

Her Facebook Friend by Ifveen

chapter 7

"I had always laughed at the idea of love. it was more like God to me, believed to exist because you are told it does. when no one has ever actually felt it, while capable people earned million on creating tales out of it. Being in a family where parents hate each other and barely talk apart from extremely necessary things and watching as your father hits and abuses your mother. love as a concept eludes you." [Jacqueline]

Jacqueline's POV:

"Good morning Students." Wishing everyone Mrs. Smith, My favorite teacher of our first-subject stepped into our cla**room

"Good morning Mam." Everyone chorused.

"Hmm Morning Everyone." Smiling she asked a young boy to step forward. However, As he came into the cla**, My eyes snapped open with shock.

"Let's welcome your new cla**mate Rohan. Rohan, Please introduce yourself."

Jacky trembles as she sets her black eyes on Rohan. It occurred to her that he was her new cla**mate.

For the first time when she had lied, she would be caught. what a f***ing destiny. What she hoped now, he forgot her face on the bus since it was a little dark when they were on the bus. However, it was just wishful thinking on her part. And it proved when he direct stared at her. His dazzling eyes lured her like magic. Giving her a brief smile, He squared his broad shoulders, Confidence oozing from his body.

"Hello everyone. My name is Rohan Mehra from Haridwar. My father is transferred here. so here I am joining you all. I do hope we can get along with each other in the future. Thank you."

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after saying that he glanced at me. his eyes full of questions While other cla**mates started hooting for him in the background.

Haridwar, literally translated means Gateway to God, is a holy city in the Haridwar district of Uttarakhand. It is also regarded as one of the seven holiest cities by Hindus. it is a beautiful place rich in flora and fauna. its culture and civilization blend smoothly into each other giving the city a typical, rustic charm that is irresistible for many. It is am***st the first places where the famous river

Ganga touches the plains after flowing down the mountains. The beautiful city is also the entry point to the four main centers of holy places for Hindus namely Badrinath, Kedarnath, Gangotri, and Yamunotri.

According to popular Hindu mythology, the city of Haridwar was created when a drop of nectar spilled over from the kundalini which was being carried by the celestial bird Garuda after the mythical Samudra Manthan.

“Good to know that Rohan. So who would like to help him with all the information regarding your session? Come on Raise your hands?” Mrs. Smith Our English teacher asked as she scanned the cla**room. Almost everyone raised their hands for doing the honors. while I shrunk my head trying to prevent myself from being seen by her.

Although I consider myself exceptionally fortunate to be her favorite student. She is an extraordinary teacher and a great example of How a teacher should be. But there was a serious problem of her that she usually creates challenges for her favorite students. Forcing them to face critical situations to build a strong personality who can face everything on their own. and that was what she had been doing for the last two years. Picking her and throwing her in the volcano.

“Where is Jacqueline?” She shouted trying to see me when I was ducking my head under the table.

That was what I was talking about. But Since I had been called I guess I will have to face it. Mustering up my courage I stood up trying to sound as normal as day.

“Yes, Mam. I am here.”

Rohan’s mouth hung open at her trying to comprehend if she was what Mrs. Smith had called her.

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“Oh, My Dear. come here and introduce yourself to Rohan. Also, I would like it if you can a**ist him with the work he had missed.”

“But Mam.”

“Not Buts, Jacqueline come here. it’s an order. Rohan Go and settle with her. She is the best student of mine. I am telling you, She will help you with everything.”

He hid his smirk after comprehending she had lied to him. Yet Annie stood before him fearlessly arousing his interest and curiosity. ‘What an interesting girl.’

And Jacky immediately regretted her actions. She had caused too much-unwanted attention. and now she felt like she was thrown in a lion’s den. Her face as hot as coal while her cold fingers pinched her wrist.

After composing herself, Jacky Smiled at him. A fake smile.

"Okay, Mam. Hello, I'm Jacqueline. Let's head back to my seat. you can ask me for anything after settling down."

After saying that she quickly walked back to her seat without waiting for his answer.

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"Hold on for a moment." Rohan's husky voice came from behind.

While I froze instinctively and shut down my eyes in rue. Why did I stop! I should have behaved like I didn't hear him. I questioned my conscience.

The room was in a deafening silence and I could hear my heart pounding rapidly. On the surface, I remained expressionless but underneath the fake exterior, I felt like I was going to be slaughtered by his insults. To make it worse, he seemed to recognize me.

He strode towards me with a bag and staring at me intensely. His eyes were as clear as water but they were gleaming with mischief. While looking around, I found all the students looking at us in anticipation of a great show.

"Y. Yes?" My attempt to appear calm was busted by my stuttering words.

When I gazed at him, it felt like he was satisfied with my reaction. 'At least she feels guilty.' He had the mesmerizing charm to lure people towards him No not people, He had the charm to lure women towards him. There was a hint of amus****t in her eyes. It felt like he was accustomed to people's attention. Since he seemed unfazed by the attention everyone was giving us. I did lie to him but it was just out of staying away from unnecessary attention.

He finally spoke "Hie, I am Rohan. Offering me a handshake and then mumbled in a small voice, with a teasing smile. "Annie."

He caught me off-guard with that. As I felt a trembling weakness in my knees, breathing shallowly with utmost care in great fear that he might expose my small lie to the whole cla**room. I looked at him with puppy eyes.