

Six - June

Tired didn't even begin to cover the way I was feeling right now. Will went home shortly after we left the restaurant which left me alone at home with my parents. They spent hours talking to me, telling me I was risking eternal damnation by living in such close proximity to the kind of sin that happened in college.

They spoke to me as though I was incapable of making the right decision on my own and that infuriated me. I moved away for adventure and to prove that I was able to stand on my own two feet, it hurt that they didn't trust me. Neither one of us was willing to back down and it was well past midnight before we nally called it a night. .

As if jetlag isn't heard enough to deal with, now I have jetlag and an emotional hangover. Didn't they realise that talking to me like that wasn't helping their case. All I wanted to do right now was go back to my friends at college. I may have only known them a short time but they had never judged me the way everyone in this town seemed to love doing so much.

Thankfully when I woke up this morning both of my parents had already left for the day. Left to my own devices I had a relaxing breakfast while reading one of the novels I had brought with me but after a few hours I was restless. I didn't come all the way out here just to spend the whole time reading so I decided to pay a surprise visit to my boyfriend.

He had been working in the head oce of his father's company as a director ever since he nished school so I knew exactly where he was going to be. The head oce for the company was only a short walk away from my parent's house. Who am I kidding, in this town everything was only a short walk away. The campus of my college was larger than the town centre of this place.

I picked up my bag and jacket before heading out the house. The oce was quiet when I arrived, there were only a few people sitting at their desks. I guess everyone else must have decided to take some time off before Christmas. The oce almost felt like a ghost town and in some areas the automatic lights had even turned off. Why was Will even working if it was this quiet? We could have spent more time together.

"June, I haven't seen you in months. It's great to see you," I turned around to see Donna smiling at me. That was odd. Donna had never liked me even though I didn't know what she had against me. What I did know was this, when we were both at school together she would never miss a chance to mock me publicly.

"Hi, Donna. I wasn't expecting to see you here." I replied, forcing myself to smile at her sweetly. A lot had changed since we were at school together, maybe I should forgive her for the way she used to treat me.

"I am guessing you are here to see Will. He is in his oce." She pointed to the oce in the corner of the building as though I had never been here before. I used to come here all the time, I know it had been a while but it wasn't that long. Her whole reaction to my presence seemed odd.

I glanced at her suspiciously for a few more seconds before crossing the empty oce to Will's private oce. As I approached the oce I could hear Will's voice from within but there was something about his tone that made me pause. My hand was inches away from the door handle and I was frozen like a damn statue.

"We can't do this any more," Will's voice sounded cold and angry, completely different to the voice I was used to hearing from him. The blinds to his oce were closed but there was a small gap near the door where I could see inside. Will was talking to Brandi. Brandi was Donna's best friend when we were at school together. She always had a thing for Will, she thought I didn't know about it but I did.

"What do you mean?" Brandi asked, icking her long bleach blond hair and uttering her fake eyelashes.

"June is back home now. We are going to get married and have a family together, I can be messing around with you anymore." Will replied, shattering my whole world into pieces.