

Four or Dead by G O A Chapter 2

Chapter 2

I did my best to quiet my breathing when I saw that it was Andrea and her crew who had come in.

“So? Did you and Asher finally make things official?” One of Andrea’s friends asked excitedly.

What was her name again? Melody...I couldn’t remember. I had never really taken the time to learn their names in between the attacks on me.

“Of course we did! It was amazing! I mean I knew he wasn’t a virgin but that extra experience made it worth it!” Andrea gushed.

“So you told him it was your first time? How did he take that?” one of the other girls asked.

“Hell no! I didn’t want him to be all weird about it, so I didn’t say anything.” Andrea admitted.

“Well now that he has had a taste of you he is going to be all over you to do it again.” Yet another girl added.

“So? I am happy to do anything for him, he just has to ask. I don’t want to be one of his throw always. I want him to always come running back to me no matter who he has been with.” Andrea said.

“Well make sure you are worth his effort. That means we need to go shopping!” The first girl said excitedly. “Some sexy lingerie!”

“Yes absolutely! After school yeah? You will have him drooling!” And with that they pranced out of the bathroom leaving me alone finally.

Andrea was a virgin? And she didn’t tell Asher? Why would she lie about such a thing? She had thrown away such a special thing for a jerk like Asher who happily hooked up with other girls right in front of her.

I shook my head and opened the door giving myself another quick look just in time for the first bell to ring. I ran from the bathroom and headed to my first class with barely a minute to spare. When I looked around I found that all the seats were taken except for one in back right in the middle of The Dark Angel’s group.

Great.

I slowly walked toward the seat with my head lowered, but I caught the smirks the boys gave me. I just had to get through this day.

“Hey Sunny girl! Saved you a seat, unless you rather sit on this thrown.” Leo says hunting out his hips with a laugh that made my insides knot in the worst way.

“This seat is fine thank you.” I say softly and sitting in the vacant seat without another word.

The teacher walked in just before one of the others could get another word in, and finally, their attention drifted from me. Class went by without any interaction from the boys other than a few smirks and looks. I had no idea why these guys focused on me at all because compared to Andrea and the others I was nothing special. I wasn't allowed to even try to look pretty, but maybe that's why they enjoyed teasing me so much because I am so plain.

My wavy brown hair almost hits my waist and I have a constant pink blush on my cheeks any time I step outside. My skin is a very light tan and I have a slim figure with no curves whatsoever. That last bit was mostly because my diet was heavily monitored to be sure I was appealing for whatever purpose my father had for me. Andrea wasn't the only one who lost her virginity recently, but at least she cared about the boy who did it. My first time would never be a precious memory for me it caused me to wake up screaming and crying since that day.

When class ended I gathered my things quickly and dashed for the door. I finally took the opportunity to unload some of my stuff into my locker. The door slammed suddenly just barely missing my fingers and I gasped and stumbled back, my heart pounding and my eyes wide.

“Sunny.” Logan says with a smile as he made his way toward me.

As he moved closer to me I took a step back and he sighed. “Stop walking away from me Sunny.”

I gulped and stopped in my tracks. “Good girl now let's get to class.” He said wrapping an arm around my shoulder and leading me to the next class which I guess we had together.

He led me to a seat and gave the guy in the seat beside me a look causing the guy to scurry away. He took the newly vacated seat with a triumphant smile. Soon Asher walked in with Andrea draped all over him and he took the seat on the opposite side of me. He didn't say a word to me but I could feel his intense stare on me, even though Andrea was turned toward him from the seat in front of him, going on and on about something I cared nothing about. Something was different from how the boys usually treated me, but I was confused about why. They often played tricks on me, sometimes

to an unbearable limit. Now they were going out of their way to be near me, and acting almost...possessive. What game were they playing?

When the class ended and I made my way to the cafeteria, I felt the tug of someone following me. Logan and Leo tailed me toward the lunch line as I picked out an apple and milk.

“Do you ever eat Sunny?” Leo asks me. “Or are you one of those girls that try to be as skinny as a supermodel?”

He raked his eyes down my body and shook his head in disapproval. “You may have the figure but you are far too short to have a career like that.”

I don't say a word and turn my attention back to the line.

“She is far too ugly to model anyway. Look at her, she doesn't even wear any makeup which just makes it worse. It's pathetic.” Andrea says slamming into my shoulder and moving to stand in line in front of me.

Again I said nothing and I kept my head low.

“Shut up Andrea.” Leo snaps out. “You don't have a chance either so just keep your mouth shut if you know what's good for you!”

I swallowed and dared to steal a glance between them. Andrea's mouth was agape, and she turned to Asher and pouted. “Baby, are you going to let him talk to me like that?”

Asher shrugged and walked away with Andrea trailing behind him and whining.

“God I hate that girl. Her voice is like nails against a chalkboard. I feel bad for Ash.” I hear Logan say with a groan.

Finally, I made it to the end of the line and pulled my money out to pay for my two items, but Leo swooped in thrusting a few bills to the lunch lady. I looked at him with confusion.

“What you don't like when a guy pays for your food? Isn't that what girls fuss over All the time? You know, it's the gentlemanly thing to do and all.” Leo said with a cocky grin.

“Why are you doing this?” I asked, my voice just above a whisper.

He looked at me with furrowed brows. “What exactly am I doing?”

“I don't know...following me, buying my lunch...what do you want from me?” I asked him.

He smiled. “Maybe I want a favor from you.”

I sigh. "What do you want?"

He tapped his chin and pretended to consider his options. "How about I just hold on to the favor for now."

I nodded and turned to walk away only for Leo and Logan to each grab one of my elbows and lead me to their table.

"W-what are you doing?" I asked frantically trying to pull away from them.

"You are sitting with us today. Hey you! Move over." Leo yelled at one of the girls sitting at the table

She quickly moved and Leo sat me in her spot.

"Is this the favor?" I asked him loud enough that only he could hear.

He leaned in close to me. "When I ask for my favor you will be doing more than sitting next to me for lunch."

I gulped and fell silent, setting my hands in my lap and keeping my head low. I didn't even touch my food because I was too nervous. It felt like The Dark Angels were setting me up for something and my mind was panicking as the theories of what it could be ran through my head. I could feel Andrea shooting daggers at me with her eyes, so I didn't say a word or move at all as the others laughed and joked around me. I didn't belong here and as soon as the bell rang I grabbed my food and rushed away. I could hear Andrea and her friends laughing and saying things about me making the others at the table laugh as well, but I didn't stick around to hear a word. I didn't stop when I heard someone calling out after me. All I did was run and pushed out the side doors and made my way toward the football field and leaned against a wall hidden under the bleachers.

'What are they planning? Why won't they just do it?' I thought to myself.