

Chapter 040|It isn't highschool if it isn't confusing

I closed my eyes. I shouldn't be thinking about Law. A guy that ghosted me then got on with my nemesis after fooling me to believe that there could be something between us. My mind, if it could talk, would tell me how I was a walking poster for a pitiable teenager at this point to still be thinking of such a guy.

I should enjoy my remaining days of high school, and roll with whatever was going on now besides the least he owed me was the popularity ride his involvement with me has brought me and when I don't feel this ache at the side of my chest whenever I think about him maybe I could set my sight on a guy more attainable, real and within my league.

"I'm not just used to being handed stuff, I always have

to work for it."

Mariah smiled, "But we are friends right?"

"If you were aiming to be friends with me going by the first impression I have of both you and your sister, you girls have serious work cut out." I chuckled even as she grinned then I felt her hands on mine making me meet her eyes.

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