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Several minutes after Tyler and Austin are served, he still doesn't touch his food.

Instead, he stares at Lucinda.

She is smiling at something.

He continues to stare, frowning.

Why is she smiling so much?

Who is she texting?

A crush? A boyfriend? A fiancé?

And what is he saying to her?

What sweet nothingness is he saying to her?

"Hey. What's with the frown?"

He turns when Austin's question interrupts his thinking.

"Nothing,"

He glances back at her, noticing a tendril of hair lying across her face, covering one eye.

Suddenly his fingers are itchy.

Itchy to reach out and push the hair away from her face.

He cocks his head to one side and continues to stare.

She is absolutely divine but an annoying b\*tch too.

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Austin watches in amusement as Tyler gawks at Lucinda.

There was a flicker of jealousy and anger in his eyes and then replaced by adoration for her.

Hmmm.

He grins widely.

Interesting.

"Hey!!" He nudges Tyler, who jerks in his seat.

"Stop staring. I know that the girl is pretty but stop making it too obvious,"

Tyler scowls at him and looks down at his untouched food.

Pretty? No way!.

On the contrary, she is like an ugly duckling.

Pfft.

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Fifteen minutes later, the waiter approaches Lucinda and hands over her order.

She thanks him, pays and then gets up, grabbing her purse.

She spares Tyler a glance and notices him staring at his food, twirling the fork between his fingers.

She smirks

, an idea occurring to her as her eyes glisten with mischief.

Bending low over the table, she snatches the fork from him, scoops some rice from his plate and pushes it into her mouth.

She chews on it slowly, staring at him.

He is staring at her, breathing hard, his hands at his sides folded into fists.

No one plays with his food.

"Next time, try not to be bitchy with me because I don't take shit from spawns of Lucifer like you.

You couldn't even thank me for saving your life yesterday, you ungrateful human. You're annoying, suffocating. If you don't stop making my stay here in school intolerable, I will crush your stupid ego. Like..." She pauses as she jabs the fork harshly into the chicken

"...This.." She completes.

"Stay away from Mandy and me."

She raises the fork, pulls the chicken out with her fingers and takes a large bite in front of him.

She scoops a few more of the rice and devours it, leaving the plate almost empty.

Satisfied with his reaction, she picks up her orders and walks out, chewing the chicken.

His chicken.

Delicious chicken.

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"Wow!!! You just met your match, Tyler! I swear that girl is something else," Austin bellows with laughter.

"Shut up!!!" He growls.

Austin continues to laugh.

"And she took your chicken!! Oh, Lord!!! Oh my God. She did something I've never been able to accomplish. I once tried to eat from your plate, and you almost had my head, but this girl does the same. She even takes your full chicken away, and you do nothing? Are you so smitten by her that you. You..."

He breaks off, unable to continue as he laughs loudly, ignoring the death glare he was getting from Tyler.

If looks could kill, he would already be six feet under the ground.

"Sometimes I wonder if you're my friend or enemy," Tyler grumbles, slapping the payment for their food on the table and storming out.

She is so going to get it.

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Mandy throws her head back, laughing with a spoonful of curry rice in her mouth.

Tears were brimming in her eyes now.

She had been laughing for minutes now, unable to



stop.

"So you did that? For real?" She asks after her laughter dies down.

Lucinda rolls her eyes in annoyance.

That was the thousandth time she had asked that question





"Yes"

"And how did he look?"

"You know, that kind of look you get when you accidentally doze off in class only to be woken up by your crush, and then you realise he's staring at you. You look down and realise you have drool dripping down the sides of your lips into your clothes,"

Mandy bursts out laughing again, clutching her tummy as she rolls on the sofa.

Oh, this was good.

So good.

She had never had the chance to put Tyler in his place.

And having her friend do that was satisfying, redeeming.

He deserved it.

And more.

The fact that she is too scared to go against him doesn't mean she wouldn't relish in such a good

move.

"Your example is gross, but still.," She pauses, scooping more rice into her mouth, not minding the tears cascading down her cheeks.

Lucinda shrugs, deep in thoughts.

"Though, I don't know why I did it," she admits.

Mandy looks up from her plate and stares at her friend.

"Do you need a reason before to put an assh\*le like him in place?. You should have done worse, girl. You should have devoured all his food and then wiped the plate with his face. And maybe, baptised him with juice if there was some available."

"You really hate him, don't you?"

Much more than you could imagine, Mandy thinks.

"Well, who doesn't? Do you?"

"Hate is a strong word, Mandy. I'd say I hate his guts. His arrogance and cockiness are nauseating. It's like he has this kind of 'I'm untouchable' behaviour, so he does whatever he damn well pleases. He's such a...."  
She trails off.

Good kisser.

Her brain completes, and she shakes her head.

"S.O.L," She says instead.

Mandy frowns.

"S.O.L?"

"Spawn of Lucifer,"

Mandy burst out laughing again, more tears flowing.

"You are going to choke from so much laughing,"  
Lucinda says as she begins to unwrap her food.

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