Chapter 34: Inherit the World's Wishes Julia and I sat opposite each other at the Mad Batter bakery. We were drinking vanilla bean frappes out of china teacups and eating our

"It's been a crazy summer," I said.

and pepper shakers on its back.

knew your car was lucky."

feelings.

ever talked to."

Beach diet.

back style.

neck sharing yours."

"I didn't mind," I smiled back.

I looked at Julia. "What?"

"It's plain crazy."

red chair like Dr Evil.

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"Well thanks anyway. You made my first week."

She was staring at me like I was an alien.

"Did you inherit the world's wishes?"

mood.

34 Inherit the World's Wishes

The picture above is a little reminder that sometimes we need a

"This is huge. You must be the first non-model that Luke Dawson has

Cupcakes and a topsy-turvy cake were on plates between us. The

tablecloth was green like grass and a plastic pink flamingo had salt

I had told Julia the entire story. She had forgotten all about her South

"I am so jealous right now," she said, stu ing a piece of cake into her

mouth, "I can't believe I haven't been around to see this. I always

"Lucky? You do realize I am at his beck and call until I pay o the

"It is when your master is Luke Dawson. It's as kinky as Fi y Shades." 272

"If I was the Playboy model type," I swallowed a spoonful of frosting.

damages. That isn't lucky in anyone's books."

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word of encouragement to keep going. You got this.

rour phone's ringing.	a
"Advertisements," she said, switching her phone o .	ď
Not before I saw the caller ID: Cearra.	ä
That's the first time she has ever ignored Cearra.	26: a
"Oh my god. Speaking of gods," Julia stared at someone behind me, "Jake just walked in. Have you heard about him while you've been flirting over broken laptops? He's the delicious new kid at school. Lexi said-"	1 3
"Hey Millie."	84°
Jake was coming over to our table. He didn't realize he was interrupting Julia talking about him. Julia dropped her spoon. I waved at him.	å a
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"I didn't expect to see you Tuesday night," he said in his usual laid-

"Not my scene?" I guessed what he meant. Austin's grotto was a

"Not mine either," he smiled, "I don't want to intrude on your chat

but I bought textbooks for school so you won't have to strain your

He walked away and I took another bite of the topsy-turvy cake.

I didn't know how to respond. So my body pressed repeat. "What?"

have no friends at all except for the two hottest boys in school."

We finished our dessert at the Mad Batter before going home.

Flora was waiting for me in my bedroom. She swiveled around in my

"I was invited to it," I replied, expecting some flashlight to shine in my

"Liar. Were you spying on girls in the bathroom? Did you overhear

"Stop pretending to be cool! You wouldn't be invited to Austin's party

if hell froze over, a contagious disease infected the female population

"Why do you even exist?" she stormed out of my bedroom, "I was

I wasn't quite ready for school. It takes a certain attitude to wake up

in the mornings and know that no one will say a good word to you.

Everyone else has friends to talk to and people to be with. And you?

No one spoke to me all morning. Not a single word or greeting. My

vocal cords got a bit rusty -- maybe a cobweb or two - from lack of

I sat by myself at lunch. Julia texted me to join the LUCKY group table,

but I knew she would bring up Luke and Jake in front of the other

Khloe was among them; the 'K' in LUCKY. She was still riding the

rumor mill as the girl from our year who was co-counselor with Luke

this summer. She never mentioned me in any of the stories. In fact,

My last class was English Lit. I filed in, bored and ready for this day to

end. We were still reading Hamlet. I opened the play on a random

page in Act III. Hamlet murders Polonius. He was losing grip on

"Funny scene you're on," Jake commented, staring down at my

My hand slipped and I sat upright, surprised he was talking to me. I

"What?" I asked, confused. I looked down and read what he was

Hamlet: That's a fair thought to lie between maids' legs.

"That's right. It has nothing to do with business..." he le the

Didn't he know he could get so many more attractive girls than me?

"What?" I spun around to look at him properly, "We're doing what

He raised his hands in surrender, "Nothing crazy. We'll go to the

I had to be in debt before Luke even remembered my name.

Jake looked relaxed, one arm over the book on his desk. His eyes

Everyonehangs out there? He's only been here 2 weeks and he's

I tried concentrating on some homework, parking my math book by

the cash register at Lola Rae. I was writing sentences with the

numbers on my calculator. Typing in formulas and turning the

So definitely nothing productive. I wrapped up at the store, having

watched the time slide towards 8PM. At 8 sharp, I stepped out of the

mall and into the parking lot, feeling a pit of nerves rise in my

Part of me thought Jake would forget to pick me up. He's had all

a ernoon to come to his senses. If he was on any medication during

"Millie!" I heard Jake call my name. I looked around. None of the

A giant, sleek motorcycle purred to a stop by the parking lot entrance.

He saw the fear in my eyes and waited patiently for me to get closer.

When I did, the first thing he said was to take my mind o the bike.

basketball guys and their crew," he said, watching my eyes trail the

motorcycle suspiciously. He was letting me get comfortable with the

idea. "Some of the guys surfed there this summer and it became a

I translated his words in my head: The basketball guys... Luke. The

I haven't been to the Surfside Shack since... the last time. You know;

He nodded and I noticed how hot he looked in a black leather jacket,

"The Mad Batter bakery does a really good red velvet cupcake," I

Going to the Shack with Jake... where Luke, Austin, Chad, Bianca,

It was a black helmet with two signature red streaks on the side. I

A/N: OK, you knowwho they're going to cross into at the Shack.

Also, did you think this chapter was too slow moving? I don't

know if I'm giving too many details and you just want to get on

stared at it and slowly, reluctantly, took it in my hands.

Stacey, my sister... anyof them could be, was such a bad idea.

"Have you been to the Shack before? It's mostly seniors, the

He took his helmet o and his so hair tumbled over his eyes. He

Is there a bus? Maybe we can take the bus. Or my car.

good hangout spot. Used to be a place for gangs."

Finally, my eyes met his. "So we're going there?"

milkshakes, biker gang, failed getaway car. Good times.

surfers... Austin. And the biker gang.

his foot casually leaning on the footrest.

"Live for a thrill." He o ered me a helmet.

How do you think it's going to go down?

o ered a calmer alternative.

Live for a thrill.

with it. Lmk!

already plugged in more than me. Though that's a low bar.

glanced at the teacher, as a reminder to me to stay calm or else

to believe that you're not worth hanging out with.

"Everyone hangs out there a er school," he said.

I was more asking about why uş but ok.

calculator upside down to read it:

English Lit, they've surely worn o by now.

parked cars had a driver in them. "Millie!"

77.34 / 100 = HELLO

stomach.

No.

waved me over.

No, thank you.

32664 + 2342 = GOOSE

I'm sorry, but when no one <u>ever</u> wants to hang out with you, you start

"No wonder you're daydreaming," Jake murmured.

I closed the play. "I don't get o on Shakespeare."

people believed she was the counselor who lived with him.

girls. And I didn't want those girls to only care about me because of

Well, I mean, me. I really hope not you. Me, I have no one.

I considered it for a moment, "It is weird, isn't it."

"How did you know about the party on Tuesday?"

face like in an interrogation room.

and you were the only girl le standing."

"That's a bizarre combo of scenarios..."

someone say something?"

Maybe this is sisterly love.

Mondays are brutal.

"No. I was invited."

here first!"

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use.

Not funny?

who I knew.

pages.

referring to:

It's toleration by association.

That's how little I exist in their eyes.

reality, pondering his own mortality.

forget that Jake is a nice guy.

Ophelia: No, my Lord.

Hamlet: Lady, shall I lie in your lap?

Ophelia: I think nothing, my Lord.

Shakespeare getting erotic. Ookay.

Oh wow. Didn't expect that.

"That's none of your business."

implication hanging in the air between us.

"No. I work part time at a clothing store."

Why was he doing this? And why so inquisitive?

"Are you reading Act IV a er class?" he asked smoothly.

"How do you get o?"

"When do you finish?"

"I'll pick you up then."

Surfside Shack."

"Why?" I asked, still shocked.

attract the teacher's attention.

"8pm."

then?"

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Hamlet: I mean, my head upon your lap?

I leaned my head against the palm of my hand.

"Where's your genie in a lamp?" she went on, "I can't believe you. You