

Chapter 16-Making Up My Mind

(Millie)

I ran into the house, my arms heavy with shopping bags as I zoomed through the front door and beelined it for the stairs.

"Hey! What's the hurry kiddo? Let me see what you got." My dad suddenly appeared from around the corner, making me jump.

"It's just school supplies Dad and a few things for my dorm." I grumbled, trying to get to my room as fast as possible.

I needed to think about what I was going to do with this whole text situation..I'm having an existential crisis here!

"Can't you just humor your old dad Mil.." He grumbled, giving me those puppy eyes he always does with Mom.

"Fiiiineee.." I groaned, making my dad smile happily before ushering me towards the living room.

Then he proceeded to make me pull out every item and show it to him like this was some type of

gameshow and he had to guess the price..

After I was done, I started putting the stuff away and glanced over my shoulder just as Ronan and Adrian came in from the backyard..

Which might've been a mistake because Adrian was freaking shirtless!

I was not prepared whatsoever to witness that godly sight as I swear my jaw dropped to the damn floor.

I watched Adrian glide to the kitchen..his muscular chest was smooth and bare as sweat trickled down the middle, making me gulp. I followed the trail, my eyes dragging to the v-line above his hips while my cheeks warmed immediately.

"So what are you feeling for dinner? Mom texted and said she can pick something up." My dad asked.

"Hot.." I sputtered out, my mouth moving on its own accord.

"Something spicy? Like Thai food? Or hot wings?" My dad muttered in confusion, making me snap my head away from Adrian's perfect body as I tried to compose myself. What the heck was I doing?! Do I have no shame?

"Um..how about that burger place? They have wings there right?" I rushed out, prompting my dad to nod while responding to my mom.

"I'm going to take everything up to my room! Call me when dinner is here!" I sputtered, gathering all the bags before practically sprinting up the stairs.

The moment I got into the room..I pressed my back up against the door, my body flushed with embarrassment as I tried to close my eyes and calm down.

Why does he have to be here all summer?! This is torture..pure torture.

I quickly fished into my pocket, pulling out the phone as I read that text again before walking to my bed and plopping down.

I reread the message over and over..my stomach twisting into knots as I tried to think what to do..and then I started to wonder..what would Adrian say if Penny responded? Would he really ask her out?

Without even a second thought, I clicked on the message and started to type it out. Penny wouldn't mind if I responded right? I mean..she said to pretend to be her..So this is just keeping up with the facade. If anything she would probably want

me to respond.

Yeah, that settles it..I need to respond.

I rolled over, my elbows resting on the bed as I peered down at Penny's phone.

To Adrian Dawson: Hey, I'm good. How are you?

Okay, that's not too suspicious, right? He would think that's Penny and her cover isn't blown..if anything I just did my cousinly duty.

I stared down at the phone for a few moments, wondering how fast he would respond when I was about to go to the bathroom and heard Penny's phone go off, making me gasp.

I reached for it quickly, my eyes scanning the screen as I felt my brow furrow in confusion.

From Adrian Dawson: Just hanging with Ro..You?

That's it? Maybe this is how people do it..I honestly have no clue what it's like to text someone you like..

I have only texted Luca and Jax..and they mostly send memes about things that are lame.

But this seems so..awkward.

To Adrian Dawson: Just got off of work and am

about to get dinner..did you eat yet?

There..that is opening some type of communication, right? He should respond a little more..or maybe he is just nervous?

I frowned, the idea that he might be nervous making my heart ache as I bit my lip anxiously. I should just end this now..why was I even engaging with him?

From Adrian Dawson: Nice, I hope you had a good day at work. There was something I wanted to ask you. Would you want to go get a drink sometime? Whenever you are free..no pressure.

I dropped the phone, my eyes burning into the screen as I felt all the air rush out of me..

Damn..that hurt like hell..what is wrong with me? Why did I even do this to myself?

Maybe this is for the best..seeing that he truly has feelings for Penny..that I never had a chance.

I picked up the phone again, my fingers moving on their own.

To Adrian Dawson: Like a date?

I'm already at a point of no return..

From Adrian Dawson: Yeah, if that's okay with you.

I clenched my jaw before scoffing. Now he is more forward..he didn't even hesitate. There was nothing left that I could do..I mean..I can't answer yes..

If Penny saw this..would she have said yes? I would like to believe she wouldn't..but who could say no to Adrian? He is incredible..

I laid back on my bed, my arm draping over my eyes as I tried so hard not to cry. This sucks so bad..to love someone all of your life and know deep down that they will never return it. But I couldn't help but ask, why couldn't it be me? Am I not good enough? Am I not pretty or smart enough?

Or maybe it's the fact that he really does just see me as a sister..

But..what if he didn't? What if I wasn't his best friend's little sister..what if he got to know me without knowing who I was? Would he be interested in the real me?

I started to really think about this..I essentially had three options here..

Option one..I let all of this go..I try to move on and accept the fact that Adrian would never be interest in me..which is probably the smartest option to be

honest.

Option two..I go up to Adrian and confess everything..I tell him about my feelings and leave nothing out. Probably the most dangerous option there is..because Adrian will most likely turn me down and things would be awkward for the rest of my damn life. Not to mention we will be going to the same school and my brother will probably find out somehow..

Now..option three..the most insane option of them all and I can't believe I'm even entertaining this idea..I would talk to Adrian, get to know him and see if he has some type of feelings for me..the real me..but not as me.

If he thought I was someone else, and liked me for my personality..then could he like me in real life? I know it's insane..I know it's super sketchy and borderline psychotic..but what if it's my only chance?

Just then I got another text, making my heart race as I opened it slowly.

From Adrian Dawson: I know it might be kind of sudden, but I really want to get to know you more Penny..if that's okay. If not, it's cool and we can act like none of this ever happened. No hard feelings either way.

I let out a rush of air..my hands trembling as I stared down at the phone for what felt like an eternity..and then I started to type..making up my mind as I knew this was it..this was my only chance.

To Adrian Dawson: I want to get to know you too..



Megan Elisabeth

"

you know I had to add this element to the story!! I have to stay true to the first!! ❤️

"



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