

Nowhere to Hide from My Bossy Girlfriend

Chapter 6

When Marcus returned home, Milly started scolding him immediately.

"Marcus, can you stop worrying me? You're an adult now, but you're still so clumsy. All you had to do was deliver the stuff, but you made a huge mess and even crashed your scooter! What the hell were you doing?"

He shrugged and mumbled, "Didn't you tell me to be quick? So, I went as fast as I could, and I was bound to bump into a few people here and there."

"You're really full of nonsense, Marcus. Tell me the truth now. What did you do to the nice lady after bringing her to the staff lounge?" she asked with a sigh.

Then, she continued with her face in her hands, "You're in your senior year now. If you continue causing trouble at a crucial time like this, you're dead meat."

Marcus knew someone from the café had told on him. So, he thought about it and hurriedly laid his head on Milly's shoulder. After that, he said with a grin, "Oh, you're the best mom ever!"

She pushed him away while rolling her eyes before slapping him on his head. Then, she said solemnly, "Can you be serious for once?"

Seeing how he had averted a crisis, he said with a bright smile, "Mom, I am being serious. Nowadays, the ratio between men and women is unbalanced, and a lot of people can't find a partner. If I start looking for one now, I might be able to get married when I graduate from high school.

"Then, when I'm in university, you'll have a grandson to keep you company. Wouldn't it be nice to be a grandma at only 40 years old?"

At that moment, the door opened, and a middle-aged man entered the room with a briefcase. It was none other than Robert.

Seeing him, Milly immediately said, "Can you do something about your son? He's already thinking about giving us a grandson now."

When Robert heard that, he glared at Marcus right away. "Are you dating someone now, you brat?"

Then, he took off his shoe and whipped it toward Marcus, who hurriedly dodged Robert's attack and screamed with his hands up.

Milly hurriedly stood between them and complained, "Hit him all you want, but did you really have to aim for his head? If you kill him, I'll kill you next."

At that moment, Marcus finally found his chance to explain himself. "Oh, this is all just a misunderstanding. We're just classmates, I swear! Besides, Lily is the best student in her whole grade, so why would she like a loser like me?"

Robert had already calmed down at first. However, after hearing what Marcus had said, he became furious again. "So, you know you're a loser, huh? There are 960 students in your grade, and you're placed in rank 958! If there weren't two other people dumber than you, you would've been the dumbest!"

As Milly watched Robert chase after Marcus once more, she sighed. Then, she reminded Marcus, "Don't aim for his head. Go for his back."

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The next morning, it was time for Marcus to start his senior year. He thought about whether he should wear his uniform or something unique to start a trend at school. However, he remembered Robert's shoe and decided to go with the uniform with a sigh.

After finishing the breakfast Milly prepared for him, he rushed to school, feeling excited and uneasy at the same time.

Right when he stepped through the entrance, he started feeling anxious. When he reached Class 14, he instinctively stopped in his tracks before looking inside the classroom. When he didn't see Lily at all, his heart dropped.

However, he figured he was just early and that she would arrive later. So, he walked to the back of the class and grabbed a seat.

"Marcus, did you do your summer assignments?" asked Levi Fleming, the young man sitting in front of Marcus. Levi had a bigger body build than Marcus, and he enjoyed teasing other people. When it came to studying, they both performed the same.

Hearing Levi's question, Marcus was stunned. "We had summer assignments?"

Levi relaxed after hearing that, and the smile on his face became sincere as he said happily, "Nope."

At that moment, they heard loud footsteps coming into the classroom, and the whole class became lively. Levi poked Marcus' arm with a pen and said excitedly, "Here comes your idol."

Marcus thought it was Lily, and his heart skipped a beat. However, when he looked up, he saw Victoria instead. So, he said unhappily, "No, that's your idol."

Most of the people in the classroom looked like a mess. However, among the group of messy students, Victoria stood out the most. Her figure was beautiful, and her facial features were well-defined. Since she knew how to dress up as well, a lot of the young men in the class admired her.

Marcus was one of the guys who used to feel the same way.

"What's wrong? Have you stopped liking her?" Levi looked shocked when he heard what Marcus said. After all, Marcus even wrote a confession letter for Victoria in their previous semester. So, he didn't understand why Marcus would stop liking her just like that.

Meanwhile, Marcus kept staring at the entrance and said solemnly, "This isn't the time for that. After all, our senior year is the most crucial moment in our studies. So, I'll be focusing on studying from now on..."

He was so serious when he said it that the whole class went silent immediately.

Right after that, Lily appeared at the door, panting. Then, she immediately looked toward the back of the class. She blushed a little for a split second before she walked into the room with her head down.

"Oh? Did my idol just glance at me?" said Levi, feeling stunned.

As for Marcus, he clenched his fists excitedly and exclaimed, "Yes!" He had succeeded. Lily had come to school.

"Marcus!" Suddenly, a shrill voice sounded in the classroom, sending chills down everyone's spines. It was Jessica Lynch, Class 14's head teacher. Everyone called her Devil Lynch behind her back, and it was enough to prove how terrifying she was.

Marcus froze with his fist in the air after hearing Jessica yell his name.

"Stand in the hallway."

Since she had already given her order, he had no choice but to stand outside with his head down.

But when he walked past the podium, Lily suddenly stood up in the first row. Then, she said to Jessica, "Ms. Lynch, since I was late, I should be punished as well."

"What..." Jessica froze. Since Marcus was terrible in his studies, she wouldn't hold back when punishing him. However, Lily was the first in their grade, so Jessica treated her well. Hearing what Lily had requested, she immediately waved her hands and said, "You don't have to do that."

However, Lily said seriously, "I have to be punished for my mistake."

As Jessica watched Lily leave the classroom, she mumbled to herself, thinking how stubborn Lily was.

Then, she fiercely glanced at everyone in the room and asked, "Are you guys done with your summer assignments? Would the class president please collect everyone's work for me? I'll go through all of them myself."

Everyone in the class instinctively lowered their heads and glanced at Marcus, who was standing outside. They thought they should've yelled like him earlier. That way, they could leave the classroom as well.

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As Marcus stood outside Class 14, he looked at Lily with a grin. She kept her head down, and she couldn't stop fiddling with her shirt. She swayed gently, as if it could calm her anxiety.

As Marcus looked at her face, which was half-covered by her long hair, he took out a piece of chocolate. "Here. This is for you."

Lily didn't accept it. So, he cleared his throat and said while shaking his head, "Warm summer sun..."

"Don't say it..."

She immediately snatched the chocolate with her cheeks flushed. Lily didn't dare to look into his eyes, so she could only stare somewhere else.

While Jessica continued yelling in the class, Lily secretly glanced at Marcus. When their gazes met, she hurriedly looked away again like a frightened deer. She was so shy that it made her look incredibly innocent.

"There's something I have to give to you," said Marcus suddenly while solemnly looking at her.