

Getting ready for my Date

Chapter 3

I wake up with my alarm clock and get ready for school. I made sure to wash my new jade green, knee-level bodycon dress last night and hung it up in my closet as well as the shoes I got yesterday at Goodwill, even though they still had the store tags on them. I lucked out with both things yesterday, and I was super excited to be going out tonight. My new shoes are only 3 inches high, but as I don't normally wear heels, I wanted to go the safe route. There were no scuffs on the bottom of the shoe, so I was pretty sure they weren't ever worn. The school day went by quickly and I was glad that I was no longer being shoved, insulted, or hurt in the hallways. I hold my head higher, and I am more confident as I walk through the school. I am so happy walking to each class with Eric. He is so handsome, and he doesn't allow anyone to say anything ugly to me. I can't wait for tonight!

The worst part of the bullying was how it affected my confidence. I felt worthless and unwanted. I don't really receive any affection from my family so that probably played a part in it. I only receive hugs from Nicole and Jessica, and from their parents. Me being called fat, nerd, ugly, and worthless daily really makes you think that it is true. I am so glad that Eric is with me now and I hope that he asks me to be his girlfriend tonight. I try not to smile too much at that thought, but it is so hard to keep my happiness today. I feel like a Queen, and I never want this day to end.

We separate in my classroom, as usual, because I am in all advanced classes and Eric is in the regular classes. I love all my teachers and they protect me while I am in their classrooms.

I really hope I am his Luna, so I can help make this pack greater than what it is right now. I have a few ideas that I came up with last night before I was able to finally fall asleep. My school day goes by quickly and I am thankful that the Queen Bee, Danica, doesn't show up at our table for lunch.

At 5 pm, Jessica and Nicole show up at my house and went up to my room. My mom would acknowledge Nicole, but she doesn't ever speak to Jessica. Mom believes that humans are beneath us. My parents, Harold, and Sylvia Devoe are the Gamma couple for the pack. My dad keeps a short, buzzed, military-type haircut to his dark blonde hair and is still extremely fit. His brown eyes are the same as my brother's eyes and he trains daily for his position, despite our pack not having been attacked for a long time. He believes in keeping in shape and ready to protect the pack. My mother, Sylvia, is a beautiful she-wolf and she knows it. She has a shapely figure and is always dressed impeccably. She diets to watch her figure as she doesn't exercise or train, and gets her hair colored every 2 months, and her nails done weekly. She is blonde, with some highlights in her hair and she has hazel eyes, more on the brown side, with very little green in them. My parents don't really show affection to each other, but they will give Jeremy gifts periodically. I know my parents are disappointed in me because of my extra weight and the fact that I am bullied and haven't stood up for myself. But my tormenters are always backed up by the boys in the group. Why would I take on 9 people at the same time? With three of the boys in the football team and all 5 of the boys being trained fighters in the pack, and me never having been trained to fight, there would be no way for me to ever be able to beat them.

I had already taken my shower when Nicole & Jessica arrived, and I was ready for them to do my hair and makeup. As they get started, they both ask me again to come with them to the movies tonight and blow off the date with Eric.

"You two just don't know him as well as I do. I speak to him for 20 minutes each night. He supports my dream of going to college at M.I.T. and he thinks that I am pretty. He has said so several times. I think he knows that we are mates, so he broke up with Danica. He takes me to my classes and lunch, and he defends me against the people in his group now. I think he has really changed".

Nicole looks at me with sad eyes and says "Jade, if he was your mate, he would have been all over you by now. You wouldn't be waiting for your first kiss, because he would have been kissing you this whole month. He doesn't take you to lunch, because YOU are paying for his lunch, he just walks you to the cafeteria. You spend your hard-earned tip money on his lunch. I don't want to hurt you Jade, but I saw him with Danica at the end of the hallway after school today and they were kissing each other. They were intense about it. When he saw me, they broke apart and went in separate directions. I just don't want you to be hurt. You are so sweet and innocent, I don't want you to get heartbroken. Just wait a week until you turn 18, then you will know if he is your mate or not. A week is not a long time, there is no harm in waiting for Jade".

"Nicole, are you sure it was Eric? I mean, at a distance, it could have been half the football team. Why are you trying to keep me away from him? I believe him when he says that he cares for me", I say, but even as I defend him, I get nervous because he did come out of school later than usual to meet me in the parking lot. He said that he was late because he had to get a homework assignment.

"I know what and who I saw, I am just worried that something bad is about to happen. That is why I want you to wait a week, just until your 18th birthday. That way you will know for sure", Nicole tells me.

The girls are now finished, and I am early and ready at 6:45 pm. I cannot decide if I want to go with them or not tonight. I am doubting Eric right now, as logic is winning over my fragile heart. Nicole has never lied to me, and I believe her when she says that she saw Eric and Danica kissing in the hallway.

I am about to tell them that I am going to go with them when the doorbell rings. Crap, he is early. I can't get out of it now. I tell them both that I will call them if anything happens, as I now have a bad feeling about tonight. Nicole and Jessica both assure me that they will be there for me if I need them. They decide to cancel the movie plans and that they will be going to hang out near Calvin's house, just in case I need them. They are truly my best friends, and I don't know what I would do without them.

"Well, at least you look stunning tonight. No one will be able to make fun of you in that dress. You look like a goddess in it", Nicole said.

Jessica blows out a breath and says "I have never seen you wearing makeup before, and you are truly gorgeous. I don't think that Eric will be able to take his eyes off you".

I turned to look in the mirror, and I was surprised to see my reflection. My eyes are smoky and it brings out the green in them. My hair had been pulled back from my face with the front half of my hair in half up-do with the rest of my hair curled into beautiful waves running down my back. My jade green bodycon dress is off my shoulders with a sweetheart neckline and was ruched down the dress from the shoulders to my knees. The gatherings discretely hid some of my extra weight. Because it is February, I had gotten a dress with long sleeves, and the dress was gathered from my shoulders to my knees, making it sexy but still classy. They were right, I did look beautiful. Time to grab a black wrap for my shoulders and leave with Eric.

I was now a little less nervous and anticipating a wonderful night with Eric. Who knows, this could end up being the best night of my life.

I was wrong.