

Chapter4

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"Okay. First, that was the worst pick up line ever. Second, I am not interested. And third, Fuck o ."

His cool demeanor shifted and he looked angry. Furious even. Aww.

Has pretty boy never been rejected? Did I de ate your ego, you man whore? Awww. I am so not sorry, though. You deserve it.

I smirked. Harper opened his mouth to say something, which I was sure wouldn't have been pretty, if I take his facial features into account.

But before that, the bell rang. I gathered my stu and practically ran out of the classroom.

You know what's the best part of any school day? The bell ring that marks the end of the day.

If I wanted to look like a demented person on crack, I would have jumped like a crazy maniac and sang some stupid rock song about gaining my freedom all the way from my last class to my locker. That was what I was feeling, anyway. But as a normal person, I settled for a smile and a slight jump in my step.

When I reached my locker, I saw Samantha and Natalie waiting for me at the locker. Ah! My two best friends.

Natalie had strawberry blonde hair and blue eyes while Samantha had brown hair with grey eyes. Both of them were really pretty and really tall. While Natalie had a wild personality, Samantha was the mother hen of our group. Whereas, I was the quiet intelligent type, who had a 4.0 GPA and was ready to try out my life in the big city.

Where the hell were these two during lunch anyway?

And what were they talking about? Why were they both so damn excited?

I squared my shoulders as if I was preparing myself for a war. I approached my best friends with narrowed eyes and the best intimidating expression I could manage. And of course, they saw right through it. Damn it.

"Where the hell were you two when Melanie went crazy on me during lunch?" I pointed myger accusingly at the two.

"We were late." They shrugged nonchalantly.

Before I could accuse them of lying, Natalie took a hold of both of my arms and started speaking excitedly about some kind of party, which was apparently going to happen tomorrow.

"A party? On a school night?" I asked them.

"Oh yeah.It'sgoingto be great,you knowEveryone'goingto be thereLike everyone." Natalie squealed while Samantha just rolled her eyes.

I put my books in the locker and slammed it shut. The three of us started walking towards the parking lot, where our cars were parked.

"What's so special about this party anyway?"

"Tomorrow is Harper's eighteenth birthday." Natalie told me in a sing-song voice.

"And? What's so special about that?"

"Are you kidding me? Tomorrow is his eighteenth birthday! He ~~is~~ouldof" Samantha cut o Natalie by jamming her elbow in a not-so-subtle way.

I eyed them both suspiciously.

"What were you going to say?"

Samantha coughed nervously and Natalie just sighed.

"Well, tomorrow could very well be the day when our school may lose its biggest heartbreaker."

"Why, is Harper going to die and make the world a better place?" I sco ed.

"No, I am just saying, you know, maybe tomorrow, and I don't know, maybe, I want to commit."~~Maybe~~nervously.

I looked at her for a couple of seconds and laughed. Hard. I had trouble breathing but still I was unable to control my laughter.

I took a deep breath and laughed again. "Okay, why do you think that tomorrow he is going to wake up a dierent person and will have the motivation to commit to some girl?"

They both looked at each other nervously.

I looked around the parking lot in search of a dark blue BMW. Yup, that was my car, when my eyes landed on the topic of our conversation.

"Just look at him."

They both turned their heads in the direction in which I pointed, to look at Harper Cain who was, yet again, making out with a dierent girl while leaning on his car. He was groping her ass and she was holding onto him like her life depended on it.

"Today, I saw him hooking up with Maria in the janitor's closet. Then, I saw him making out with some other girl in the English classroom. And here he is making out with some other brunette. Three girls in a day people. And I am not even sure of how many more there were."

"Well, yeah. He is a..... um, player. We are not denying that." Samantha said.

Natalie nodded. "Yeah, I mean, I am just saying, maybe some girl sweeps him o his feet?"

"What girl are you talking about, Natalie? He has already made out with every single girl in the school already?" I rolled my eyes at her suggestion.

"I don't know. I am just saying, you know, that he could change." Samantha laughed nervously.

They were just being so weird.

"You know", I unlocked my car and dumped my bag in the passenger seat, "the day he changes, I will sleep with him myself. I give you my word." I chuckled, shaking my head in mirth.

They both laughed nervously, making some weird eye contact with each other, waved at me and headed towards their own cars.

I shook my head and laughed under my breath.

Harper Cain changing his ways? I could laugh forever at the notion.

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