



Innovative Corporation.



NO ONE LOVES GUSTAV

FELIX MENDA

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SEASON 1

FELIX MENDA

DEDICATION

This book is dedicated to my family and friends, who supported me with ideas and encouragement whenever I was about to give up on narrating the story.

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EPIGRAPH

“Gamble everything for love, if you are a true human being. If not, leave this gathering. Half-heartedness doesn’t reach into majesty.”

—Rumi

"With freedom, books, flowers, and the moon, who could not be happy?"

—Oscar Wilde

CHAPTER 1

“Life is like a TV show, as everyone wants to perform at their best. When the acts end, only the top performers will be rewarded the best”.

“Wake up man, the session is about to begin. Don’t be late as you’ve always been in the previous semester”. Zeros William mentioned as he was preparing to grab the blanket that was covering Gustav Jonson all over his body.

“Ouch!!! I’m awake man, I’ll be there soon. Warm the seat for me.” Gustav said as he was trying to get another round of nice sleep.

“Okay, see you soon man! I’ll not warm your seat for very long”. Zeros said as he was leaving the room.

For most Avengers movies, the heroes like Superman and Spider-Man prefer saying that, with great power comes great responsibilities. But Zeros believed that with great knowledge comes great creativity and curiosity.

Gustav Jonson and Zeros William had been best buddies since their first year in college, in one of the colleges of the University of Dar es Salaam. They've been more than a family. They lived in one apartment that cost them a rent of hundred thousand Tanzanian shillings per month.

Their life had been smooth, as they were all focused on their studies. In the beginning, Gustav Jonson had a high GPA

compared to Zeros William. Though they'd been studying one course there was a great disparity between their results. But later, during their second year, Zeros got a higher GPA than Gustav.

During their second year, Gustav made a new friend whom he met during one of the group discussions, and that friend was the reason why Gustav's results decreased.

Kelvin was the name of the new friend Gustav had made during his second year. He was a drug addict person. He drank, smoked weed, and loved having sex with college girls and sometimes other women he could find pleasurable in front of his eyes.

Driiii...!! Gustav's phone rang, as he was trying to get another round of nice sleep.

Who is calling me early this morning? Gustav lamented as he stretched his hand, picking up the phone that was on his bedside.

Ooh! Kelvin. "Hello!?"

"Hi, man! Are you going to college today?" Kelvin said.

"I don't feel like going. I am bored with this college life. What about you man?" Gustav said.

"I am not going either. I just wanted to know if you're going, so that I can decide what I've to do too." Kelvin's voice was heard over the phone. "I have a hangover man... Do you remember that place where we used to go last year in our last semester?"

"King palace club?" Gustav Jonson asked.

"Yes, man. You do have a good memory, that's why I prefer you being with me, Gustav." Kelvin's voice was heard as he cheered merrily over the phone.

Gustav yawned, stretching.

"Can you come over to my apartment? I have a story I need to tell you."

"Coming."

"Don't let me down brother, I've a surprise too, for you," Kelvin added.

"Aah Man, you do know how to convince me. Don't worry I'll be there sooner than you've expected." Gustav mentioned as he was throwing the blanket that was covering his body.

He brushed his teeth and took a quick cold bath. After 30 minutes, Gustav was ready to visit Kelvin in his apartment, ready for the surprise. But before he left his room, Gustav recalled the conversation he had with Zeros, but he tried to push the thoughts behind his head. He couldn't keep the promise he had made to his friend. So, the seat that zeros reserved for him will go to waste once again.

In one of the prestigious colleges of the University of Dar es Salaam, in new lecture theatre C, Zeros William sat alone with the rest of his notebooks beside him. He warmed the seat for his roommate and best friend, Gustav Jonson. The lesson was about to begin but Gustav Jonson was nowhere to be

seen. Did he fall asleep once again after I woke him up? Zeros William thought as he was trying to call Gustav once again. *The phone you're calling is on another call, please try again later.* The voice from customer care resounded in Zeros' ears. Is he on the way? That's why he is on another call? Zeros thought. I'll try again after five minutes to see if he is coming or not. Zeros said as he took the notebook that was inside his SWAT backpack.

But wait... Did Kelvin come today? Zeros checked for Kelvin on the front seat to see if he could see him but he couldn't. Is he not coming too? Zeros mumbled under his breath. I wonder if they're not together? But I won't be surprised if they come together too. But that won't happen, I guess. Zeros asked himself a lot of questions and before his thoughts could take him too far, a voice was heard coming from the class representative.

“Today's lesson won't be present, because of unknown reasons that the professor couldn't tell me in detail, but he said he'll be coming to the next session that will be held on Tuesday at 7:00 PM. He insists that since it's the beginning of the third year first semester, he wants to give us some time to be ready for the next 4 months that are ahead of us.” The sweet angelic smooth voice was heard over the microphone that was connected with speakers installed all over the theatre angles.

She was an expression of an angel that fell from the sky, she was light brown with dimples on her cheeks that complimented her beauty.

She was a short girl with medium God-made buttocks, that could be seen underneath her combat trouser. She wasn't fake

as beauty complimented her character too. Her name was Sabrina Michael. Sabrina's beauty captivated many college guys and even lecturers without forgetting professors.

The whole class cheered. Whistles could be heard all over the theatre, the college students were happy for the lesson to be postponed. This has become the norm for all college students of this famous university. As most of them would have plenty of time to relax, watching Netflix series, and all-new Korean series at Mlimani city, going to COCO beach, king palace clubs, and all the famous reserves known in Dar es Salaam.

But some were still guided by their parents' wisdom and they knew the life they had at their homes. So, they believed in studying hard and getting a good GPA as the last resort they had in achieving their life goals.

Gustav was one of a few who believed that GPA doesn't give you a job, but the connection you've with people is what gives you a job. He preferred spending less time in the college and went to spend the rest of the day in his apartment or sometimes he spent his time with his new friend, Kelvin. And the two preferred partying rather than studying.

Ding Dong...The door alarm resounded inside Kelvin's apartment, as he was still lying on his bed, his eyes were swollen and his head was spinning.

Did he arrive already? He's so fast. Where did he learn to be this punctual? Kelvin thought as he opened the door and Gustav Jonson stood in front of the door. He wore crazy jeans, a manga T-shirt, and sneakers.

“Get in man!! You should not have pressed the doorbell. I hate the sound of it. Next time please call, at least that’s not bad when I still have a hangover.” Kelvin said as he went inside his bedroom to wear a shirt.

“Don’t worry man, but you shouldn’t drink too much, you know that’s not good for your kidneys,” Gustav said as he was turning on the Tv that was inside the room.

“I have a surprise for you Gustav...” Kelvin said, "But before that, there is something I want to tell you, that has stressed me the whole night. That’s why am like this today.” Kelvin said as he stretched his hand rubbing his swollen eyes.

“I wanted to ask what happened to your eyes. Were you beaten? Or you were so drunk for you to remember what happened?” Gustav asked as he muted the song of Diamond Platinumz on Wasafi Tv.

“When have you been so much concerned about me man? Kelvin said. “Let it go for now...”

“You know I can’t.”

“I was pondering the whole night, to remember what happened. But I could only recall small pieces of events. I don't know if they were real or what? But I think I messed up once again.” Kelvin said as he was trying hard to put the pieces together.

“Tell me what you remember.”

“I met Sabrina last night”. Kelvin mumbled as his head was still on the floor.

Gustav's heartbeat increased the moment he heard Sabrina's name. "You met her??! Where? Was she with you at the same place we are used to spending time at?"

"Yes man, she was there but she didn't see me. I saw her. I know you're interested in her man, but please you'll have to forgive me for what I've to say."

Gustav swallowed his saliva.

"I saw her with Professor Mkondo. And he was holding her waist and she seemed to enjoy the company of that old man."

"Professor Mkondo??" Gustav exclaimed. "Are you sure of what you saw?"

Kelvin nodded.

"That's not true man... maybe you've confused her with someone else. I know she is a church girl. What was she doing there with him?" Anger veins could be seen on Gustav's forehead.

"Wait, man... I remember what I saw and you know me well. I can't lie to you. This is not a glitch... I have a good memory when I'm drunk, you know!!" Kelvin said as he rubbed his glabella.

Gustav clenched his fist.

"You know I care for you as my friend, I don't want you to get hurt but I have no choice but to tell you this before you shoot your shot towards her," Kelvin said.

"You are kidding, Kelvin, aren't you?"

"She was drunk too. Before I left, I saw her going with Professor Mkondo inside the TWIGA INN LODGE. She's in a

relationship with that man, and they've been secretly going out since last semester as for recent updates. All the college guys are aware of it. Let me show you what has leaked early today." Kelvin took his phone and opened a video and gave the phone to Gustav.

"This video sex tape has Sabrina and Professor Mkondo as you can see for yourself," Kelvin said.

"No...!! This cannot be true... It can't be her!!" Gustav bellowed the moment he saw the video of his crush.

"Calm down, man!! You've seen by yourself what they've done. I've been inside that TWIGA INN LODGE. As you can see in the background, it is the same as the room I spent the previous week with that woman. I don't recall her name but I remember the room very well as that day I wasn't that much drunk." Kelvin added

One hour earlier...

Kelvin shared the video with his friends using the WhatsApp group he had. But he wanted Gustav to see the woman he loved very dearly, having sex with Professor Mkondo.

The sex video had reached Professor Mkondo. Professor Mkondo having seen the video, was surprised. He was so shocked to see himself in a video, fucking a college student and one of his students, Sabrina Michael.

Who recorded us? Who has spread this trash? Professor Mkondo, furry could be seen as cold sweat was dropping from his forehead, despite the presence of AC inside his room. He hurriedly searched for Sabrina Michael in his contact list, to ask what happened last night.

It was still 5:00 AM. And on that Monday, Professor Mkondo had the first session in the college.

“Have you seen the video?” Professor Mkondo said.

“What video, Professor Mkondo?” Sabrina’s sweet voice could be heard from another side of the phone line.

Does it mean she hasn’t seen the video? Professor Mkondo thought.

He wanted to make sure the video had authenticity before revealing the news to his lovely student.

“Okay, it seems you haven’t seen it, so listen to me carefully.”

Early in the morning, ten minutes before the session began. Sabrina Michael was seen walking in front of lecture theatre C, she was so worried. Her entire body was trembling.

Why would Professor Mkondo ask me about a video? What video? She racked her brain but she couldn’t put the pieces together.

The moment she held the theatre microphone, she just had to say what Professor Mkondo had told her to tell them. But she was so worried and sensed something was not right but she couldn’t get what it was.

CHAPTER 2

Back inside Kelvin's apartment

“That’s how it’s man, you just have to accept the truth. She isn't the woman you want to be in a relationship with. She is going out with men who are older than her parents. So, please just give up on her. I know you’ve feelings for her but please let her go.” Kelvin said as he patted Gustav on the shoulders.

“Who said that she isn’t right for me? You!?! Do you even have a heart? I still doubt that you have a bloody heart man...!!” Gustav Jonson said.

Kelvin chuckled.

“If chasing desires is evil, then am glad to be a villain,” Gustav uttered as his gaze turned toward the television that was streaming music from Wasafi Tv.

“I don’t get it, man. Despite what you’ve seen you still want her? What is it that you desperately want from her? Is it her beauty or is it her intelligence? What did you desire so much that you can’t let her go despite knowing the truth?”

Gustav stared at the Television. “It’s called love, Kelvin.”

“You know I’m your friend, right?” Kelvin asked as his face was showing displeasure.

“This has nothing to do with our friendship...! If you think what I desire from her is just her beauty and intelligence, then you are wrong Kelvin,” Gustav mumbled.

Kelvin shook his head.

“There are some things that can’t be explained by just mere consciousness brother.” Gustav said, “Even if I explain it to you, I don’t think you will get me. For you, women are just a tool for enjoyment and one way of fulfilling your deadly desires. I've been your friend for very long, despite being polar.”

“I was just trying to tell you the truth, friend. And if hell comes as a result of my speaking the truth,” Kelvin abducted his shoulders, “then let it come.”

"I think this year I'll have to break this uneven bond that we mistakenly made," Gustav said.

“What wrong have I done brother? Is it wrong for me to show you the surprise?” Kelvin bellowed. “Wait... mistakenly?? Do you mean you aren't my friend from the start?”

Gustav nodded.

“What is my mistake then?” Kelvin demanded to get an answer as he stood where he sat and he took a K-Vant liquor to quench the deadly feeling that was throbbing down his throat.

“You call this trash a surprise??” Gustav asked as he took the phone that was lying on the couch and he threw it on the floor. “You call this a surprise eh!?” Gustav’s hand was stretched toward the broken SAMSUNG S-9 EDGED, that was lying on the floor.

“What have you done man!!?” Kelvin demanded an answer. “What’s wrong with you? Why did you break my phone? Do you even know its price?”

“The price of it...? What the heck is this trash??! Do you think it’s worth it?” Gustav asked.

“How brave you are, kid?? How can you defend this stinking piece of trash?” Kelvin asked as his furry was reflected in his reddened eyes.

“She is a woman I love.”

“Do you even call her a woman? She is just a BITCH.” Kelvin uttered the word bitch louder so that it couldn’t escape Gustav’s ears.

“A BITCH?!?” Gustav exclaimed as he was astonished hearing the word coming from his second-year buddy.

“Indeed, she is just a bitch like other bitches I fuck out there. She is on my list of women, that I’ve to sleep with before this college life ends. So, just let her be on my wish list of women that I want to fuck.”

“What did you say, Kelvin?? Do you want to sleep with her too...? De...despite being aware that she is the woman I have feelings for?”

“You’ve thrown a grenade in my apartment Gustav. Who gave you the right to break my fucking phone?? You have started a war that you can’t win in the end.” Kelvin breathed out heavily. “I never planned this...” Kelvin hesitated and then continued... “Since you want a fucking war. Then I will throw you a nuclear bomb as a fucking gift.”

“Stop intimidating me, Kelvin.”

“Then for you to pay for this...” Kelvin sworn. “I WILL MAKE SURE I FUCK HER JUST LIKE HOW I FUCK OTHER BITCHES...!!”

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