Chapter 12

Lisa's POV...

a exam right now and Im alone while my girlfriend she told me earlier that she needs to do something I don't know what is it. Every high school has its cliques, from the social elite, down to the unknown geeks. At Harrisburg High, it can be broken down into the following categories... At the top of the food chain are jocks and the cheerleaders. They have

the looks, the physical talents, and the popularity. Although, the popularity of a few comes from their promiscuous behaviour of the field or court. Next on the ladder of popularity are the rich kids. The ones who have a select group of friends simply because they bought their respect. They can

do pretty much anything they want in school and get away with it, because they know that mommy and daddy will make it all disappear with the opening of their check book. Only at the end can we look back, see our achievements and see the purpose

of this thing we call school. It is as if a thick fog li s from our minds, and we can see why we spent most of our childhood enduring a school life. We perceive what we have learned and the opportunities that it has created for us. But when the big wide world opens up for us, and we see the true side of life, only then do we wish that we could continue our lives the same way it used to be; where we learn and enjoy the events that school life brings to us.

It was already time. a second le on the clock until the end of school, gathering all my papers I placed them all inside my bag. At long last the weekend was here. The bell rang and I remained seated silently, watching the crowd of students

stampeding their way to the door. when all was clear I stood up tiredly and trudged outside the classroom and into the bleak hallways. It was a Thursday the 4th day of class, honestly there was not a more joyous occasion. School was a horror-ridden nightmare, specially when spent alone. I sighed heavily and open my locker throwing my books in, I turned to glance at myself in the small mirror attached to the wall of the locker door, studying my reflection. my blonde hair was messy and my bangs too I just comb it

breath before I le the University.

I knew when I woke up that morning that something was going to go wrong. Somehow I felt that in all the days of my life, today would be the worst. I stared at my ceiling, determined not to leave my bed until the last possible moment. I glanced at the clock. 7:18 am. My bus le at 7:30 and it took five minutes to walk to the bus stop. Well, five more minutes can't hurt, I thought, turning over right as a knock sounded at my door. "Are you still in bed?!" My mother shouted at me through the door. "You'll miss the bus!"

moment later.

attack?"

Nothing.

Seulgi POV...

"Isn't today Thursday?" I shot up, threw my blankets across the room, and grabbed a shirt. "Coming!" I said as I pulled the shirt over my head. My only response was a satisfied chuckle as she made her way down the hall. My mother and I had this battle every day, but she never ceased to take enjoyment from successfully getting me out of bed.

"Good morning," my dad said as I came into the kitchen. He scanned me

"No, it's Pizza Thursday." Nothing could stand in the way of pizza and me.

"No, I'm leaving right now, otherwise I'll miss my bus." I rushed to put my

briefly before returning his attention to the muted tv, the morning news

displaying a destroyed building. "Staying home because of last night's

"You want me to make you some breakfast?"

"Nothing. Have a good day."

my friends aisshh.

want to save room for the pizza." "Um, Seulgi?" "Yeah, Dad?" I said as I turned to look at him again. His face seemed to be almost twitching as if he was struggling not to make an expression. He opened his mouth, but quickly closed it. He finally resolved to smile.

The bus was buzzing with excitement when I got on. Everyone was

whispering together with huge smiles on their faces, the promise of pizza

shoes on and grab my bag, barely looking at what I was doing. "Besides, I

against the side of the bus. I expected it, of course. His job kept him up at all hours of the night and last night would have been especially hectic. Still, a thirty-minute bus ride with no one to talk to was a nightmare. I glanced around, looking for some form of entertainment. My eyes landed on the girl

had an in with this one. We had worked on a group project before, so I didn't need to do the awkward introductions. I made eye contact and gave her a smile. To my surprise, she blushed and looked away. She turned to her friend and they giggled together. Wait, what? Did she blush because of me? Is she actually into me? Would she say yes if I asked her out? Was I too hasty in

night. Mulciber. The entire bus groaned. "Mulciber? Again?!" One kid yelled. "Seriously, that's the third time our bus has been attacked this week!" Another one pitched in. "Don't these guys have anything better to do than terrorize high schoolers?" "I've got it, I've got it," said Hector with exasperation. He yawned and stretched, then made his way to the front of the bus. "Honestly, can't these guys give me a day o? Superheroes need sleep too." He grumbled similar phrases until he exited, going out to face the latest person to declare war on the city. "Alright everyone, you know the drill! Calmly form a line, no pushing or shoving, and cash only." I pulled the pre-popped popcorn from my bag as my classmates lined up, with somewhat less grumbling than usual. "Dude, just buy a card reader, I can't always carry cash," said one classmate, who despite the complaints, handed me two dollars. "If I can carry popcorn, you can carry cash," I shot back. He simply scowled and took his popcorn, making way for the next customer. The first five minutes of the fight passed in this way, everyone attempting to ignore the occasional shaking of the bus and explosions outside. Finally, when everyone had their snack and I had a wad of cash, the bus fell into silence as we watched the battle. It didn't seem to be anything special. Mulciber was going on about the downfalls of our society, or whatever, and Hector was beating him up. Typical Friday morning fight.

Suddenly, something unexpected happened. The villain let o a blast that

being dragged from my chair.

wetting myself.

me.

"Dude, are you okay?"

wearing any pants."

Fast forward...

"Seulgi!" Hector yelled, his voice breaking. I tried to give him a smile. I really tried to. "Too late! I'll destroy both instead." He raised his fist and turned towards me. I saw my life flash before my eyes. I knew, at this moment, I was going to die. I didn't even get to eat my pizza. The next second, he was laughing. Not a maniacal laugh, not a small chuckle, but an honest to goodness, gut-busting laugh. I had no time to think about the miraculous events, I simply had to act. I wrestled free and brought

my fist to his nose. He cried out and jumped back, caught o guard enough

my legs go out from under me, and suddenly Hector was there to support

for Hector to deliver the finishing blow. He collapsed on a pile of rubble. I felt

"Am I ok? Am I ok? Dude! That was freaking awesome! I just helped take

I glanced down. Superhero boxers stared back up at me. I squeezed my eyes shut, hoping, praying this was just a dream. I opened my eyes, and the cartoony boxers mocked me with their reality. I suddenly found myself wishing Mulciber had just killed me. "This is my worst nightmare." **Back to Lisa's POV**

When I got here at the address that Ms. Kim told me I entered the big garage I

saw nothing but old things and cars so I walked while looking at each room

until I reached the far end of the garage I saw something new car look so

expensive so I scratched my head so hard did I get lost.

This is my fvcking dream car MG Cyberster Sports car.

suddenly spoke from behind me.

she chuckled so ly then she approach me

towards me while she's looking at my lips.

her...I sighed

she's smirk on me.

her to smirk...

guess?

Skip...

===

her..

whisper seductively that made my knees weak.

I took a deep breath I'm about to grab my phone to call Ms Kim but someone

"Did you like my gi to you?." She asked me i turned around I saw her she's

smiling sweetly at me I look at her confusedly "W-what Gi?.." I responded

"Didn't you like this car I bought it for you, this is the surprise I told you

earlier."She said while she trace her fingers on this car while she's looking at

I taken back when she's suddenly smash her lips on mine oh god I want to push her away but I can't... just respond on her kiss I wrapped my arms around her waist and pulled her closer to me she moaned between our kisses. then I pulled out the kiss. I stopped kissing her, Jennie groaning from the lost of contact she glared at

biting her lips I scratched my nape.. "W-what do you want?." I asked causing

"What if let's continue it to my place then our next sex journey to your new

Our whole trip was quiet while I was driving and focused on the road. Jennie

told me her address and I just nodded. Suddenly she grabbed my hand and

"The hell!, what are you doing?" I said I feel her wetness on my fingers oh god

"Please ahhh, fvck me using your long fingers while your driving I can't help

it my pussy was already wet and tingling I need you right now..."She said I

sighed in annoyance so I just obey what she said I enter my fingers inside

"Oh god aahhh Baby fasteerrr... shit aaaghhh." She moaned fvcking loud I

To be continued

I'm back HAHA.

about later oh god I think it's a long night.

put it inside her pants I look at her in disbelief.

she didn't mind she moaned while her eyes closed.

Sorry guys I just finished my modules 🛞

Continue reading next part □

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When Ms. Kim took me here to the University I ate in the canteen first before the bell rang I am now walking down the hallway I went to the field watching the students doing their P.E time then I sat down on the chair my friends had

using my fingers then fix my bangs slightly giving a perfect view of my face. I grabbed my phone and I told my friends that I need to go first. I took a deep

"Five more minutes!" I shouted back. My mother paused, probably trying to think of how to coax me out of bed. I could almost hear a light bulb light up a

putting them in high spirits. Still, though, were people usually so excited on Thursday? I wasn't sure, there seemed to be something else going on like everyone was laughing at something. Maybe there was going to be a dessert today, too. That would certainly turn smiles into laughs. Grinning at this idea, I made my way near the back of the bus and slid in next to Hector, a guy I had been friends with for years, who was so ly snoring with his head resting sitting across the aisle from me, a girl named Penny. She was pretty, with brown hair and hazel eyes, not to mention a gorgeous smile. I never had much luck when it came to girls, but that didn't stop me from trying. Plus, I thinking today was going to be terrible? What if-? how am I going to say on The road in front of the bus exploded. Shrapnel flew everywhere and the cars around us swerved to avoid getting hit. The bus heaved to a stop, and everyone was thrown forward. It was then that we saw him. He stood at the center of the explosion, his eyes glowing red, his face morphed into a ghoulish expression. It was him. The man who brought down a building last

hit Hector square in the chest. I knew better than anyone what my best friend's powers were, I knew he couldn't be killed by it, but all the villain needed was that one second, that one instant where Hector couldn't hold him back. The next thing I knew the window next to me exploded and I was "So, little hero!" Mulciber yelled, his voice hoarse and low. "Which will it be? The city, or your friend?" His face contorted into a smile, his glowing eyes fixed on Hector. I wanted to yell at him to save the city. I wanted to scream that he should save me. In the end, it took everything I had to keep from

down a supervillain! Did you see how I punched him? I must have looked awesome." I smiled triumphantly, letting myself be helped up. "Um, yeah, about that. Listen, you know how Mulciber started laughing?" "Yeah, what was with that? Oh, hang on a second, would you?" I had felt a tap on my shoulder and I came face to face with Penny, the girl from the bus. Our eyes met, and for the second time that day, I saw my life flash before my eyes, except this time I saw what I knew to be my future. I saw our first date, the place I would propose, the wedding, the adorable children we would make. How could I have been so stupid this morning? Today was the best day of my life. I was on top of the world and nothing could bring me down. a "Um, Seulgi? I just thought you should know, I was too embarrassed to say on the bus, but..." I grinned. Day one of the rest of my life. "You're not

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me seductively that made me gulp.." Y-you do-nt have to buy me a expensive car." I said while stuttering she just rolled her eyes and smile a er that she approach me then she wrapped her arms around my neck she leaned "didn't i tell you that I would give you everything you wanted, did I?" She me which made me gulped she was about to kiss me again but I stopped "Do you want to continue our make out here?." I asked her she's looking at me angrily but when she heard what I said she became so en at me then

å just did my job it's good that no one is here on this road... I can't help to think

a

"Do you want to continue it on your new car? or in my place?" She said while car what about it?.." I just nod then she suddenly dragged me in my new car I