

## Fourteen - June

After spending the morning at my part time job I was meant to be at my friend Eliie's dorm half an hour ago. We were meant to be having an all day study session ahead of our upcoming exams but I'm an i\*\*\*\*. I can't study without my books and yet I left every single one of them at home this morning.

As soon as my shift was over I picked up my belongings and ran back to my dormitory. I was still a few hundred metres away when I saw Molly storming out of the front door to our building. From the look on her face I could tell something bad had happened. I was about to run over to her when someone else followed her out of the building.

I had never seen the man who was chasing after her before. He was tall with brown hair that he had in an undercut style. He was wearing black jeans and a white shirt which was odd for Alaska, even if summer was approaching it was still bloody cold. He was frowning and visibly frustrated but even though he was angry, he was still painfully attractive. He looked like he belonged on the set of a Hollywood Im, not on a college campus.

I stopped moving and watched him as he chased after my roommate. Jealousy wasn't an emotion I liked to indulge in but right now I was almost bathing it in. This guy was super hot and for some reason I felt compelled to get to know him, yet it wasn't me that he was chasing after was it?

I didn't understand the relationship he had with my roommate. She couldn't be dating him. Her and Dominic had been getting closer recently and even though she didn't want to get serious with him, I didn't think she would cheat. Part of me wanted to chase after my roommate, just on the chance that she would introduce me to this mystery man. The rest of me had an ounce of self respect and wasn't going to go running after some man I hadn't even met yet. Ugh, this was so frustrating.

I know what I should do. The smart move would be for me to walk away right now before I make a fool of myself. As I watched them arguing, another man came out of the dormitory and joined them. That was when it dawned on me, the mystery man I had been ogling was Molly's half brother, Ezra.

It was enough to make me feel physically sick. Molly didn't talk about her family much but I knew enough. For the rst few months of knowing her, Molly was shy and reserved, it took her a few months to open up to me. It took even longer for her to admit to me that the reason for her self-deprecating attitude was the way her half brother and step father treated her.

She told me about the way that Ezra would belittle her every chance he got, but she also told me all about Ezra's attitude towards women. According to Molly, Ezra used women for s\*x and didn't care if he broke their heart afterwards. He wasn't the type of man that I needed in my life. It didn't matter that he looked almost perfect, I wasn't going to let myself get cheated on or disrespected again.

Heck, if I was that desperate to get my heart broken again I may as well go back to Will. At least that would make my parents happy with my life choices for once.

It was a few minutes before Molly's family got into the car and drove away. I didn't approach until I could be sure that they weren't going to come back. Even though I know he would be no good for me, I also knew I would lose all of my resolve if he was standing in front of me with his much too perfect face. Mom and dad always told me that I was much too trusting and I guess Will proved their point.

I didn't like where my thoughts were taking me, I needed to do something to distract myself. Immunology wasn't exactly the most exciting way to spend a Sunday afternoon but at least it would keep my mind away from my own tragic love life for a few hours. Ellie might have even done some baking.

The thought of freshly baked cookies or cupcakes drove me forward and pushed the negative thoughts out of my mind. By the time that I reached my dorm room I was practically skipping down the hallway. Throwing open the door, I bounded over towards my desk. Once I had collected my books and my laptop I glanced around my half of the room.

Somebody had been touching my stuff. It didn't look as though anything was missing but quite few of the things on my desk had been moved. I moved everything back into its rightful place before scanning my room for anything else that was out of place. One of the toys that Will bought me to celebrate a milestone in our relationship had been moved from its shelf and onto my bed.

I picked it up, I know that I should have thrown these away months ago but I couldn't bear to part with them. They were part of my history, even if the memories they evoked were somewhat tarnished now. Hugging the toy to my chest, I took a deep breath. The toy didn't smell of me or my room anymore, it smelled of manly aftershave.

Ezra must have been holding this and now it smelt like him. The thought sent a thrill of arousal through my body. Wow, I really needed to get some excitement in my life if I was getting turned on just from the scent of aftershave. Maybe it was time for me to start dating again.