

Chapter 21

"Sure" I sighed as Don walked me to Mr.G's class.

"He likes you, you know?" Don said , disturbing the silence.

I didn't reply.

What could I possibly say anyways?

"You like him too...And don't try to deny it"he stopped me with my mouth open "I see the way you look at him."

I felt my face go red.

Was it that obvious??

We made it to Mr. Garcia's door, some kids still lingering in the hallway.

"Point is, Sam if he likes you and you like him, Why can't you be together?" Don leaned against the door, a frown on his beautiful face.

"It's actually really simple."

I shook my head.

He didn't understand.

And I couldn't tell him about HIM, about the situation, about the abuse.

No matter if I felt comfortable around Don, I couldn't trust him with this.

I couldn't trust anyone with this secret.

"It's complicated " I say, looking away.

18:42 

For the thousand time I wished my life was normal.

That I could have friends and not be scared HE would scare them away, that I could have a boyfriend without being scared to be touched byhim.

But that wasn't my life, and I had gotten used to it.

"It's actually really n..."

"Look I really appreciate it Don." I cut in quickly "But it's not going to happen. The bells going to ring, I don't want you to be late."

I enter the classroom, before he could say anything else.

I hunched in my seat as always.

I wanted to believe that there was a chance with me and Chris, but I couldn't.

And that really broke my heart.

Chris:

I waited for Don to get to 6th period, I was anxious to know if Sam had said anything to him.

Finally he entered through the door and sat down, laying his backpack on the table.

When he didn't say anything I gave an annoyed growl.

"Well dammit don't keep me waiting, did she say anythingabout me?" I demanded a little to gruffly.

This whole situation was driving me crazy!

Don repeated what had just occurred , while I listened.

18:42 

After he was done I sat in silence.

My Mate didn't want to be with me, and frankly I was getting tired of always pursuing her and getting shot down.

"There's something off, I just can't put my finger on it." Don mumbled, thinking out loud.

I turned to him, confused.

"Like what?"

"I don't really know... it's like the fact of touching anyone just...scares her. I don't know Maybe I'm just imagining things.." Don shrugged, grimacing.

"That would explain why she ran away when I kissed her." I nodded.

Now thinking about it, she did flinch away that first time when I touched her. But she hadn't flinched away at lunch when I held her hand.

"So from now on, hands free." Don said simply.

The thought of not being able to touch my Mate, drove me crazy.

How was I going to manage that if that's all I wanted to do?

Hug her, kiss her, hold her hand. To show everyone in this school that she's mine and only mine.

This was going to be hell, but I would do this for her.

I would do anything for Sam.

Sam:

18:43 

During Chemistry I tried not to look at him.

We took notes all through class, so I really didn't have time to.

I don't know if that was a good things or not.

Once in a while though I would steal a glance and he would be watching me.

I'd glance down of course, but I couldn't stop the blush.

I always blushed when he looked at me.

I finally let out my breath as the bell rang.

Chris got up, while he packed his things.

What should I say? Should I even say something?

I fought with myself, but in the end I decided against it.

Don came over and smiled.

"See you tomorrow Sam."

"See you Don." I smiled back then glanced at Chris. Might as well, you chicken "Bye Chris."

He looked at me and smiled.

Damn, he was breathtaking!

His dimples showed as he smiled, and I suddenly had the urge to poke it.

Calm down Samantha, I thought feeling my face go hot.

"Bye Sam."

I turned and walked away before I could embarrass myself.

I'm pretty sure he was catching onto my blushing episodes.

I climbed my bike and waved one last time before I sped off.

18:43

Great, not only was I falling for Chris but now I also wanted to kiss him.

Oh Boy, this was complicated.

Yes!

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

I noticed a difference in Chris.

He seemed distant somehow.

He still smiled and would say hi, but there was something...off...

In 7th period, we would rarely talk only when we needed to and he sat as far as the table would allow. He was even extra careful never to touch me.

I wasn't sure if I liked it..

It's like he had lost interest.

But wasn't that what I wanted? I asked myself, But deep down I knew it wasn't.

We were at lunch Thursday, when we were all laughing and talking.

Chelsea had decided to form her own little group at a far away table.

John and his Jock friends sat with us.

"I'm having a craving for something sweet." Chris said suddenly.

I had been trying all through out lunch not to look at him , but I looked up as he spoke.

18:43 

His eyes met mine, and stayed glued.

Gosh, he was too good looking .

"Anyone want a cookie?" He asked, although he never looked away from me.

"I do"

"Me"

"You want one?" He asked, raising an eyebrow.

I couldn't look away.

I tried not to look so obvious as I checked him out.

My eyes strayed to his lips, and my lips tingled with the remembrance of how soft his had been on mine.

I unconsciously licked my lips.

I saw his eyes dart down then he gulped convulsively.

"Earth To Sam." Ally laughed as she snapped her fingers on front of my face.

"Oh..umm... yes...ummm.. cookie..." I felt my face go hot in embarrassment.

I had been gawking at him, openly.

He cleared his throat, before getting up and walking away.

I peaked a little, then looked away quickly.

What had gotten into me?? I was acting like a love sick puppy.