## Chapter 67 - Submitting to My Best Friend's Dad by Scarlett Rossi

## Becca

With James being gone, I had to keep myself preoccupied, which meant diving into my studies and pretending to be the A plus student I had always been.

While the other seniors were enjoying spending time with their loved ones and friends, I hid away in the library when needed and then rushed through the halls to my next class, learning as much as I could before heading home.

## There wasn't much I honestly wanted to do. The one person who I wanted to spend my time with wasn't here, and as much as I missed him, I understood the importance of making sure business was taken care of.

Walking from one of my math classes and heading towards the library, I ended up bumping into a familiar face in the hallway I hadn't seen in almost two years.

"Becca?" Tyson asked as he looked down at me with a large grin across his face. His dark, shaggy hair hanging just below his eyes before he quickly whipped his head to the side, moving his hair from his eyes.

"Tyson, I didn't think that you were coming back. I thought you transferred to a different school."

The last thing I had heard was during our sophomore year here at Yale, Tyson had gotten in trouble with one of the sororities. He got one of the sorority girls pregnant, and that sorority girl was the niece of our current dean.

Needless to say, it wasn't a very good thing.

However, here he stood, sober as could be and not drunk streaking through the courtyard.

"Yeah man, it turned out that Sophie didn't get pregnant by me. She got pregnant by somebody else and even explained I had passed out naked on the lawn, and even though she and another girl tried to humiliate me, it was not going to happen. Never thought I would thank liquor d\*ck so much in my life."

Laughter escaped me as I stared at him with wide eyes, trying to comprehend what he had just said. He was not the father of the proclaimed baby, but on

top of that, they had tried to take advantage of him, and in the end, he couldn't get it up because he was too drunk.

It was literally the funniest thing I had ever heard in my life, but I was rooting for him. A girl doing something stupid like that could destroy a man's life.

"I hope that they punish them for everything that they have done," I replied, shaking my head in disgust as I watched him shrug his shoulders, as if the situation was no big deal.

"All I know is that I got a letter stating that my last two years of school were completely paid for and that I was free to come back and stay here completely free of cost."

"I bet they did, considering the fact that the school could have been sued for falsifying information, and also there was a joint conflict of interest between the dean and his niece. Not to mention, I bet the accusations that were being thrown around didn't even have a proper investigation."

It honestly disgusted me to think an educator would cut corners to make himself look and feel better by being able to get justice for his niece, who turned out to be a whore.

"Yeah, man, it was pretty terrible, but it is what it is. I'm just glad to be back here," he replied.

"Well, I'm glad to see that you're back."

"Thanks. So are you out there staying at Tally's place still? Because I actually went by yesterday, but nobody was there," he asked me. I slowly noticed people walking by staring at me.

## "No, I'm not. Why are you asking?"

"Well, you know, now that you're dating that millionaire and everything, I just figured that you wouldn't be living there anymore, and I was going to see what she's been up to. After all, you remember she and I had this little small fling there for a while."

"Tally's pregnant with Chad's baby," I said bluntly, watching his brows narrow in confusion.

"Dude, she was f\*cking your man. Holy shit. That actually makes so much sense."

"What do you mean that makes so much sense? Why was I the only one who never saw that they had something going on behind my back? I mean literally for years! And I never knew!" I exclaimed in frustration, still not understanding why I didn't know that they were sleeping together.

"Hey, man, don't even worry about it. Like you got the best revenge on her ever. Serves her right for, you know, stealing your man and everything. You got her dad, and her dad is supposedly loaded. So that's like a win-win situation if you think about it."

Did he just say that I had her dad? How? Oh, shit. That means he's seen the news. And that means everybody else has as well.

Closing my eyes, I took a deep breath before opening them again, looking at Tyson. "How did you know I was seeing her father?"

"Are you serious? Like it's all over the news, not to mention social media posts. Man, it's everywhere. Everybody's sharing that information. I have to admit that I find what you're doing to be severely adventurous. I completely back you one hundred percent."

The way Tyson was speaking suddenly made me realize he was far too stoned to be having a conversation of this magnitude. His eyes were slanted, and his laugh was a bit off, and when I really paid attention to things and inhaled deeply, I could smell the skunk coming off of his clothing.

"Well, I appreciate your enthusiasm, Tyson. However, I honestly have to get going. I need to go pick up my order from the library, and then I've got to get home and study for the next two days."

"All right then. If you need anything, Becca, just let me know. If you need a person to study with or somebody to smoke weed with, I've got you. I'm always here. You're a good person, and don't listen to what anybody else says. At the end of the day, you deserve to have somebody who cares about you."

"Thanks, Tyson, but for the record... I don't do drugs," I chuckled as he shrugged his shoulders.

"Offers still there."

No matter how stoned this man was, he was still a sweetheart. It was why, when he had got expelled from the school back in our sophomore year, everybody was shocked. He wasn't one of those guys who didn't give a shit about anybody's feelings.

He would never have taken advantage of a girl, whether she be sober or drunk.

That simply wasn't who he was.

Waving goodbye to him, I made my way towards the library to grab my order before heading out the doors of the school walking towards my apartment. It was only a twenty-minute walk, and the fresh air was nice.

"There she is—" whispered voices said as I passed them.

Everyone was staring, and the fact my situation had attracted this much attention didn't make me feel comfortable. I was a few weeks into school and was already causing problems for myself.

Had I been married to James, no one would have said anything. Instead, they would have been trying to be my best friend so they could relish in the lavish lifestyle too.

Instead, though, I was just the girl that was sleeping with him, and all they can seem to talk about was how I was sleeping with my best friend's dad. Even going as far as saying "poor Tally" as if she was the innocent person in all of this.

If only they knew the truth. Tally was far from innocent, and if that girl had it her way, I wouldn't be breathing anymore.

Making my way into the building, I passed random people until I could climb

into the elevator and make my way up towards my private floor. There weren't many students who lived up there, and for that I was grateful.

It meant I was left to my privacy and wouldn't be disturbed by people fishing for a story.

As soon as I made my way into my apartment and locked the door, I dropped my thing off on the small dining table and finally allowed myself to take a deep breath I hadn't realized I had been holding. "F\*ck my life..."

The sound of my phone ringing caused me to jump, and pulling it from my pocket, I saw James' name appear across the screen. "Hello?"

"He,y gorgeous. Did you just get home?" he asked, causing me to roll my eyes.

"Yeah, I did. About to pour myself a large glass of wine right now and then get a shower."

"Sounds like a rough day," he muttered as the sound of shuffling papers filled the background.

"Yeah, it was. Are you still at work?"

"I am, but that isn't important. I wanna know what happened. Why was it a rough day?"

I paused to pour that wine and then I lifted my wineglass to my lips and slowly made my way towards the stairs to get a long, hot shower.

"Well, where do you want me to start...? I could explain how my teachers kept giving me nasty looks. How the dean seems to always have a snarky comment... or better yet, how the entire school knows I'm sleeping with you and everyone finds me horrible for stealing my best friend's dad."

"Oh—it was that kind of day, huh?"

"Yeah, it was," I groaned. "When are you coming back? I miss you."

"I'm hoping to be there by the weekend, sweetie. I'm almost done with things here, and then I should be able to come up for a few days."

Sighing, I let what he said sink in. This was the life that we chose, and I had agreed to it. Initially, I thought it would be him that would find difficulty in being able to live this way, but I was slowly considering whether it was actually me.

"That sounds perfect. I could really use some us time when you get here."

The conversation might have been short, but it was just what I needed to pick myself up a bit. Hopefully, by tomorrow things would have long died down, and I would be able to get back to being invisible.