

## Ten - June

This wasn't exactly the way I had planned to spend my new years eve. I may be a student but sitting on the oor of my friend's dorm room with a bottle of tequila wasn't exactly my idea of an amazing night out. Most students were still spending time with their family and friends. It felt as though Molly, Dominic and I were the only three people left on campus.

I had planned to stay home with my parents until shortly before we were due back in class but that didn't go to plan. After I found out that my now ex-ance was a cheating scumbag, I blocked him from all my social media accounts. I thought that would be the last I heard from him but clearly that would have been much too easy.

When I didn't pick up his calls or answer his messages, he started showing up at my house. I told him to leave and never come back but he wouldn't listen to me. He came back every day, begging for me to take him back.

My parents weren't much help either. Their religion preaches forgiveness so although they weren't happy with his actions, they couldn't (or perhaps didn't want to) keep hold of their anger at him either. My father would probably be disappointed in me if he knew the extent of my anger towards Will, not that I cared about that. I was never going to forgive him for what he did to me and I never wanted to see his face again.

That was why I decided to cut my time away short. I booked myself on the next available plane and came back to Alaska. So I could put a few thousand miles between me and him. No way he was going to randomly show up at my front door now.

"Are you ok?" Molly asked, leaning over and resting her hand on my shoulder.

"I'm ne, I was just thinking about Will." I replied. Molly shook her head violently.

"I'm not having that. You are not wasting anymore time thinking about that piece of shit." Molly was pointing at me as she spoke. She maintained eye contact until I nodded my head in agreement, then she lifted the bottle to her mouth.

Dominic watched her intently as she took a swig of tequila. He always had his eyes on her but Molly seemed to be completely unaware of it. I think he had intended for her to come here alone tonight, as some kind of date. The look on his face when I turned up at the door with her was one of pure disappointment.

"I just hate that I still have feelings for him. He cheated on me, I should be able to wipe him out of my memory. You know how it is." I told them. Dominic nodded his head in agreement but Molly averted her gaze to the oor. That was strange.

"It has been a while, but you never forget the rst time your heart gets broken." Dominic replied. Molly was still looking at the oor.

"What about you Molly? Who was your rst love?" Molly shifted awkwardly. There was a long pause while she glanced at each of us then took another sip from the bottle of tequila.

"I've never had a boyfriend." Her voice was barely a whisper.

"What!?" I shouted.

"That can't be true, you are totally gorgeous." Dominic replied, reaching out to touch her hand. Molly blushed but other than that she didn't respond to his touch. Maybe this is why she had never had a relationship, she is completely unaware of Dominic's feelings for her.

"Nobody wants to date someone who is bullied by everyone including her own half brother." Molly shrugged her shoulders. She was trying to make it seem as though it wasn't a big deal but I could see the pain behind her eyes.

She came from a small town like I did but unlike me she didn't have many friends and her half brother was an ass. If I ever meet the guy I think I might just end up slapping him for the way he treated her.

"I can't see how anyone could resist you." Dominic was leaning towards her, trying to make eye contact.

Molly was totally and utterly oblivious to his advances, which gave me an idea. I was going to make it my mission tonight to get her to realise that Dominic was into her. Maybe even set them up on a date together. This was the perfect distraction, exactly what I needed to keep my mind off Will for a few hours.