

Chapter 11

--*-*-*Sam: *-*-*-*-*

The next day, when I got home I felt light hearted, like there was something to look forward to.

Which there was, I was meeting Chris in one hour.

At school we talked about the project, and Chris reminded me again that we were meeting today.

I cleaned the house, made Him some Fried chicken with rice and beans. And just for the heck of it I made dessert too, a chocolate cake.

I ate at the dinner table for once, and just sat there and did homework.

But I couldn't concentrate, my mind kept drifting to Chris.

What was he doing right now?

Soccer practice, duhh I rolled my eyes at my own stupidity.

I looked at the clock on the wall, 40 minutes to go.

What if I just dropped by? Would he mind?

He would be here in 30 minutes, and I really didn't want to be here.

My mind made up I went into my room, put on a clean black tank top. I grimaced at my choice of clothes, but I didn't really have much to choose from.

I sighed. What if I just went in a tank top? No, I immediately shut it down.

18:20 

I wouldn't sell myself like Chelsea.

I found a purple shirt, that hugged my body. The neckline was a little low, but that was okay.

I put on dark dark skinny jeans, then my black boots.

I looked myself in the mirror, and grimaced.

My cheek was a little yellow but it would heal soon.

I guess my body had gotten used to the abuse that it healed quicker than normal.

I brushed out my hair, leaving it hanging down my back.

I sprayed a little Justin Bieber perfume that I had bought myself a while back.

I had a job over the summer at a diner named Big Fred's.

I had been kind of surprised Dad had let me keep it.

Of course I had to give half the money to him, and I also saved the tips for me.

I had saved all summer and had managed to make a total of \$700.

With that I bought some clothes and my jacket that I loved so much, also parts to restore my bike.

Finally ready I looked at the clock, I only had fifteen minutes.

I grabbed my backpack and ran outside and hopped on my baby Mad Dog, which I had restored from the junk yard.

She was the only thing I cherished in this world.

I put on my helmet, then turned it on. The bike rumbled to life beneath me.

18:21 

I loved the feel of the wind against my skin as I rode down the roads. It took me less than ten minutes to get to school, since I didn't live far.

I parked, took off my helmet and just sat there.

What should I do now? I looked around, it looked deserted except a few cars from the players. Shouts rose from the soccer field not so far away.

Now that I was here, I didn't know what to do.

"Hey Sam!" I followed the familiar voice to Don. I was a little disappointed, but instead I smiled. He started limping over and I ran to him.

"You okay?"

"Twisted my foot pretty bad, but I'll be fine" He limped and grimaced.

Feeling bad I put his arm around me, so I held some of his weight.

"Thanks, it was hurting worse than I let on" He chuckled softly.

"No problem" I grinned.

We walked to a nearby bench and sat down.

"You waiting on Chris?" He asked a brow raised.

"How do you know I didn't just have a bad feeling that you got hurt and decided to come help?" I pouted trying to act offended.

A loud laugh escaped him, and it just kept coming.

I just sat there laughing, along with him. I hiccuped, then we started up again.

18:21 

We leaned against each other, trying to catch our breaths.

And that's how Chris found us when he finished practice.

"What's going on here?" I stopped laughing when I heard Chris's angry voice.

I turned to find him glaring at us, his jaw clenched tightly.

Was he jealous?

A thrill shot through me at the thought.

I took a few seconds to check him out, he wore a white soccer jacket over a white undershirt. He wore black sweat pants and his black Nike Shocks.

He was too good looking.

Don tried getting up but I pushed him down.

"You sit you're injured" I said firmly.

"Yes Queen" He said sarcastically, with a huge grin.

I rolled my eyes, laughing.

A loud clearing of the throat, interrupted us.

"Hey Chris!" I said too cheerfully.

"Hey" He replied less happy, his eyes going between me and Don.

"I was just on my way" Don got up unsteadily and I helped him again.

"You got hurt worse than you said!" Chris added taking his other side.

"I'm fine, jeez" He rolled his eyes, but I could see that he really was hurting.

18:22 

"I'll drive you home" Chris said firmly.

Don's shoulders hunched but he caved in.

"Fine, fine but this is the only time you'll drive my baby"

When we made it to his Corvette , I let go.

I just stood there awkwardly as Chris helped him in.

When Chris came to the drivers side, he stopped.

"I'll still see you at the Library right?" He raised an eyebrow looking major sexy.

"Yeah"

He nodded, then got in.

"I'll see you in a bit"

I watched them drive off, a big smile on my face.

Chris had been jealous!

I got on Mad Dog, then rode off to the library.

Chris in the car:

"You need to stop thinking she likes me" Don said immediately.

I glanced his way, then back to the road.

"What do you want me to think, when I found you so close?" I scowled.

"It's your jealousy, making you see things differently. We were just laughing together that's it" Don rolled his eyes.

Still doubt was there.

"Plus" he added "She came to see you not me"

18:22 

"How do you know?" My head swerved his way.

He burst out laughing.

"Dude watch the road before you get us both killed, then you won't make it to your date."

I made myself turn to the road.

"So you were saying...?"

"You should have seen the look of disappointment on her face when I called her. She was there to see you"

I couldn't help a huge grin from escaping, the thought of her waiting for me had my heart soaring.

I made it to his house in record time.

"You ain't taking my baby!" Don complained.

"If I didn't know better I'd think you were a chick, you complain way too damn much!" I chuckled starting to strip.

"Whoa dude, do that in the woods" Don started limping away.

"I'll see you later too" I shouted running to the woods.

I tied my shoes together and folded my clothes.

I shifted, picked up my stuff and changed.

After I finished, I got in my car and was on my way.



SEND GIFTS



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