

# Her Facebook Friend by Ifveen

## chapter 10

“Real people will always be judged as Rude or arrogant. You can either learn to ignore comments or become fake like the rest of them.” [Remo]

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Writer's POV:

Remo frowned at her answer, it wasn't a big deal to lie. Why was she getting so restless on such a small matter? it didn't make sense to him.

“I don't think it's a big deal, Jacky. You are overthinking. he won't be that bad.”

Jacqueline's brows furrowed, Ofcourse it wasn't a big deal for him. He would never have been bullied as to say such things. Again why did she even told him about it?

'Ah. stupid woman. Now he will think you're nothing but a dramatic girl.' Her subconscious voice taunted her back and forth and she forgot to reply to him for a few minutes.

Waiting for a response Remo sipped the juice he was having earlier. Disappointed at her behavior he texted again.

“What's wrong?”

As if noticing his answer, she decided it wasn't the time to tell him about her bullying sad story since she didn't want his pity and also they just become friends it wouldn't be right of her to tell him about her issues so fast. she replied.

“Yeah. I think you are right. I am just overthinking.”

Rolling his eyes he chuckled texting back “Yeah. I am always Right Baby.” While seeing him his friend's eyes narrowed as he tried to glance at Remo's phone. However, Remo dodged his eyesight.

Raghav was his next-door buddy. They had been friends for as long as he could remember. They were even such great friends that he even let him use his phone to talk to various FB girlfriends like him. But He didn't want to tell him about Jacqueline just yet.

“Who are you talking to buddy?” Raghav asked.

“A friend.” He said trying to usher him out of his room.

"Let me see. who is this friend?" he asked again, trying to take his phone?

"No Bro, Not yet. I will show you tomorrow. But For now, Please Go home I am going to sleep."

"But it's not even the time Remo."

"I know. But I want to sleep." Just then his phone pinged making him aware he received the next text from her. he was excited to read it but he understood he needed the patience to deal with Raghav.

"Okay." Huffing and puffing in anger Raghav left him and sworn in his heart to discover what Remo was hiding from him.

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"Jerk. I told you Don't call me Baby."

Smiling he shook his head,

"Baby."

"Baby."

"Baby."

"Jerk. I am not a baby. You are a baby."

"Aww. it's a compliment for me, sweetcheeks. Come on say it again."

Jacqueline blushed at his response, she forgot people use it as an endearing term.

"Stupid boy."

Smiling he asked Jacqueline, the thing he wanted to ask. He wanted to see her opinion. Since she had come across him as an honest person.

"Okay Jokes apart. I want your feedback on something? could you help me with it My little Jacky?"

"Yeah sure. What is it?"

Excited yet nervous, he hit the send b\*\*\*on on the recording. It was his special song that he had written. He had practiced it more than a hundred times. But he wasn't still sure of it. he had heard praises from some friends but sometimes it felt like they were just complimenting him nothing else. Taking a deep breath he pressed the send b\*\*\*on.

"Loving you was like an illusion  
in my desperation, I compromised myself.

Leaving Me is our reality.

Your love altered me

My wounds stayed with me.

Yeah Yeah.

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Though I did fill you with my colors.

Yet in a spin, Your betrayal turned me darker.

What if I tell you you were my first.

You were my thrill but you just wanted the puppet to rust.

Doesn't matter how much you want

Nobody will love you more than I did.

Please Rewind.

I was a state of your soul.

To keep you all.

When Your spell ended, it was a bell to my darkness that swept me off like a mist  
extinguishing my shell.

Yeah, do tell them all your lies.

Just say I was a dust particle in your life.

I know I was your monotony

But you were a road that ended with my illusion of love.

My love for you had turned a Darker baby.

Loving you was an illusion, in my desperation, I compromised.

I gifted you my heart

Not for you to craft

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I will always be your part

And

Baby, you turned me into art.

Loving you was like an illusion.

You turned my pa\*\*ion into a session."

it was a small part of the song he had prepared for an upcoming singing compet\*\*ion.

Waiting for some time. He finally asked her.

"How's it?"

"it was amazing♥ You are too good at it."

"Thank you☺."

Jacky felt His voice was melodious. But there was something in his voice that made her shudder in goosebumps. it was filled with something she couldn't point to It felt like he was singing something he had experienced.

"When did you started singing?" Initially, though he felt she was just like other people. 'You are quite good at it.' But seeing she genuinely wanted to ask him about his singing hobby. His face instantly bloomed with a smile.

"I was four."

"Wow. That's awesome. And when did you wrote your first song?"

"I must have been 9. I composed it for my Mumma's birthday."

"I don't know why but I just feel like You are going to be a star one day Remo."  
His smile widened reading her text. A feeling of warmth spread across his chest

making him like he was touched. However, he didn't just want to say thank you again and again. Since teasing her made him feel good. He texted back

"Ah. Then one day I will be your star baby. But you have to be my number fan? will you be my number one fan?"

"Of course I will Jerk. I will be your first-ever fan. And yeah it is starting from today. By the way, You have written it for your first love hmm?"