

## Abused Mate

### Chapter 24

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The next day I was at my locker when Chelsea and her friends came by.

Her locker was across from mine, so she stopped close enough for me to hear what they were saying.

"Ha did you see Chris holding that girls hand yesterday? Eww!Talk about lowering yourself." A red head made a puking sound.

"I mean she wears jackets all the time, she has no style." A brunette added .

"I bet Chris did it for pity, you saw how she always looked at him. Poor girl!" Chelsea laughed, flipping her hair "If she only knew he's still hung up on me."

She closed her locker then they disappeared down the hall.

I stared into my locker blankly.

Was Chelsea telling the truth? Did Chris just ask me out for pity? Was he still hung up on her and I was just a rebound girl?

I blinked back tears.

I didn't know what to think...

"Hey Sam." Chris came up with a big smile, Don following.

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I ignore him as I shoved books into my back pack.

I was so confused!

"Hey, what's wrong?" His voice full of concern.

He touched my arm and I jerked away.

I saw hurt flash in his eyes, but I stared him straight in the eyes.

"Did you just ask me out because you felt pity for me?" I demanded.

Normally I wouldn't have been so outspoken, but I wanted to know the truth!

His eyebrows furrowed in confusion.

"What? Of course not! Where did you hear that?"

I searched his face, but it was full of confusion and sincerity.

I winced at my mistake, I shouldn't have just jumped to conclusions.

"Nevermind" I muttered, closing my locker.

"No, tell me what brought this on." Chris frowned.

Don stood behind him, his face turning from confusion to understanding.

"Chelsea brought this on."

I turned away embarrassed.

"Of course it was, she doesn't get it that I don't want to be with her." Chris scowled darkly.

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"Actually your hung up on her, or so she says." I shrug, grimacing.

I was dumb in believing anything she said.

His blue eyes meet mine.

"I promise to you I'm not, if I was I wouldn't have asked you out."

"It's true, I've known Chris my whole life. He's not a player." Don added, sending me a smile.

I smiled back.

Don always set me at ease.

"It was stupid to believe anything she said." I shrugged.

A slight smile lit his face

"Where you jealous?"

"Hardly" I roll my eyes, preoccupying myself with my back pack strap so he wouldn't see the truth.

I had been hurt and yeah a little bit jealous.

Okay maybe a lot.

But I couldn't help it!

Chris was too damn good looking for his own good, and all the girls wanted him!

An electric current shot up my chin as Chris gently lifted my chin to meet his eyes.

"I don't like Chelsea like that anymore, she's just jealous of you. She thinks with you out of the picture

that I would come running back to her." He smiled, his face open and sincere "Which I definitely wouldn't."

I couldn't help a smile from escaping.

It was a relief knowing Chelsea was just a vindictive bitch, who would go to any lengths to destroy a relationship for her benefit.

"Now if we're done with this nonsense, can we get some breakfast?" He grabs my hand intertwining our fingers.

I love the warmth of his hand and give it an extra squeeze.

He smiles at me, winking before we head to the cafeteria.

I blush again.

I would never get used to his affect on me.

As we walk into the cafeteria, it seems to go silent.

I walk stiffly over to Ally and Dustin and Meredith and Michael .

They were inseparable, they went everywhere together, and did everything together.

I looked up at Chris.

I wondered if we would have what they had?

He seemed to feel my gaze and smiled down at me.

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"What's that look for?"

I blinked innocently.

"What look? There is no look."

He shook his head laughing, then the cafeteria started up again.

I sat down and instantly the girls jumped on me asking me questions. Dustin and Michael clapped Chris on the back, congratulating him.

I couldn't help but smile, Chris seemed genuinely happy.

"I'll go get us something to eat" Chris squeezed my shoulder lightly.

I got up to follow and he didn't seem to mind, as he intertwined our fingers together.

I loved that he wasn't scared to show everyone we were together.

And sure everytime he touched me I tensed up at first, but then I relaxed.

Chris said we would take this at my pace, and for that I was really grateful.

I know he wasn't used to this, but if he truly did care he would wait.

At the line people around us whispered but I chose to ignore it.

They were just jealous, because I managed to snatch

19:45

up the infamous Chris Wayne.

I smiled at my empty tray, I still couldn't believe Chris was my boyfriend.

Boyfriend!

I never thought I would have one.

A touch to my cheek had me looking up at Chris's smiling face.

"Babe, the lunch lady was asking if you wanted milk or juice?"

I blushed at the endearment.

"Umm chocolate milk please."

Chris chuckled next to me, and I sent him a glare.

He knew I had been thinking about him!

I grabbed Cinnamon Toast Crunch, grabbed an apple and walked away leaving Chris alone.

I thought I would reach the table first, but surprisingly Chris caught up stealing my apple.

He sat down quickly.

I sat down, slamming my tray a little too loud. He looked up innocently.

I couldn't help but laugh as I rolled my eyes and sat down.

He really was beautiful.

"You guys are so cute together." Ally crooned.

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Chris grinned and I mumbled a "thanks", ducking my head.

I ate as Meredith and Ally gushed over me and Chris.

He held my hand, looking over once in a while sending me a reassuring smile.

Breakfast went too fast for me, soon the bell rang and we were headed to 1st period.

Dustin and Micheal had to drag their girlfriends away, while they complained non—stop.

I shook my head as Chris walked me to class.

Don had left to talk to John about some party.

As I stood by my Forensic's class, Chris leaned by the door way.

Students would pass by and give us curious looks.

"It's kinda unnerving how everyone stares." I admitted.

"I'm used to it" He shrugged.

I looked away.

Of course he was, he was Chris Freaking Wayne!

"I probably shouldn't have said it like that" He winced

"I mean, don't let it bother you. You'll get used to it soon enough, since I plan on being with you a long long time."

That got my attention.

"How long is a long long time?" I hid a grin.

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He leaned in, his face inches from mine.

I had the urge to lean those extra inches and kiss him,  
but I couldn't.

It was scary.

He must have seen my hesitance, for he grimaced.

"Too quick?"



SEND GIFTS



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