

Broken | 15: All Smiles

15: All Smiles

LILY

“Are you doing anything this weekend?” Mason asks me on Thursday morning as we run around the trail.

“Nothing.” I shake my head, wanting to stop running, but we’re about to round the corner to the last straight.

“Liam and Brittany want to meet you,” he says casually, making me stop.

“They do?” I ask, breathing heavily.

“Yeah. I kinda told them about us yesterday.” He blushes, scratching the back of his head.

“What’d they say?” I ask nervously as we start walking around the bend.

“They cornered me, asking why I was suddenly acting normal.” He rolls his eyes. “You don’t have to,” he adds when I don’t say anything.

“I’ll meet them,” I decide. I really like Mason, and if his friends want to meet me, then I will, for him. Even if I’m ninety-nine percent sure Brittany hates my guts.

“Race ya.” He winks, taking off, and I huff. He always cheats!

I push my legs to run as fast as I can, but there’s no way I can catch up with Mason and his stupid long legs.

“You’re the biggest cheat I know,” I huff, leaning down to catch my breath.

“I would never.” He gasps, feigning hurt before we both start laughing.

At school I’ve had a smile on my face all day.

I don’t actually remember the last time I felt this happy.

“Why are you so happy all of a sudden?” Ava asks me at lunchtime.

“I just am.” I shrug it off.

“You’re all smiley and happy. It’s kinda creepy,” she states, folding her arms and leaning back in her seat.

“What’s creepy?” Harry asks, sliding into the seat next to her while Jonah sits next to me.

“Lily being all happy,” she states in a monotone before glaring at Jonah and getting her bag before stomping off.

“What’s her problem?” Harry asks, digging through his bag.

“She hates me, remember?” Jonah chuckles, taking out a sandwich from his bag.

“She is right though. You have been really happy the past few days,” Harry says, finally finding his lunch.

“Is there a problem with me being happy?” I ask, raising an eyebrow.

“Nope. I love it. I was real worried for you for a while there.” He shakes his head.

“Anything to do with a certain boy?” Jonah asks with a small smirk.

I study his face with narrowed eyes, trying to figure him out, but I can’t.

“Yes,” I confirm, making him nod to himself.

“Who?” Harry asks, and I move my eyes away from Jonah to him.

“The guy I met during summer.” I blush, biting my lip slightly.

“Oh, *M.*” Harry nods. “So you worked out whatever your problem was?” he asks.

“Sort of,” I reply, pulling my lips together.

“So when do I get to meet this mysterious boy?”

“Soon. Just not yet. We’re keeping things on the down-low for a bit,” I explain, making Harry scoff and roll his eyes.

“Is it because he’s really ugly?” He smirks, making me laugh.

“The opposite. I don’t think you could handle how good-looking he is.” I laugh.

“You look nervous.” Mason chuckles as I sit next to him on his sofa, cross-legged, on the rainy Saturday afternoon.

“I am,” I tell him. My stomach has been doing flips since I woke up this morning.

“They’re not that bad,” he reassures me, tapping my knee a couple of times.

“What if your friends hate me?” I ask, biting my thumbnail.

“They won’t.” He chuckles, placing a soft kiss on my cheek.

“Ugh. You make me sick,” Gemma scoffs as she walks past the back of the sofa.

“You’re meant to be out!” Mason calls after her.

“I am soon!” she yells back, and he rolls his eyes.

Just over an hour later, Gemma has been picked up, and Mason’s friends have arrived.

“It’s going to be fine,” he tells me one last time before he goes to open the door.

I stay planted on the sofa, biting my nails, as Brittany walks into the lounge first, followed by Liam and Mason.

“Hello.” Brittany smiles widely, sitting down in the empty spot next to me.

“Hello.” I try to smile back.

“I can’t believe this.” She giggles as Mason and Liam sit in the armchairs.

"It's fucking crazy," Liam agrees, sending Mason a smirk, though he just rolls his eyes at him.

"And it's all thanks to us." Brittany smiles proudly, sticking her chest out.

"What the hell are you talking about?" Mason frowns, looking at her like she's lost her mind.

"Well, you see, Liam and I being the great friends we are spoke to Lily," she explains with a slight blush.

"Actually, that didn't help much," I say, blushing.

"What? Why not?" She gasps, looking at me.

"Straight after our talk, I saw him on a date," I mumble, glancing at Mason, who is cringing.

"A date?" Liam asks, raising his eyebrows.

"With Izzy," Mason mumbles. Suddenly, I see a flash of gray go flying, and a cushion hits Mason square in the face.

"You are the biggest idiot I've ever met!" Brittany snaps, sending him a glare.

"I was tr—" Mason begins to explain himself, but Brittany cuts him off, saying she doesn't want to hear it. Then she looks at me, her eyes narrowed, like she's sizing me up.

"Let's go talk upstairs," she says as she stands up. "I think we have some unfinished business."

I swallow hard—I KNEW she didn't like me.

As I follow her out of the room, I give Mason an *I told you so* look.

He just shrugs. I think he's as afraid of her as I am.

As we walk toward his room, I feel like I'm headed to the principal's office.

Next Chapter

Continue to the next chapter of Broken

