

## Chapter 1 One

"Stupid Halloween" I cursed under my breath as I passed various dumb college students. I don't even understand what the fuss about this day was?

It's just a random day where freaks get to be themselves.

I stared at the bright moon that shone above me in awe and admiration as the wind blew through my skin. It was definitely a chilly night. I was getting so lost in the weather that I didn't bother to look at where I was heading to.

"Trick or treat?" Three little children in some awful Harry Potter costumes ran up to me, but I was glad my cat had scared them off before I was able to curse them out. This was one of the reasons I loved her. She didn't give a fuck about people, and she learned that from me.

I had found her laying in front of an old building some months back and later realised her owners had left her behind while moving out. Apparently, they had some financial problems and had sold their house to some other people who couldn't take the cat in because they didn't like cats, but I'd say they were heartless. However, thanks to their decision, Nala has me all to herself. It took a hell of a time for the ginger-haired cat to warm up to me, but now we're inseparable.

We continued to stroll down the lively streets, filled with screams of horror and giggles. It might be weird to take your cat out on a walk at night, but my roommate went out with her boyfriend, and I was bored all alone.

While walking, I suddenly heard a loud thump coming from one of the bushes ahead of us. I wanted to pass by and not give a fuck, but I realised that it could be someone in need of help, so I decided to check it out. I wasn't that heartless after all.

"Wait here Nala, I'll check that out." I scratched her head as she purred in pleasure before taking a slow and cautious walk towards the bushes, but it seemed to be empty.

"Hello?" I strained my words but got no response in return as I searched thoroughly. It must have been a pine falling or some other thing I don't wish to think about.

While hissing and rolling my eyes, I turned to go back to Nala, but she wasn't there anymore.

"Nala?" I called for her until I heard her hissing from a distance. She must have chased after a mouse.

"Fuck!" I cursed before picking up the pace and running after the sound of her voice. I couldn't see her anywhere but could still hear her hissing and growling. She seemed to be really upset.

Nala! " I yelled at the top of my lungs while running towards the sound of her voice, but the moment I turned to look at my back, I bumped against a tree and fell flat on the floor.

"Mine!" A masculine voice growled while my eyes fluttered open, but his back was all I could see.

I blinked rapidly to clear my blurred vision, but it wasn't working. All I could see was a blurred vision of him standing gallant as his hulky muscles flexed on his back. He wasn't wearing any shirts, only pants. He stood about six feet and seven inches above the ground. He was really tall.

His short black hair was wet yet looked very healthy as I spotted some grey lines in his hair. He had some ink on the back of his neck, but I wasn't able to recognize the tattoo.

"Who are you and where am I?" I asked while looking around my environment, which was still blurry, but he only growled under his breath without responding.

He was about to turn to look at me when I suddenly felt someone slapping my butt.

"Fuck!" I winced in pain before my eyes flew open and I met with Sage's angry green eyes staring into my soul.

I took a quick look around, noting that my vision was no longer blurry and that I was back in my room with its familiar purple walls. It must have been a dream.

"What happened?" I asked in confusion as I feared her angry eyes would shoot some sort of laser and rip my head off.

"You collapsed beside a tree and left Nala crying in the middle of the night. That is what happened. You should be thankful I heard her cries while passing by, you dummy! " She angrily yelled and slapped me yet again on my butt. But this was more painful than the first.

"Lo Siento mi amor," I pleaded in our native language. Spanish, as I shone my teeth at her to look cute, but the slap still hurt my butt and I couldn't help but wince.

"You're forgiven, but you smell horrible and look disgusting. You need a bath! " She gagged before walking out of the room with her big brown knitted bag. The one she takes to class all five days of the school week.

I watched as she petted Nala before walking out of the room with her slender body and perfect curves that were obvious through the tight jeans she wore. Her crop top also made her big boobs noticeable as they bounced while she walked. She had straight brown hair that fell right on her waist. One could easily mistake us as twins with our familiar style of dressing and the same hair colour, but my hair was shorter and I was a little bit taller than she.

While ruffling the sheets, I tried to remember what had happened last night and realised it was all Nala's fault as I threw her a death glare, but she wasn't even bothered. She continued to groom herself with her tongue.

Without wasting any more time and realising I was late for class, I instantly sprung up from the bed, but immediately regretted it as my head spun badly before I felt like my head was being pounded.

I decided to shove it off. I'd probably take some panadol after my bath and head to my class.

I hurriedly took my bath, dressed up in my usual jeans and crop top, and walked out of the room after throwing a death glare at the unbothered Nala once again.

For some rea

son, the roads were still plastered with Halloween decorations, and for some reason, it made me really pissed off, and I wished I had some sort of special power to burn every single Halloween decoration.

I would have taken a cab to class since I was late, but I couldn't afford to miss my morning addiction.

While inhaling deep breaths, I entered Starbucks, but I had to wait in a horrifying line before I was finally attended to. I ordered my usual coffee and took a sip of it before leaving the shop. The guy behind the counter tried to throw some glances at me, but I was quick to give him a scornful look as usual. Why won't he just give up and realise I will never give him any attention?

The moment my tongue connected with the coffee, it felt like my whole body had just woken up and I was suddenly ready to deal with the bullshit associated with the day. What would I do without my coffee?

After taking some sips of the coffee, I decided to increase my pace as I ran into the school but was already late for the class. The instant I opened the door, the whole class's eyes fell on me, including the professor, as they all watched me trying to catch my breath.

I had to send an apologetic smile to him before settling on an empty seat at the back of the classroom.

"Please sit closer to the class," he commanded, and by the look on his face, it was obvious he wasn't ready for my shit this morning.

I wasn't comfortable with the number of eyes staring at me, but I had no choice but to obey him. I couldn't find any available seats in the front of the classroom as I stood still while scanning with my eyes.

"Sit next to me," a guy with neon-coloured hair gestured at me. I sent a small smile to him and sat in silence while watching the professor explain the gender roles of characters in books.

He was so smart and talented that whatever he said seemed to sink in. The topic soon became a group topic as different students contributed to it, but I was good in my silence.

The class ended shortly. I didn't hesitate to carry my bag to leave the class, but was stopped by Professor Kim, who had ordered me to wait behind while the rest of the students left the classroom. I silently prayed I wasn't in deep shit.

" Sir?" I cleared my throat the moment I got close to him. I know I shouldn't be scared, but I've really been coming late to his classes lately. Professor Kim was a really nice young man. He understood students perfectly because his age wasn't really that far from ours, but sometimes his temper could be unbearable.

"I believe you have something to say," he said without looking at me, before clearing some literature books from his desk.

"I'm sorry for being late," I apologised.

"You know, if you didn't always have good grades in every subject, I wouldn't really care much about talking to you about this, but you're a star student and I don't want anything to pull you back," he said as he finally brought his face to look at mine.

"Just know that whatever is bothering you is just temporary and will definitely pass, but please don't come late to my class anymore," he chuckled at the end of his statement to lighten the mood.

I appreciate the time and effort he sometimes puts into his students to study their behavior.

"Thank you, professor. I won't be late anymore." I responded with a smile, even though I wasn't sure if I would keep to my words. I turned to leave the class but was stopped again.

"To lighten your mood and temporarily relieve your stress, I'm inviting you to the grand opening of my club tonight. I'll text you the address and you better be there. "He pointed a finger at me and smirked before finally dismissing me from the classroom.

I wasn't too sure about the club tonight because I planned on spending my time watching some Netflix alone with Nala. Netflix was going to release some new horror movies, and I couldn't afford to miss them. \*\*\*\*

"Hey, babe!" Sage greeted me as she entered the apartment to meet me sitting on the couch with Nala cuddled up next to me. We were both watching some horror movies on Netflix and crunching on popcorn.

"Weren't you invited?" She asked with cringed brows as she spotted me in my usual clothes I wear indoors.

"To what?" I responded with a question as I paused the movie to listen to her.

"Professor Kim's Club Grand Opening" She shook her head in disbelief as she stared at me.

"Oh, shit," I cursed as I suddenly remembered him specifically inviting me. I picked my phone from the table and realised he had sent the text to me immediately after I left the classroom.

"I thought you were his favorite student. How did you not get invited? "she yelled at the top of her lungs while I rolled my eyes at her being dramatic.

"I was invited, but how did you know about it?" I asked,

"Are you kidding me? The whole school knows about it, so why the hell are you still sitting rather than getting dressed? " She scolded me while I groaned in frustration.

"Don't tell me you're not going," she grumbles,

"you can go without me because Nala and I are having a little date here."

I chuckled while scratching Nala's head and listening to her beautiful purrs.

I wasn't invited and that's why you need to get your ass off that couch because you're my ticket to getting into the club. She walked up to me and dragged my hand away from the living room.

"Take a shower now," she ordered, and as much as I tried to refuse, I knew Sage wasn't the type to back off easily. She would keep on yelling at me for eternity, and I had to agree with her for my sanity. I want peace.

