

BACKUP GIRL NO MORE: ADIOS TO MY V-CARD AND MY FIRST LOVE

Backup Girl No More

Chapter 3.

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Through the dim corner of the VIP lounge, I watched Aiden and Madison pressed close together.

Madison wore a crop top and high-waisted jeans that highlighted her perfect figure. They'd created their own bubble, separate from everyone else, whispering intimately.

Even through the screen, their chemistry was undeniable.

My chest tightened painfully.

Just hours ago, Aiden said he wanted to pursue her. Clearly, he'd already succeeded.

When Madison drew "Push-ups" in Truth or Dare – where a guy had to do push-ups over a girl – Aiden volunteered instantly.

The crowd went wild.

Madison lay back on the couch, blushing. Aiden positioned himself above her, knocking out dozens of push-ups.

He was careful at first, maintaining distance. But on the last one – whether from exhaustion or

intention – he collapsed right on top of her.

The room erupted in screams and whistles.

Both their faces flushed red. Then, amid the chaos, Aiden leaned down and kissed her.

Their makeout session lasted three endless minutes.

I couldn't tear my eyes from the screen, barely breathing, my heart being shredded to pieces.

I wanted to cry, but after this afternoon's breakdown, I had no tears left.

"Damn girl, you see that? They're literally perfect together," Maya said, before taking her phone to a quiet corner. "Brooklyn, I'm sorry, but you needed to see this. You wouldn't have moved on

otherwise."

My voice came out raw. "Yeah. Thanks."

I had only myself to blame. For years, I'd thought being allowed to stay by Aiden's side meant that space was mine.

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"I'm just so mad at him," Maya continued. "He knew how you felt all these years, but he played

innocent and let you fall deeper and deeper. After what you saw tonight, please don't let him waste

another four years of your life in college..."

"He won't," I cut her off quietly.

"I've made my decision. I'm going to Stanford with you.

But Maya, promise me you'll keep it secret for now."