

## Chapter 18

My outfit matches that, I am wearing an over sized blue and white tie-dye Pink Floyd shirt that used to be Luca's, some black shorts, and light blue and white Jordans. I have my normal silver rings, earrings, and anklet I wear everyday. I got the anklet when I was seven, I don't know who its from, I found it one day at school in my desk. Anyways. I continue to walk to my locker and I see Blake at his locker, but Kasey isn't at hers. I say hey to a couple of people who said it first.

"Hey Blakey Bear. How you doin?" I say to Blake as I lean my back against the locker next to his and prop my right foot against the lower lockers.

He turns as smiles, "Hey Lee Rex. I am feeling super good now that you're here."

"What can I say, I have that affect on people." I reply with a little hair flip and smirk.

"You seem good. After yesterday... I wasn't so sure."

"I know. I was sad and hurting. I let myself have yesterday. I drank three oreo milkshakes at Franky's, cried on both of your shoulders about Jason and Kayla, and I am over it. I am not going to let the have power over me anymore." I say with a shrug.

"My new moto is, fuck it."

"Really? Fuck it." Blake says doubtfully.

"Yep. What have I got to lose? I am young and should be living my life the way I want to. So, I am going to start."

He just stares at me.

"Well, ok. Fuck it." He says chuckling.

"That's the spirit. Now where the holy hell is Kasey?" I ask while looking around to see if I see her anywhere.

"I don't knowww... oh there she is." He points to my right. And there she is, walking down the hall looking for us.

"Koala Kaseyyyy," I shout a little bit so she can hear me.

"Oh there you guys are." She walks towards us.

She hesitantly asks, "Soooo, how are you doing?"

This makes me laugh, "Like I told Blake, I am great. I had yesterday to cry it out and now I am done. Screw Jason. Screw Kayla. Screw that entire city. I am so over being sad. So, I woke up today and said fuck it."

She pauses for a minute and then breaks out into a smile.

"Ok, fuck it." Just then the bell rings. Kasey and I quickly out a few books in our locker and start walking to Mr. T's classroom. As we do I feel a warmth behind me, I know exactly who it is. Cue the gooseys.

He breathes down my neck as we wait by the door for people to walk into the room.

God, he smells good. Like a man. I wonder what kind of body wash he uses?

I keep walking and he remains close to me until I sit down at many seat. I guess Max and Warren were following him because they all sit directly behind us.

This should be interesting.

Mr. T talks about the lesson and most of us take notes and a few ask questions. He asks me specifically, what the three branches of the government were. It was an easy question. I answered Judicial, legislative, and executive. The class went on and nothing special happened. Then, the bell rung and we all packed up. I went to my locker to put my Gov and Econ book away and get out my Algebra II notebook.

"Hey, Lee. Do you think I can talk to you?" Jared Thompson who I used to play with a lot when we were younger because Luca and his older brother, Will did football together and were friends.

"Yeah, sure. What's up?" I say turning to him, giving him my full attention. Out of the corner of my eye, I see Kasey's eyes widen like he just broke the law or something.

Weird.

"So, I hope this isn't too forward, but are you and Blake a thing?" He asks.

"Oh, uhhhh... no. Why?"

What the fuck?

"Ok, good. I was wondering if you maybe wanted to hangout sometime?" He asks with a soft smile.

I didn't know what to say, I mean was he cute, yes. Was he super nice, yes. Did I like him, that I have no idea, but I could learn right?

I look to my left and Blake is staring daggers at Jared's head. I then see Max, Warren, and you guessed it, Damion doing the same thing. Damion however, decides to do a little more than stare. He walks up to Jared and punches him in the face.

My jaw is practically on the floor and I have no idea what to do. My mind just shut down and I watched Jared punch Damion back. Kasey pulled me back a little so we were out of the firing zone.

"Blake, do something!" Kasey yells. I still am just staring at Damion absolutely destroying Jared's face. He is on top of him just punching him, he gets a few punches in before Blake and Max pull Damion off of Jared, but he continues to try and go after him while they are both struggling to hold him back. At this point people are staring and some are even videoing.

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