

## Friends?

Chapter- seven

"Adam no! This is so uneven" Raelyn complains, inspecting her 'braids'

"It's not even that bad, I followed the youtube tutorial, " Adam shrugs.

"Are you kidding right now, this looks like she just escaped from a mental asylum and whatever that lady did to that girl on the video is no close to what you've done for her" Oliver cackled.

"Oh, so you try" Adam suggests, cocking a brow.

"If you don't know how to do it, just say you don't," Oliver says all calm and collective, rolling his eyes. "repeat a er me. I don't know how to braid little girl's hair," Oliver annoys Adam, making his blood boil.

"What about a simple ponytail, hm?" Oliver asks Raelyn who was very frustrated, Jay on her lap.

Noah enters the room clad in a blue crisp suit which indicated he had something very important at work.

"Adam, it's not your first day for school to start late, go get ready," Noah says. Having Adam obey him, he walked up to Raelyn and checks to see how she was doing.

As he looking at what Adam tried to do Noah pulled a face at Oliver who just shrugged and tucked his hands inside the pockets of his sweatpants. Sighing Noah started undoing whatever Adam had done, smoothing out the ends of her brown locks by brushing them out.

Her hair stood right above her shoulders before he cautiously pulled it up into a ponytail and tied it with a little yellow hairband the little one o ered.

"Let me see," Noah stated as he placed his large hands on the little one's shoulders and turning around to see her. He was relieved, to say the least, that the ponytail he just did was pretty decent and that

it matched her uniform; a white shirt tucked under a navy blue pleated skirt, black leather shoes, and above her white shirt a navy blue sweater.

All three brother's argued as they walked to the garage not surely aware the little one could fully listen to what they were saying.

"Adam, you can drive to school like you always do, what's happen now eh?" Oliver said.

"Oh shut up, it's her first day I'm coming" Adam answered Oliver's rhetorical question.

"I can drop her o at school, you'll get to your work" Noah sco s.

The girl's anxiety about whether they will come to pick her up a er school rose. The constant pointless jabbering, and arguing heard from her brother's made her cheeks heat up from anger. The fact that they were arguing over her made her angry. The little one's emotions were limited this emotion being something she's never experienced. The back of her head started pounding.

"You all can come to drop me o ," she sternly spoke dominance evident in her voice.

The brothers were shocked, to say the least yet without taking note of the slight anger peaking through, they hopped into Noah's jeep.

An awkward silence overtook the atmosphere, leaving everyone looking out of the window.

Two whole long seconds a er entering the main driveway Oliver who was sitting on the passenger seat played the most cultured song to all Fluor siblings.

The Raelyn all brothers knew was back. Singing the song from the top of her lungs, Noah was relieved knowing she was growing warm toward them.

The drive eventually came to an end as they all stopped singing, and Raelyn's most dreaded part. No, it was not going to school, it was when her bothers put their shades over their eyes and transformed into rocks.

The white building was surrounded by green patches of grass, and parent's trying to leave their kids who were a mess of tears.

"Mommy don't leave!!!" A kid yelled at her mom who awkwardly said her goodbye and cramped herself quickly in her red car.

The little one got scared, she couldn't even bring Jay with her.

As they walked up the stairs which led them to the front door of the preschool, they were welcomed by a young teacher who looked like she was in her mid-twenties. Her straight brown hair stood right above her shoulders, her hazel eyes glistened from the sunlight, and over her petite body, she wore a plain white t-shirt paired with black jeans which stick to her slender legs.

"Hi!" The lady beamed, "I'm Miss. Olden, and what would your name be?"

She must be the lady who's going to give me bad veggies and lock me in the basement if I wake up a er six.The little one thought as she looked up at the eldest Fluor.

"You can tell her your name," he said, the shades now o from all bothers' eyes.

"I'm Raelyn" she spoke so ly, barely coming out as a whisper.

"What a pretty name," the lady cooed making the girl blush.

"You must be her father?" Miss Olden commented, resulting in an unintentionally audible snicker from Adam at the comment, Oliver glared at him, Adam shrugged and pursed his lips trying to hold a chuckle, at which Oliver now found it funny, a subtle chuckle escaping his lips.

Miss Olden had an awkward smile displayed, an evident reaction was read through that she was confused as to why both were laughing.

Noah cleared his throat glaring at the boys, before latching his eyes with the lady he found quite attractive. "No, I'm her brother"

Miss Olden turned red thinking on how absurd of her about thinking he could be her father, yet her motto which was 'never judge a book by its cover' stood tall and made sense her being a teacher. "Oh, I'm sorry-"

"-No, it's cool Miss Olden" Noah hypothesized.

"Kate, please call me Kate" Kate stated with a small smile.

"I'm Noah by the way" Noah introduced his pearly white teeth exposed.

"And I'm Adam, this guy next to me is Oliver, and we are all brothers, and I have a school to attend, you'll flirt however you'll want to a er dropping me o at school, I have an important test to take." Adam says cathing his breath a er all he had to say. "What do you say, Oliver?"

Oliver clicks his tongue, "Uhm, I'm going to catch a cab and head to work" he stated knowing how much trouble Adam got himself into.

It was only now that Raelyn's presence was noticed in a while.

"Have a good day bubs" Oliver says to Raelyn receiving a small smile and nod from the little girl.

Miss Olden checks her wristwatch awkwardly trying to ignore everything that just happened.

"It's time for class to start" The lady purses her lips.

"Oh yeah, yes classes" Noah floundered. He crouched down meeting the little one's eyes. "I'll come to pick you up a er school," he said placing a swi kiss on her cheek.

Raelyn was slightly relieved.

Adam therea er gave the girl a hug bidding goodbye.

Even though Raelyn didn't fully trust the lady, she took the hand of Miss. Olden, who had the same welcoming smile.

"This is your class," she says opening a beige door to find small circular tables, and children sitting on some.

"Take a seat anywhere you like" Miss. Olden says to Raelyn as she walks to the front of the class and stands next to her table.

Raelyn scanned the whole class before taking one seat away from a boy, who seemed like he was recovering from a tantrum, sni ling and rubbing his eyes now and then.

"Hello, students!" Miss Olden joyfully put out, successfully gaining all childrens' attention. "Welcome to West Side preschool, students-" her speech was cut o by the door being knocked on.

"Ms. Olden, a boy lost his way here" an old janitor who spoke with a very strong British accent said. "I asked him to show his tag, and it looks like he's in your class"

"Thank you Beatrice" she thanked the lady and walked up to the boy.

"It's totally fine to forget your way to the class, it's only the first day" Miss Olden stated. "Here take a seat next to Raelyn," she o ered, and the boy sat next to her.

Miss Olden introduced her self to the whole class, and introduced their first activity for for day; painting.

Raelyn hadn't seen the boy's face who was sitting next to her just yet, all she saw was when he reached his hand to dip his paintbrush in the blue paint, both had to share. A er the boy took the paintbrush from the paint, she decided to paint her butterfly printed on a paper given by the teacher in yellow, so as planned she dipped her paintbrush in the yellow paint.

"Hi" the boy tapped her shoulder.

"Hi?" She more like questioned him.

"I'm River, whats your name?" River asked.

"I'm Raelyn" she answered.

"Do you want to be friends,"

"Ok"

"We have two golden retrievers" River said to Raelyn. Both of them had grown close to each other, ever since they became friends.

Get this! River and Raelyn won when they played tag together during recess with other kids.

They were both currently standing outside waiting for someone to come pick them up.

As they were in the middle of whether gummies are better than chocolate, Noah came to veiw and Raelyn immediately ran and jumped on him, glad to see him a er a very long time.

Noah chuckled, "hey bubs,"

"Hi" she giggled.

"You ready to go home?" Noah asked pulling out of the hug.

She nodded.

"Bye River!!" Raelyn yelled from behind her shoulder and River waved his hand saying goodbye.

"Who's River?" Noah raises an eyebrow.

"My friend, the little one beamed.

"A boy?" He sco ed.

"Is there anything wrong Noah?" The little one asked oblivious.

"Weren't there any girl's, you could have been friends with?"

"But he asked me to be his friend"