

Unholy Gestures Chapter 06

I don't know how much time had passed but the boys had joined us in our jumping a while ago and I still hadn't managed to get away.

Jax kept pulling me back into it knowing I won't back down from a contest.

"Screw you J, I'm not jumping again. I'm just gonna walk down and there's nothing you can do to stop me."

"Oh come on A, just one more time, it's easier to get down." We used our childhood nicknames and it made me feel like I was young again. Young, still at home with my parents. It weirdly made me feel safe.

"Nope, I'd jump, you'd follow and then drag me back up the top. Walking down may make me deal with your nagging, but I'm committed to walking."

"Well you at least know I'm going to talk your ears off. It's just who I am." He says with a shit eating grin on his face.

Groaning I begin my walk back to the base, back to a relaxing rest of the afternoon with Claire and Celeste.

"Did you know that digestion is actually really painful, but our bodies ignore it and tell you its fine. Kind of like how we could bite off our own pinkie easier than biting a carrot but the pain stops us from doing so."

"Jax, what the fuck does that have to do with anything? I knew you'd chat my head off but I didn't think it would be some dodgy stuff." I stop and whip my head back to look at him.

"I'm either convincing you to jump one more time by running away from me towards the cliff. Or pushing you down the path faster." He says with a shrug. "Either way I'm having fun."

"Oh please let it stop now." I mutter before continuing the slow path down.

"How about, no one actually knows what dinosaurs sound like, some person made up the sound by themselves."

I decide to ignore him.

"Oh come on, you have to give me a reaction to that, all those roars people make are not even likely. For all we know, they could purr like a cat."

“Okay, since we are in Greece how bout this, the ancient Greeks believed that redheads would become vampires after they died. How does that make you feel Red?” He jokes. “Nothing, really? Hmm, Prometheus was chained to a rock for centuries and had his liver eaten by an eagle each day but it regrew each night, because he stole fire from the heavens and gave it to mankind. But the kicker is, some stories say that humans already had fire, but Zeus was jealous and took it away, therefore stealing from Prometheus the Titan.”

“You know too much about Greek mythology.”

“Oh, you haven’t even heard half my Greek knowledge. Poseidon was the father of the Pegasi and all horses. He conceived the child with Medusa the gorgon in Athena’s temple.”

“Really? I never asked to hear any of your Greek facts. Besides, I knew that already.” We were only halfway down the cliff and he was getting irritating.

“You know you’re enjoying them. You read Percy Jackson along with me back in primary school. What about the Greek goddess of friendship? You know her story? Her name is Philotes and was the daughter of Nyx, the night, and one of the oldest deities. Her other children include, Thanatos, god of death, Oizys goddess of misery and depression, Apate, goddess of deceit,” Jax’s voice had trailed off because I could hear Cole ahead, he was talking to someone and the response was female.

I began to walk faster, I knew that Claire and Celeste were down at the beach, they went down there a while ago and said they weren’t going to come back up.

“I’m sick of running to bathrooms to see you. Or coming to the beach while no one is here. I just want to be with you.” The woman said.

“I know, I know, its just I’m married now. I can’t let Addi get hurt.” Was his response.

“You’re already hurting her. If she found out what we did together, she would never want you.”

“Screw it.” He said quietly, but I could hear it. I rounded the corner and I could see Cole standing by the cliff wall and he was holding a woman against the wall, her legs were wrapped around his and they were kissing.

Cole was holding her up, leaning her against the cliff and pressing his body into her. She has her hands locked around his neck and was pulling at his hair. Both of them as involved in the kiss as the other.

“Hey, A, what made you take off so fast?” Jax asks catching up to me.

It was too late to tell him to be quiet because I saw that Cole heard him. He pulled away and nearly dropped the girl. He spun around and met my eyes.

I couldn't hide the pain I was feeling, the betrayal. The tears were welling up and I couldn't stand to even look at him. So I looked at the girl. And seeing her broke my heart even more.

It was Katherine.

I spun, sprinting past Jax, nearly knocking him over. Jax who had seen what Cole had done. Jax who knew that this was my biggest fear.

I kept sprinting until I reached the top of the cliff, not stopping to listen to either of Jax or Cole's calls, I just knew I had to get out of here. And just like Jax said, the fastest way down was jumping.

I flew off the cliff so fast that Dylan, who had been preparing to jump nearly fell in with me.

I couldn't believe Cole would do this to me. I had to hear him out, I knew that, but at this current point all I wanted was to be left alone and to cry. The urge to cry was overwhelming me.

I came up out of the water, sobs exploding out of me, but I didn't stop running. Not when the calls were coming from Claire and Celeste. I just ran and ran. I didn't feel the burning of the sand under my bare feet. Couldn't feel the sting of my feet being cut up as I ran back through the overgrown bush earlier that day with Jax.

I should've trusted them; they were right after all. I was just blinded by my love for Cole.