Falling For You

Author not credited

STORYPDF

Complete English text · A4 reading edition

Contents

Chapter 1 5

Chapter 2 9

Chapter 3 12

Chapter 4 15

Chapter 5 19

Chapter 6 23

Chapter 7 26

Chapter 8 29

Chapter 9 33

Chapter 10 36

Chapter 11 40

Chapter 12 43

Chapter 13 46

Chapter 14 49

Chapter 15 52

Chapter 16 55

Chapter 17 58

Chapter 18 61

Chapter 19 65

Chapter 20 68

Chapter 21 71

Chapter 22 74

Chapter 23 77

Chapter 24 80
Chapter 25 83
Chapter 26 86
Chapter 27 89
Chapter 28 92
Chapter 29 95
Chapter 30 98
Chapter 31 101
Chapter 32 104
Chapter 33 107
Chapter 34 110
Chapter 35 113
Chapter 36 116
Chapter 37 119
Chapter 38 122
Chapter 39 125
Chapter 40 128
Chapter 41 131
Chapter 42 134
Epilogue 137

About this edition

This StoryPDF reading edition contains the complete English text, with its original paragraph and section order preserved.

Newly typeset with selectable text, a linked contents section and chapter bookmarks. Copyright rules can differ by country. Corrections and rights enquiries: liuxinglianxue@gmail.com.

Read online: StoryPDF / Falling For You.

Reading edition: 2026-10-28. Typography: Crimson Text (SIL Open Font License).

Chapter 1

Lydia's POV

I guess luck isn't one of my best friend today.

Guess who i am pared up with?

Yes, Blake Parker. Apparently, Mrs. Newmort had paired him up with the shy guy. The shy guy got so damn shy that he felt like he was going to puke.

I literally flew out of my seat at the same time as Blake did and i BY MISTAKE tumbled into him and then i fell straight on my butt.

He gave me a weird look and called me 'clumsy' instead of helping me. I got mad and we then had a small talk regarding it.

That small talk involved a lot of threatening and cuss words and Mrs. Newmort being angry at us. The shy guy had already left the class.

Mrs. Newmort paired me and Blake as partners because she wanted me and him to bond.

So now, me and Blake are seated together, side by side.

Mrs. Newmort becomes an angry bull when she is pissed.

I thought as i sighed. "She wouldn't want to hear that, princess " Blake said and my eyes widened momentarily.

I said it out loud!

I ignored him as i continued to pay attention on the lecture and Mrs. Newmort's babbling. She was explaining us how this project was going to work.

I felt something on my side and i jumped on my seat. I looked at my side.

Blake!

Poke.

Its okay, ignore that alien and you would be fine!

Poke.

Ignore, he is an idiot!

Poke. Poke.

Iggggnoooooorrrrreeeeeee!

Poke. Poke.

"Psht Lydia! "

Ignore!

"Princess". Poke.

I turned towards him and gave him a glare and turned my attention back on Mrs. Newmort.

Poke.

Poke.

Poke.

Po-

"I swear to god Blake, if you dont stop then i will fucking castrate you! "I threatened/whispered to him.

He just smirked and looked straight ahead.

That prick! He did it to annoy me. That idiot stupid human. I am gonna kick him until he dies. Actually, he is not even a human, he is a fucking al-

"Ms. Hayes are you listening? Or are you just busy ogling at Mr. Parker?" Mrs. Newmort's voice interrupted my thoughts.

My eyes widened involuntarily and i looked down, blushing. I know all of the students are looking at me.

Mrs. Newmort continued her babbling after that and the lecture ended pretty soon. I literally ran to my next class.

I didn't want to talk to Blake after that incident.

***

It was lunch time, at last. I went in the lunch area to find Julia and Alessa already seated. I went and sat along with them.

This was our common table. In our highschool, it was like, the tables were booked according to groups and nobody dared to sit on anyone's table.

"Hi" i greeted them and they greeted me back with their own 'hi's'.

"So, anything new today? " Alessa asked after a while, banging her hand on the table and leaning closer.

I gave her a weird look and nodded. "Your ever so great brother sat with me today..." And then i narrated the whole story to them.

Alessa was pretty annoyed with her twin's behavior. "Do you want me to beat him up for you?"She asked, already thinking about 101 ways of killing Blake .

Alessa was totally aware of her brother's behavior. She knew that he was an arrogant bastard who didn't gave 2 flying shits about people's feelings.

I sighed. "Nope, that wont be neces-" i was cut off when we heard a thud voice.

We turned to cafeteria's door and guess who entered?

The bad boys.

Cue the girls population sighing and the dramatic entry of Blake, River and Nathan.

Oh, and also Blake being pulled away by Amy to probably suck his face off.

Nate and River came directly towards us. They used to sit with us sometimes but mostly they used to sit on the table next to us.

"Hello ladies" River greeted us and gave Alessa a kiss on her cheek.

Aww.

Nate came and sat infront of Julia as he greeted us. Oh! I forgot to mention that River was dating Alessa and Nate and Julia.... Dont even get me started about them.

They both are crushing on each other for a long time now. But, both of them are being chickens and not confessing their feelings to eachother.

Back to reality!

Julia and Nate were having a staring battle and River and Alessa started kissing. Never have i ever been in such an awkward situation.

I got up and went to the grab some food. They are serving pasta today!

Believe it or not, our highschool has the best food ever. Why? Because its tuition fee's is high as fuck. It is said to be the most sophisticated highschool in New Jersey.

I took some pasta and a can of OJ and went back to my seat. They were still in the same position, except for the fact that Julia and Nate were talking.

I sat on my seat and cleared my throat. They didn't stop so i coughed loudly and grabbed all of their attention.

"Can you guys please quit the mushy stuff? I am trying to eat! "I said as i dug in immediately. I could feel their glares.

"Stop looking at me like that. I know i am beautiful" i said as i flipped my ponytail dramatically.

They shook their heads and Nate ruffled my hair, ruining it in the process. "Hey not my hair! "I protested but they were already ruined.

I tied my hair in a ponytail and opened my OJ can and when i was going to take a sip, it was snatched from my hands. I looked at the traitor.

Blake.

"Return it to me. Or else... " i threatened him. "Or else what, princess? " he said as he smirked.

"Or else, i will kill you. Nobody touches my OJ"i said and i stood up and took a threatening step towards him.

He moved back and turned around and threw my OJ straight into the trash can.

"You fucking idiot! You fucking threw my OJ!" I shrieked. He just laughed and stood there. "Yes i did, any problem? " he asked, smugly.

"You are so fucking dead today Blake Parker!" I threatened and i plunged at him and started hitting him.

I was sure that the whole cafeteria was watching the scene but i dont give a fuck because there are two things that people shouldnt touch.

My OJ and my chocolates.

I hit him on his arms and he screamed like a girl. I felt someone ripping me apart from him. "Lydia chill" it was River.

I got out of his grasp. "Chill? You want me to fucking chill? He threw my OJ and i didnt even take a sip of it!"I whined while stomping my foot on the floor.

"Jesus women! Are you hulk? "Blake asked while running his hand on his arms. Yes, i had been told that when i hit it, hurts like hell.

But, i dont care! Nobody touches my O-

"Ms. Hayes and Mr. Parker, i would like you both in the office. Now! "Our principal's voice boomed throught the cafeteria.

Uh oh!

Me+Principal's office= trouble.

Chapter 2

Lydia's POV

It was the dispersal time. I literally ran to the parking lot to meet Julia.

At last freedom!

I thought as i went to the usual spot where me, Alessa and Julia meet. I saw Julia standing near her car and clicking selfies. I shook my head at her as i headed towards her.

I reached to her and she still didn't acknowledge my presence, so i coughed loudly,bringing her attention to me.

"Oh! Lyd...hi" she greeted me as she gave me a sheepish smile. I gave her a dry look and then hugged her simultaneously. "Where is Alessa?" she asked me after i pulled away.

"She has gone to meet River. Would be here any minute" i say and she nodded. "What did the principal say?" she asked me. "Well, me and Blake are not going to get out marks that Mrs.Newmort was going to give us and we have been warned to not cause chaos" i said.

She nodded and Alessa made her grand entry. We greeted her and she did the same. We decided that we should head back to home and then Alessa will come to ours.

While i was heading back home i saw Blake kissing some new girl. I just shook my head as i sped away from them, trying to clear that grimacing image from my head.

****

As soon as i reached to home, i went straight to my room and jumped on my bed. I laid on my bed for a while and then i decided that i had to shower because i was feeling sticky and itchy today.

It was august already and it sucked like hell. But anyways, my day was full of entertainment so i don't actually have a problem.

But, the problem is that Blake and I have started talking again, which means TROUBLE!

I remember when we were kids, we used to get in fights for small things and we wouldn't stop hitting each other until our parents would rip us apart.

I sighed as I marched my ass in the bathroom and had a long shower. It felt so good!

I got out of the shower, wiped myself and wore my clothes. I went into my room to find Julia and Alessa already seated.

They were talking about some random shit. I sighed as I picked up my phone from the night stand and sat next to Alessa.

"So.... What are you guys talking about? " I asked them. "Oh. We were talking about Teen Wolf" Julia said and I rolled my eyes.

These girls have a thing about Teen Wolf and the guys in it. I admit they are hot but you can't just keep on gushing about their hotness every second passing by

"Anything else you girls want to talk about? " I asked them, feigning an annoyed expression.

"Yeah, we can talk about how pig like you look when you eat" Alessa said and I gave her a glare.

"Girls! Come down. I have baked cookies for you all" my mother's sweet voice called us. I instantly got up and skipped my way to downstairs.

I love my mother's cooking skills. She is a house wife but she helps my father in his business sometimes.

And don't even get me started about her cooking skills....

"Calm down, sweetie. You will probably fall" my mother scolded me, sweetly... If that could be possible because sometimes I can't understand if she is solding me or talking to me.

I sat on one of the chairs of the island and Alessa and Julia did the same too.

I took a bite of the delicious chocolate cookie and moaned as its flavors hit my taste bud. "Ish amashing moo" I wanted to mom but it came out as moo.

"I didn't know you were a cow" Alessa said and I gave her a dry look. Mom smiled at me and went back to cooking what ever she was cooking.

After about 3-4 cookies, I gave up on eating because I was already full. I drank a glass of water and saw a bottle of OJ sitting in the fridge.

I instantly remembered about the fight with Blake and as if on cue, mom decided to scold me.

"Oh by the way Lydia, I got a call from your principal. He seemed upset about something and didn't tell me what it was but he told me to warn you to not do mischief in school. Can you please tell me what you did?" Mom asked as I closed the fridge and turned towards her.

I decided to tell her that it wasn't anything big and was about to apologize. But, my-oh so great-sister decided to open her big mouth and blurt out everything.

I got a good scolding from my mom and Julia gave me a sheepish smile while Alessa covered her mouth trying hard not to laugh.

After an one hour lecture, I was finally free. "Don't do it again" she warned me and apologized to her and kissed her cheek and left the room.

Alessa and Julia were behind me. I sat on the couch and looked outside the windows. The windows of our living gave the view of our garden outside.

I literally love my house.

Alessa and Jules sat on the either sides of me. "I am sorry" Julia apologized. I looked at her with narrow eyes.

"You are forgiven. But I don't want this scene to be repeated" I said dramatically and Julia sighed dramatically.

Alessa gave us both a weird look. "You both are so damn weird! " Alessa exclaimed. "But you still love us" I said and gave her a bear hug.

***

It was the dinner time. We were seated in the dining room. By me, I mean mine and Blake's family. My parents decided to call them up for a dinner.

Blake had decided to sit next to me today. I knew he did this on purpose because there were many vacant chairs when he decided to sit next to me.

Our parents were giving us suspicious looks but I ignored them while Blake smirked at them. The dinner was rather annoying for me.

Why?

Because our oh-so-great bad boy aka Blake decided to kick me on my leg. I kicked his leg back. He kept his hand on my thigh and rubbed it so that my dress got lifted up a little.

I felt like stabbing his hand with the fork but my thoughts were cut off when his warm hands started rubbing my thigh.

And surprisingly guess what? It felt amazing.

I was about to moan but I covered it with a cough and pinched his hand, hard and I felt Blake flich. My parents passed m worried glances.

I drank some water to keep up with my acting.

"I am good" I said with a smile. I look at Alessa, who was sitting right in front of me, and she gave me a smirk.

Idiot.

^^^^^^^^^^^^^^

Chapter 3

Lydia's POV

The week had been less shitty after the dinner. It was Friday atlast. Actually the week had gone by real quick, if you ask me.

I had not seen Blake much and I had been busy because of the burden of the homeworks and projects that they had assigned for us.

It was the lunch time right now. No sight of the bad boys. Alessa and Julia were chatting and talking about some random shit that I am not aware about.

My life is getting boring. From last few days I hadn't been attending the lunch time and instead I used to be in library, completing my homeworks.

I groaned as I banged my head on the table. I groaned once again because I had hit too damn hard.

Alessa and Jules gave me a funny look while I rubbed my forehead. And then, I heard a thud voice and I didn't look back because I knew who had entered.

Nate, River and Blake.

I heard the sound of footsteps coming near us and then Nate and River sat on their usual spots.

"I am throwing a party" Nate declared, randomly after greeting us. "When?" Alessa asked him because Julia was too busy looking at her hands.

"Tonight and I want you three to attend it" he said but he was looking straight at Julia who was blushing red.

"I can't come. I am busy tonight" I said as I looked at my painted nails to avoid their eyes. "Oh, and why is that?" River asked me, raising an eyebrow as I looked up.

"Well, I have a lot of homework and I don't want to waste my time for a stupid party" I said as I looked around the canteen.

Want to guess what I saw?

Blake was kissing some random chick, again.

I heard Nate fake gasp. "My party is so not stupid. You wound me too much Lydia" he said as he dramatically kept his hand on his heart.

I stuck my tongue at him and he chuckled while shaking his head. The real reason why I wasn't going was because parties become a bit of a headache sometimes.

And, I don't want a freaking headache.

"Okay then. If you don't come then Julia shouldn't come too" Nate declared and my eyes shot up at him.

He knew that Jules was crushing hard on him and he was taking advantage of he situation. He knew that Julia will kill me if I don't say 'yes' now.

I felt Julia's glare on me as I narrowed my eyes at Nathan.

That traitor!

"Okay. I will come" I said as I scrunched my nose.

Stupid idiots!

"Did I just hear it right? Worthington's sweetheart is attending a big party" Blake's annoying voice rang in my ears and I groaned for the third time.

"What do you want Blake? I am already in a fucking shitty mood today. Don't annoy me or I will castrate you" I threatened him and he raised his hand up in surrender.

"Violent women" he murmured as he sat on the chair next to me.

"Why are you here anyways! Don't you want to suck other girl's faces?" I asked him as I shifted my chair away from him.

He shifted his chair closer to me in return and I glared at him while he smirked.

"Why? Are you jealous, princess?" He asked to annoy me even further. "Someone really wants to get castrated today" I declared and looked at the Nate, River, Alessa and Julia.

They were amused by the situation.

Idiots.

"I need some coffee in my system" I declared and stood up to bring some coffee.

Blake stood up with me but I chose to ignore him. I went and stood in the line with Blake. I ordered a cold coffee with 2 scoops of ice cream and Blake ordered the same.

Ignore that alien, Lydia. Ignore him.

The barista handed us our orders. I was about to take out my money to pay him but Blake beat me in it.

He paid the barista. "Keep the change" he said as he walked away with a smug look.

He is going to be killed today.

I took deep breaths as I went back to my seat and started drinking my coffee from heaven.

If I have forgotten to mention it, then yes, our highschool has a franchise of Starbucks in our cafeteria.

I love my canteen more than I love my school.

I felt good after drinking the coffee. It made me more alert and made me feel good. I got my coffee-drinking habit because of my mom.

Blake kicked my leg from under the table. I closed my eyes shut. That douche is pushing my buttons and believe me I won't hesitate to kill him.

"Pssht Lydia" Blake said and I looked at him with a raised eyebrow.

"You look like a penguin" he said with a grin and I barged out of the cafeteria and straight to my next class.

*****

We are back at home. And believe me, I don't have clothes.

I don't know what I am going to wear at Nate's party. "I don't have anything!" I said as I groaned.

"You have a closet filled with clothes. Go and blow dry your hair. Jules will do the makeup and hair while I find the perfect outfit for you" Alessa ordered.

I sighed as I obliged and blow dried my hair.

Soon enough, my make up and hair were don't. Atlast!

Alessa had found an outfit for me too. I am wearing a cute purple crop-top and pairing it up with black leather mini skirt which I didn't knew existed.

I wore my outfit and then I wore my black heeled-boots and grabbed my phone. Two of them were ready in no time and we were leaving soon.

I looked at myself in the mirror and what I saw amazed me. The had the perfect make up on, her blue eyes vibrant. Her lips were painted red.

Her purple half sleeved crop-top hugging her perfectly and the leather skirt did wonders.

I looked amazing.

Actually, we all looked amazing. Julia and Alessa are already pretty and the makeup always does wonders on their faces.

They both had decided to wear dresses. Julia wore a black dress while Alessa wore a red dress.

I was brought out of my thoughts when they dragged me towards Alessa's car.

We sat inside and left for the party.

Chapter 4

Lydia's POV

We arrived to Nate's house in no time. Julia was a mess. She was nervous because she was going to face Nate. I rolled my eyes at her.

I mean, are you kidding me?

I wanted to tell her that the dude likes her and she should try dating him, but I kept my mouth shut because I knew it was of no use.

Julia is too freaking shy. I was brought out of my thoughts when Alessa pulled me out of the car. We three made our way in the gates.

While reaching the house we saw those typical bad party scenes- people kissing, drinking and talking to their friends, almost having sex in the garden and a man peeinn in a bucket while the some boys made fun of him behind his back.

When we saw the man peeing, we three cringed, hard and made our way in the house, faster than ever. When we entered the house, we saw people dancing in the middle of the huge hall, people kissing and some people drinking.

I raised an eyebrow. Typical party for a typical bad ass boy.

Alessa grabbed mine and Julia's hands and said something which wasn't audible because of the loud music.

She dragged us to the bar counter and there we saw a hot bartender, serving drinks. "What would you pretty girls like?" He asked and specifically winked at me.

What caught me off guard was his hot Australian accent.

We decided to order a non-alcoholic Pina-colada and sat on the high chairs. There were different songs playing, like for example- 'In the name of love's by Martin Garrix and Bebe Rexha.

Believe me the croud was singing the song and we three joined in soon enough.

The bartender gave us our drinks and a chit, specifically to me. He winked at me and I gave him a cheeky grin.

We were fast to get the drinks down our throats. The cool liquid wiped my thirstiness again.

As soon our drinks finished, Julia dragged me and Alessa to the dance floor. There, we danced on some random songs and had fun.

We were disturbed when someone grabbed the mic and a screeching voice filled the room. I instantly covered my ears and glared at whoever did it.

The crowd booed and I saw Nate take over the mic. "Sorry for that" he said. "Is everyone enjoying the party?" He asked and the croud howled. "I can't hear you all" he said as he moved and cupped his ears dramatically. The croud hooted on the top of their lungs and believe me, we three girls were doing the same.

Nate looked at out direction and signaled us to go near River and Blake who were waiting for us near the stair case.

We nodded and ignored everyone's stairs as we made our way towards them. I saw some random chick in Blake's arms whom I hadn't noticed earlier.

I don't know why, but something tugged as me and a sad feeling settled in me. I quickly looked away before Blake could even notice.

River and Blake led us upstairs and in a room which I guess was VIP lounge for this party. "Sit" River gestured towards the couches and chairs that were arranged in the room.

They were arranged in a circulars manner and there was a round table in between the chairs and tables.

I sat on the couch and Julia sat next to me. Blake excused himself and the girl in his arms and they went to do whatever they were going to.

I bit my lip as the feeling settled in me again. Alessa sat next to Jules and River next to Alessa. The whole couch was occupied by us except for the space next to me.

We four engaged in a chat immediately and River asked how the party was going and warned us to stay away from the bartender.

River and Nate sometimes acted like our brothers and that was pretty cute. River took the chit that bartender had given me. How does he know? Julia.

He snatched it from my hand and tore the paper and thrower it in the dustbin. I was pretty annoyed by now.

I mean this is over protectiveness. I AM his sister, I get it. But he can't choose the person whom I am going to date.

I huffed a breath and glared at Julia who smiled sheepishly at me.

She needs to learn how to keep her freaking mouth shut!

Soon Nate entered the room. He saw the space next to me empty. Julia was looking at her lap. Nate smirked and I smirked back. I knew he wanted me to shift, so I did.

Now, he sat between me and Julia. "I have chosen some selective people for the game and they are going to fill in soon" he informed and soon enough people started to fill in.

Everyone was seated and there was only one chair left. Blake hurriedly entered the room, his hair messed up and sat on the chair.

He kissed the girl.

I pursed my lips. The chair was directly infront of me. He ran his hand through his hair and damn he looked sexy!

Probably feeling my stare he looked up. He smirked at me and I raised an eyebrow and bit my cheek to prevent myself to blush because of getting caught.

Nate cleared his throat and stood up getting all of our's attention. "So today we are playing 'would you rather' and the rule is that whatever the opponent chooses for you is what you HAVE to do. No going back" he said and showed us a bottle.

The top was question and bottom was the answer. A guy with blonde hair rotated the bottle and it stopped on a girl with punk blue hair.

"Would you rather lick your boyfriend's arm pit or his feet?" He asked with a smirk. Her boyfriend was sitting next to her.

She decided for feet and I looked away and soon enough the dare was completed. The game went on with horrendous 'would you rather's' and I kept on looking away at some dares.

Blake was staring at me at some point and when I looked at him, he looked away.

The bottle spun and this time question came on me and answer on Julia. It happend because the couch was a curved one.

I smirked as I thought about evilest dare ever.

"So Julia, would you rather have a make out session with Nate or would you live without me for the next month" I asked and Julia's eyes widened involuntarily.

I looked at Nate and he smirked at me. I smirked back. I know I am being evil but this could take their relationship to the next step!

Julia was sweating even thought the air conditioner was on. Nate sweetly took out his hankercheif and wiped her sweat away.

"You have to choose soon Julia" one of the girl said. "I..... Um..... I-i will kiss Nate" she said and I sighed.

Best of luck for your first kiss Jules. She nervously leaned in and attached her lips with Nate's. It was converted into a full blown make out session soon and Alessa and I 'awwed' along with some other girls.

Soon, Blake coughed loudly causing them to pull away. Me and Alessa smirked at Julia's flustered state and the satisfied grin on Nate's face.

Soon the bottle spun again and landed on some brown haired guy. The question was on hum and answer on me.

It surprises me how I don't know anyone's name here.

"So Lydia, would you rather kiss Blake or spend a night with him in a room, alone" he said and my eyes widened.

Chapter 5

Lydia's POV

I woke up with ever so damn loud and vexatious voice of my alarm. I literally wanted to get up and throw it out of the damn window.

Why does the alarm have to be so fucking annoying?

I thought as i sighed and rolled out of the bed. I went straight to the bathroom and nearly gasped as i saw myself in the mirror.

It was like i had seen a fucking ghost. But no, there was no Bloody Mary in the mirror but me.

I stood there with the worst bed hair and a little drool on the corner of my mouth.

I cringed as i turned away and decided to brush my teeth and wash my face first.

Then, I had the longest shower as i ironically sang 'Shower' by Becky G and many other songs. I got out of the bathroom after wrapping the towel tightly around me and one more towel on my head.

I walked into my walk-in closet and wore a random white top with a black pant. I decided to tie a blue and black checked shirt around my waist too.

I then blow dried my hair as fast as i could and tied my hair into a high ponytail. I put on some lip gloss and eyeliner on my waterline and wore my black vans.

I checked the time.

7:48 a.m.

I still had 40 minutes left. I went downstairs and straight into the dining room. Mom and dad were already seated.

Julia was not found. "Good morning" i greeted my parents and my maids as i took my seat and kept my bag on the seat next to me.

They greeted me back and the maids served me my pancakes and poured chocolate syrup on it. It looked so damn tasty.

As soon as the maids left the room, i started eating my pancakes like a hungry animal. "Slow down tiger" my dad said as he chuckled and shook his head.

I swallowed my food and answered him, "the pancakes are so delicious that i could go on eating them forever" i said as i took another bite of my heavenly pancakes.

"Honey, i know you are loving the pancakes, but i would like you to check the time" my mom said, sweetly.

I looked at the time....

8:11 am.

I literally groaned. Where has the time gone by?

I stuffed the pancakes in my mouth as fast as i could and drank my coffee in an in-human speed as i took my car keys and rushed to my Mini Copper Countrymen.

I love this beauty. This id my 16th birthday gift.

I sped towards my school without crashing my baby and parked it. Still had 10 minutes left for my classes to start.

I got out of car and went in the school hall. "Lydia!" My bestfriend, Alessa, screeched annoyingly. "Good morning" i greeted her.

I admit, even if she is annoying, she is the only one whom i could call my best friend and i love her to death.

We-me, Julia and Alessa- were a group. We stuck together even at the hardest times. We are childhood best friends.

"Morning" she greeted me back. "Where is Julia?" I asked her. I know, you must be thinking that she is my sister then i why am i asking Alessa about her.

But, Alessa and Julia come to school early for stalking their crushes while they play football.

So.....

"She must've gone to her class already" she said as we removed the schedules from our bag's and compared them.

We had 4 lectures together!

We squealed and hugged eachother as some new students gave us weird glances.

Yes, it is the first day of our last senior year. Atlast! And then we would finally be free from this hell hole called school.

Alessa and I had to part our ways as we had to head to our lockers. I went to my locker, took my books and headed to my class.

I entered the class and took a seat. Mrs. Newmort was already in the class, arranging our papers.

We are getting our marks today!

I am nervous but i still am confident that i am going to get good marks because i studied hard for my exams.

I wish i got good marks....

The warning bell rang and students rushed into the class and took their seats while i checked my instagram for time being.

Another bell rang to inform that the classes are to be started and i kept my mobile phone inside my bag.

Mrs. Newmort started her boring lecture as she kept on babbling about something related to history.

History has always bored the living fucks out of me. Those people are dead. Why should we know about them?

Its useless in everyway. Okay, they did do some great things but why is it importa-

My thoughts were cut off when the door was opened with a loud bang. I didnt bother to look at the door because i knew who it was already.

Blake Parker....

The badboy of Worthington Highschool, a jock and a player. He used to be my frenemy when we were small but then we eventually stopped talking.

Earlier, he used to look an ordinary innocent boy. But today, both of his arms are covered in ink. I don't know how many tattoos he has.

I still didn't look up. "Oh, Mr. Parker. What a pleasure. I feel so honored that you decided to join my class so late" Mrs. Newmort said, sarcasm dripping in her words.

"Well, thank you Newmort. I must say, your sarcasm is awful" Blake retorted and then, i looked at Mrs. Newmort.

Her expression was priceless. I chose to stay quiet while the whole class laughed out loud.

Blake ignored everyone as he went to the back of class, that is, behind me and took a seat. He was sitting next to a shy boy who hardly talks to anyone .

The shy boy, whose name i am not aware of shifted on his seat uncomfortably. Yes, i was looking at the shy boy.

I felt bad for him. Blake is an agressive jerk and a fucking bully. I have seen him bully people. Julia has to hold back me and Alessa from punching Blake, every single time.

I shook my head to clear my thoughts as i put my concentration back to Mrs. Newmort.

"So, you all are going to be paired for the up coming project. And, you are expected to be in the following pairs for the rest of the year" she said as she started calling out names.

Chapter 6

Lydia's POV

My heart was beating hard in my chest and I am sure that Nate would be able to hear it. Blake was sitting and smirking to himself.

I really don't know what to do. I guess kissing will be way more better than staying with him, in a room alone, for the whole fucking night.

And I know he won't keep his hands to himself either. "I don't think that she will kiss me because she honestly doesn't have guts to do so" he said and I frowned.

What does he think of himself?!?

"And what I do kiss that filthy mouth of yours " I said and stood up, crossing my arms on my chest. He raised an eyebrow and smirked even more.

"Then, you should prove yourself" he said as he came closer. I knew everyone was observing us because I could feel their eyes on me.

He came and stood infront of me. "Oh then, I fucking will" I said and moved closer. He stepped closer and soon our chests were touching. This is when I realised that even with my heels, I am not reaching his height.

I too toe-d, looking in his brown eyes. My heart beat was too damn fast and my insides were a mush. I don't know what was happening. I have never felt this feeling before.

He circled his arms around my waist and I kept one hand around his neck and the other on the back of his head.

I have had boyfriends and kissed before too but I have never felt anything like this. He closed his eyes when I was close to his lips.

I closed mine and our lips clashed. Sparks flew through my body. His soft lips against mine. it was supposed to be a peck but he caught my lower lip in his and tightened his hold on me.

Our lips then started to move in sinc. His minty breath is a total turn on and believe me I love it. He licked my lower lip, as of asking for enterence.

I opened my mouth. This kiss turned into a French kiss. His tongue exploring my mouth and mine was doing the same to his.

The feels I got when our tongues touched eachother's is un-describeable. It was a slow kiss. We were savouring the moment while it lasted.

I sighed in the kiss and I felt him smile. I haven't had a kiss like this ever. It was that toe curling kiss , leg popping kiss that made me want to never pull away.

We did have breaks to catch our breaths but it was hardly for seconds. I felt someone kick my leg causing me to pull away.

We both were flushed, out of our breaths. I knew I was already blushing. Blake's lips were swollen and I was sure mine were too.

I looked at my feet. This was the best kiss I have ever had. I looked up again to see him smirking at me. We were hardly 1 step away.

He leaned in towards my left ear. "I know you liked the kiss, princess" he said and my brain started functioning again.

His ego is so damn high. Idiots. Way to ruin the moment Blake. He move 2 steps back. "Oh, I don't. I have had far more better kisses" I said with a new found confidence and crossed my arms on my chest.

He raised an eyebrow and I did the same. He smirked, shook his head, turned away and went back to sit on his chair.

I did the same. Nate was looking at me with a smirk. "The whole room knows that you enjoyed the kiss Lydia. You were moaning the whole while" he whispered so that only I could hear.

I huffed and ignored him. Soon I heard him laughing and the game resumed to normal.

The bottle spinned, 'would you rether's' were asked and people did horrifying dares even

The bottle spinned again and stopped on me. The answer came on me and the question on some blonde girl. She seemed innocent.

I was relieved because now, I would get a good 'would you rather' dare. But I decided to rethink about my statement when she opened her mouth and the next words came out.

"Would you rather sit on Blake's lap for the rest of the game or would you kiss him again?" She asked me and I scowled at her.

She smirked and shrugged. Blake gave her a thumbs-up and I looked at Nate for help. He looked at me and I gave him my puppy eyes.

"Sit on his lap, the game will be over soon enough" he said with a small comforting smile and I smiled back, well I tried to but I knew it came out to be as a constipated one.

I really wanted to kiss again but I don't want to boost his ego to the next level so I sighed, got up and went to him.

He took his hands away from his lap with a smirk and I huffed, sitting on his lap, avoiding to sit on his crotch.

He put his arms around my waist and I decided to ignore him and not tell him to remove his hands because I knew it won't be of any use.

****

The game ended soon enough and everyone resumed with partying. To say that I was having fun would surely be an understatement.

I was living in the moment and having fun. We didn't have drinks because we were preventing ourselves from getting drunk.

I was with our group but Blake was missing. I tried to ignore the face that he would be hooking up with someone right now.

He could or he couldn't.

I am noone to judge. I sighed as I looked around the hall, at the people dancing. And then, I spotted Blake on the dance floor, dry humping with a girl.

I pursed my lips. The girl turned around. He pulled her closer and they kissed. I pursed my lips and looked at Julia who was studying my reaction.

I looked away. "Can we have a drink?" I asked my group. They nodded and then we went to have the drinks.

And I got drunk as hell at the end.

Chapter 7

Lydia's POV

It has been a week after the party. Life was as usual, boring as hell. Blake hasn't showed up after the party night. Alessa was with him.

They had gone to a cousin's wedding. Close cousin, to be exact. I missed the twins. And I wasn't the only one.

River, Jules and Nate were with me. The are like the bright light in our group. Well, Alessa is. Blake is too because he is sometimes with us.

I groaned as I got out of the bed. Last friday, my reaction was the same. I got out of the bed and went in the bathroom, straight.

I avoided to look in the mirror because I just knew that I looked like a freaking ghost. If I look at the mirror then I would just scream.

I sighed as I took a shower first and then washed my face and brushed my teeth. I got out of the room and didn't blow dry my hair because I didn't feel like doing it.

I wore a sleeveless purple crop top and paired it with black jeans. I wore my black converse and hung my bag on my shoulder.

I took my phone and went downstairs, brushing my hair with my fingers. "Good morning" I greeted everyone as I entered the dining room.

Jules, mom, dad and some maids were present there. I sat on my usual seat as they greeted me back.

The maids served me bowl of fruits, which had chocolate syrup poured on it, and a mug of coffee. Because I am weird, I drank the coffee first and then had fruits.

I don't know why I do it, but I just do. And per usual, Julia gave me a weird look which I am prone of looking at everytime I do it.

After breakfast, me and Julia rushed in my car and drove away to school listening to some random pop songs.

When we arrived, I parked my car at the usual spot and we got out of the car. I saw the same group of freshmen, who have a weird fetish for my car.

They come and gawk at my car every single day but I choose to ignore them.

We were greeted by River and Nate. They greeted us and we greeted them back. Julia and Nate have become closer because they get more time to spend with eachother.

And the secret is that Nate is asking out Julia soon.

They both went to their conversation and River and me started walking .

"When are they coming back?" I asked him and sighed. "You miss them don't you?" He asks me and I nodded. He gave me a bright smile but didn't answer my question.

We entered the halls and I gasped when I saw Alessa and Blake, standing all in their glory. Looking at Blake increased my heartbeat. He was looking at me too.

I gave him a small smile and he nodded as an acknowledgement. My heart fluttered even at this small gesture.

Alessa pulled me in a hug and we squealed. "Oh my gosh! I have so much to tell you guys. The wedding was amaze balls! Where is River? Oh, there he is!" She gushed and she ran to River.

She and River shared a long kiss.

Awwww.

When will I be in a relationship?

"You girls squeal like freaking pigs" Blake said and he walked away in his next class.

Well....okay. That was awkward.

I shrugged my thoughts off and headed to my next class too after saying my good-byes.

The fact that Blake was kissing another girl after kissing me at the party had bothered me a lot. But I had shrugged it off because I am nothing to him.

Probably just an acquaintance though we know eachother from our childhood days.

The teacher entered soon enough and started with the lecture. After some agonizing hours of different lectures, the bell finally rang and it was the lunch time.

I went to the canteen but was stopped rather rudely when someone came in my way. I groaned as I looked at the face of the bitch herself.

"What the fuck do you want Amy?" I asked her and she scowled at me and crossed her hands on her chest. Her minions were standing right behind her.

By 'minions' I mean Nina and Rachel. I hate the three of them with all my guts. I still remember the lunch incident I had with them in my 7th grade.

"Oh, I must ask what do you want to leave my Blake to me?" She asked as she stepped forward. This is so typical. The bad bitch warning an innocent girl because of some boy.

I raised an eyebrow at her. "You are dumb too" she stated and I felt my blood boil. "I want you to stay away from Blake. He is mine okay? And now that he is back I want you to keep your slutty ass to yourself and not haress him because he clearly isn't interested in you. You are just a

stupid fake bitch with a big fake fat ass. And have you seen your face? It looks so fa-" I cut her off.

"You call me what? Fake? Bitch please. Everyone knows who the fake one is here. Should I recall the Twitter incident of our 9th grade? I still wonder how your boobs grew bigger. Oh and the ass grew big too in the 10th grade. Should I bring up the last year too? We started with a nose job back then. Oh and what about the time when you made a fake ID to join an illegal club and your parents had to pay for your ba-" I cut off when someone grabbed my hand and pulled me away from Amy.

"That's enough Lydia" I heard Nate's voice. "Fuck you bitch" she snarled at me and was charging forward to hit me when Nate pulled me back and she fell straight on her face.

Rachel and Nina gasped and helped her get up while Nate dragged me away from Amy and made me sit on my chair.

"That was so fucking cool! That's my sis!" He said and we high-fived. I grinned at River and Blake who had proud smiles on their faces and Jules and Alessa who was laughing hard.

My heart warmed at Blake's smile and then I knew what were these feelings.

I.

Fucking.

Like.

Blake.

Parker.

Kinda....

Chapter 8

Blake's POV

The rest of the day had ended pretty quickly. I made sure that Amy didn't bother Lydia afterwards. I had been feeling a little weird lately.

After the day of mine and Lydia's first kiss, to be more precise. That girl is different and she had been on my mind a lot lately.

The day I went to my cousin's wedding was the day I realised how much I have been missing her even if we don't talk much.

Her beauty takes my breath away everytime I look at her.

Heck, I am being such a fucking pussy!

I sighed as I threw my bag inside my Porche. And that was the moment when i saw Lydia walking towards her car with Julia and Alessa.

"Aye man! what's up?" A voice startled me and I cursed. It was River. "What the hell man!" I said and he gave me a sheepish smile.

Dick.

Whatever names I call him and Nate,they have been my bestfriend since forever. They have been there for me at my hardest times and I owe them a big fucking time.

"Why is your mood so off today? You seem a little off" he said as he punched my right shoulder. I just shook my head at him.

To my relief, he didn't question me further. Soon enough, Nathan joined us and we started talking about all the random shit.

"You are a freaking pussy" Nate blurted randomly and I raised an eyebrow at him. "Why?" I asked him and he smirked.

"You like Lydia" and there, he said what I had been avoiding all freaking week. "I don't!" I said and I could feel heat rushing to my ears.

"You are blushing!" River screamed and some freshmen passing by gave us weird looks. "Shut the fuck up!" I said as I gave him a glare to which he smirked.

"Why don't you make a fucking move?" Nate asked me and I raised an eyebrow. "Do you want me to get started on you and Julia? Maybe then you would know who is the pussy here" I retorted and he stuck out his tongue at me.

Looser.

"Real mature guys!" River muttered as he hit the back of mine and Nate's head. "Tell us the real reason though" River said as we got in my car.

Yes, these loosers are coming with me to my house. It's like, they are at my house for the majority of their life. Well, mostly River because of Alessa.

Want to know what my reaction was when I found out they were dating?

Well it was mostly simple. But, don't forget to involve punches on River and a bloody nose with a broken ankle.

"You guys know what had happened last time" I said as the pain hit me again. It is the worst feeling ever to talk about my past.

The air became tense and I looked at Nate through my rear view mirror. He had pursed his lips. I know that they know that it is hard for me.

"Not every girl is like her. Lydia is different. We know her since we were kids. I know Lydia won't ever break you. She is just too damn good to do that and you know it." He said and I sighed.

He is right.

"You should give yourself another chance" said Nate.

Right again.

"And we do really know that you know her since childhood. Should we remind you of the 'Barbie' incident?" River said and I laughed out loud.

I do remember that incident. It was pretty hilarious. I remember that I used to call Lydia 'Barbie' when we were 7 and one day she went to strangle me but knocked the OJ at herself. I had laughed way too hard at that.

Thinking about her made my heartbeat fast. And I just knew that I like her.

But, does she like me back?

****

Lydia's POV

It was the first lecture again. And guess what? Blake is in my class. The same class in which we are going to submit our project in future.

The students had filled the class but Blake wasn't here yet. The teacher was yet to arrive though. The warning bell went off and the teacher entered.

I frowned.

What if he skips today?

I pursed my lips and a disappointed sigh left my left. I groaned and I started banging my head lightly on the table.

As I was about to go and bang it again, a hand came in between my head and the table.

I looked up to see Blake sitting next to me. I bit my lip and my heartbeat increased at an uncontrollable pace.

I guess I looked at him for more than a second because he raised his eyebrow but I knew that he was trying not to smile.

I sat up straight. "Good morning" I greeted him and he looked shocked at my polite greeting. Soon, a smile took place on his lips and he greeted me back.

My heart literally skipped a beat at the sight. I knew a blush was making it's way on my face but I looked ahead and looked at Mrs. Newmort who was blabbering about the topics she is going to assign us for the project.

I put my attention towards her while she gave the topic. Our row got the topic regarding the French empire and I literally squealed because I know a lot about French History and how democracy started to spread throughout the world.

Blake noticed my excitement because he opened his filthy mouth and made a stupid remark. "Nerd" he muttered and I gave him a glare.

"Shut up" I told him. "Skirt down" he said and smirked.

Should be embarrassed or should I kill him?

I choose the latter. "I will slap you if you don't shut up!" I warned him. "And I will slap your butt if you do the honours of pulling your skirt down" he said and I blushed.

Red.

"What the fuck! Keep your mouth shut Blake" I said as I looked at my purple floral skirt which I had paired up with cream fluffy top.

"What the fuck! Pull your skirt down, babe" he said and I was about to groan when Mrs. Newmort suddenly came and banged her hand on our table.

I jumped on my seat and was about to fall but Blake grabbed my arm in time and I felt sparks fly throughout my body. He gave me a glance as if asking if I was 'okay' and I nodded.

"Ms. Hayes and Mr. Parker, this is the second time in a row that you have been found talking. I don't want to hear anything from both of you and you both are facing a detention today!" She screamed at us.

I muttered a 'sorry' and squeezed Blake's hand as if asking him to say 'sorry'. I left his hand. They were pretty warm.

He looked at me from the corner of his eye and I glared at him. He sighed and muttered a 'sorry'.

She ignored us and went away to continue her lecture.

Me and Blake, we both kept quiet and looked straight ahead.

I don't want another detention!

Chapter 9

Lydia's POV

The bell finally rang, indicating that it is finally the dispersal time. I happily got up and went to my locker and stuffed all my notebooks in it only keeping my rough notebooks with me.

I happily skipped towards the parking lot. I reached to my car and was about to unlock it but a hand grabbed my wrist, restraining me from doing to so.

I turned and bit my lip, frowning. It was Blake. My heartbeat was already fast. "Where do you think you are going?" He asked me, leaving my wrist and stepping forward.

There was hardly any space between us. I couldn't even take a step back because I was trapped between him and my car.

"Home" I said and he smirked. And then, it dawned upon me that I had a detention. My face fell and I groaned. I heard Blake's laugh and gave him a glare.

"Come on" he said and dragged me to the detention class. There I saw the teacher sitting and going through his phone.

The class was almost empty. There was a group of 6 boys and Blake and me.

I went and sat on the 3rd bench and Blake sat next to me. "What are we going to do now?" I asked him and he shrugged putting his earphones on, tuning me out.

I felt kind of rejected. I pursed my lips and looked at the desk. I felt a tap on my shoulder and I looked up. It was one of the boys from the group.

"You are Lydia Hayes right?" He asked and I nodded. "Why?" I asked. "That friend of mine right there, has a bug crush on you" he said, pointing towards a cute brunette.

I felt an arm being wrapped on my waist and I looked at Blake who was currently glaring at the brunette's direction.

I raised an eyebrow at him.

"She is not interested" he stated and glared at the poor boy who had come to inform me about his friend's crush.

"Leave" Blake ordered and the boy skipped towards his group. I wiggled out of his grasp and gave him a glare. "What the fuck is up with you! Once you choose to fucking ignore me and the other second, here you are, scaring an innocent boy who just came to inform me about his friend's little crush on me" I yelled and he smirked.

Fucktard.

"It's not like you were going to talk to him anyways. Come on, I will take you out somewhere" he said and grabbed my hand.

I got my hand out of his grasp. "Do you want me to have another freaking detention!?!" I yelled at him. "Nobody cares if you attend it or not. Look at the teacher, he is fucking sleeping. Noone is going to catch us. Now, come on" he said and I looked at the teacher.

Blake is right, he is asleep. I got up and we left. I went to the parking lot to see that my car is gone. I panicked. "Oh my mother freaking god! Where the fuck is my car! OMG I should call po-" Blake kept a hand on my mouth to shut me up.

I frowned. "Your car has safely reached to your home. I told Nate to drop it off. Chill Lydia" he said and removed his hand from my mouth.

There was hardly any distance between us. Heat was radiating off his body. He is so fucking good look that it really makes me wonder how could he handle his hotness.

He was looking straight into my eyes and the look he was giving.... Gosh!

He stepped back and smirked. He walked towards his car and I followed him, like a lost puppy. He opened the door for me like a true gentleman and I got in after thanking him.

He got in his seat and we took off to god knows where. "Where are we going?" I asked him after a moment of long silence.

"Just wait" he said, not even looking at me. I sighed as I leaned back on my seat and closed my eyes. The day was pretty tiring.

I didn't even know I was asleep until I felt Blake shaking me to wake me up. "What?" I groaned and opened my eyes.

"We're here. We will need to walk for a little distance. Just take your phone" he said and got out of the car. I took my time to stretch, take my phone and then lazily getting out of the car.

Is this a date?

I asked myself as we started walking to where Blake was taking me. The area was covered with trees. "Are you planning on murdering me?" I asked him.

He turned to me. "Do you want me to?" He said and I rolled my eyes.

Ass.

We went deep inside and then reached to a clearing. There was a beautiful lake in between and big rocks sorrounded it.

"Wow." I whispered and looked at Blake who was looking at me, as if taking in my reaction. "I know" he said and looked forward.

The birds were sitting on the trees and chirping. I swear I am in love with this place. I went near the lake and looked inside to see small fishes.

"Awe, they are so cute" I said and Blake snorted. "Fishes are not cute. They are creepy and stupid as fuck" he said and stood beside me.

"They are not creepy, you are" I said and he let out a laugh. And Oh My God, my heart stopped looking at him.

I looked away when he caught me staring and I knew that i was blushing. I went to one of the big rock and sat on it.

"Blake move, I want to take a picture" I said as I opened my camera. "The photo would be better with me in it. I already want a photo for my Instagram, click one for me" he said and stood there, posing like a model.

I sighed and took multiple photos of him while he striked different poses. "You know what? Come here and give me your phone" he said and I raised an eyebrow at him but obliged.

I went to him and gave him my phone. He did something with the camera and kept the phone at the rock. He ran to me and told me to pose.

He wrapped and arm around my waist, pulling me close and we smiled at the camera. After we were done, I moved away from him.

I could still feel the warmth of his hands around my waist. I looked at him but he was already looking at the pictures and smiling.

I bit my lip and walked to him. He showed me the pictures. "We look like a real couple. Actually, we make a good couple" he said and I totally agreed with him.

However, I slapped his playfully and rolled my eyes. "Idiot" I said but I knew I was blushing.

Chapter 10

Lydia's POV

We were sitting and chilling in the living room of The Parker's house. Blake was upstairs, asleep. "I am bored as hell." I said.

Alessa and Julia nodded in reply. Nate and River were somewhere and were coming here shortly. I groaned and then i got an idea.

I grinned and both of them raised an eyebrow at me. "I have a plan." I announced and they both high-fived.

"At last." Julia said with a grin. "We are pranking Blake. Now, i am gonna go to his room and bring his mobile phone downstairs." I said and ran to his room.

I opened his bedroom and walked in slowly, closing the door behind me without any sound. I found him sleeping on his bed.

He looked so carefree and beautiful. He is the most handsome guy i have ever seen. I have never found a good looking guy like him. He looked so peaceful while he was asleep.

I stood there for a minute, admiring him and then quickly went to his bedstand, taking his phone. I went out of the room quietly and ran downstairs.

"I got it!" I screamed and rushed to the living room. Nate and River raised an eyebrow at me. Julia told them that I was pranking Blake. They just laughed and shook their heads.

"So now, I am going to choose one of his pictures and then edit it through You Cam Make up or something like that. Then, I will post it as his Snapchat story and wait for his reaction." I said.

They all were happy with my plan. "Now, we just have to figure his password." I said and started with his birth date or something.

After failing I pressed 0000 and it opened. I rolled my eyes at his lame choice of password. I quickly chose a picture of his and downloaded the editing app.

After we were done, I quickly added the picture to his Snapchat which was, thank god, logged in. I added two or three pictures and then deleted the app and pictures.

I crept back to his room and placed his iphone where it was kept. I closed the door loudly to wake him up and ran downstairs.

"Let's excercise for a while." I said to which they agreed and we headed to their gym room. As I doing crunches I felt footsteps and then Blake yelled.

"Who the fuck did this?" He asked. I looked up and saw that he was very angry.

Uh oh.

I quickly stood up. Everyone looked at me and I really wanted to die.

Those traitors.

Blake smirked and made his way to me. He lifted me off the ground and carried me in bridal style. I started to try to break out of his grasp but he tightened his arms.

He carried me to the swimming pool area and I gasped."Blake, I am sorry. Please Bla-" I was thrown into the water. I came to the surface and gasped.

"You fucking idiot!" I yelled. I rubbed my eyes and saw Julia and others standing at laughing at me. "I will kill you all." I said and got out of the swimming pool.

I went after 4 of them leaving Blake behind. As I started running I felt Blake wrap his arms around me. "Not so fast Lydia." He whispered in my ear.

My back was pressed against his front. My breathing quickened. Blake started kissing my neck and sucking at a certain spot which caused me to moan.

"Blake." I breathed out. As soon as I realised what was happening I pulled away. I didn't even look at him and went straight inside.

"Julia! Alessa! If you both dont come here, I will never ever ever talk to you! And bring me a towel too!" I yelled around the house.

Soon the four of them came with a towel. I snatched the towel from River who gave me a sheepish smile. "I will take revenge on all of you idiots." I warned and walked away.

***

It was night time and my family and the Parker's were supposed to attend a business party about which I was just informed. I was currently in my room.

I picked out a red sleeveless mermaid style gown and black stilletos. I did some make up and tied my hair into a pony tail to seem a little classy.

I had done blackish smokey eyes and had put on mascara and my eyeliner. I had put on red lipstick. Overall I looked really pretty.

After grabbing my mobile and my purse, I headed downstairs. I went to the living room to see Blake sitting on a couch, patiently waiting for me.

As soon as I made my way to him, he looked up. For a minute we both just shamelessly checked eachother out. He was wearing a black tuxedo looking smart as ever.

His hair were perfectly styled and in his hands was a Rolex. "You look really pretty." He complemented and I smirked. "You cleaned up well too." I said.

He smirked back at me. "Where are the others?" I asked him. "They have left already. They wanted me to bring you. Also, they told us to stay together because there would be many people." He said and looked down at his shoes.

"So I am stuck with you tonight?" I asked with a raised eyebrow. He looked up at me and smirked. "Yes, I guess you are." He confirmed and I rolled my eyes playfully.

We then went outside and our hands were interviewined caused my heart to flutter. Standing before me was a black buggati and I stood there for a moment, admiring it.

I felt Blake tug my hand. He opened the door, like a gentlemen (which he isn't) and I sat inside. He drove us to a hall and mom and dad were right. There were a lot of people.

Blake parked his car and we proceeded inside. Blake greeted everyone he came across and introduced me as his 'friend' and my dad's daughter.

We went and quickly sat on a table to which chauffeur had escorted us to. "Where is mum and dad?" I asked Blake looking around.

"Oh! I see them. They are flying in the air." Blake said sarcastically and I smacked his head. "Idiot."

"Stupid." He retorted.

"Ass."

"Dumb."

"Dick."

"Bitch."

"Constipated ass."

"We need to stop. You do realise where we are, right?" I said. "You started it." He mumbled and huffed. "Real mature." I said and rolled my eyes.

"I am. Thank you." He said. "Yeah yeah. Blake the great." I said sarcastically and our little fight ended right there.

"What are we going to do about our project?" I asked him after a while. He gave me a look. "Project? Seriously? And that too here?"

I rolled my eyes at him. "Have you even thought about it?" I asked him and he shook his head.

"Idiot."

"I heard that."

"Good."

Chapter 11

Lydia's POV

It was Sunday and Blake and I were in his room, doing our project. Thank god that he was paying attention. "Okay, so you need to write all this shit here and I will write the stuff in this paper and then we can stick both of them on the chart paper." He said.

I nodded and took the colour papers from his hand and started writing all the information about the project. I took a glance at Blake, he looked so hot when he was focused.

"Stop looking at me." He grumbled and I quickly looked away. As soon as we were done with the project Blake screamed a 'finally' and took the chart paper and kept it on his desk.

"

Okay then. I will leave now." I said and got up. "No." He said hurriedly and my heart skipped a beat. He cleared his throat. "I am that you could stay if you want to. Alessa must be coming back." He said and looked at his shoes, scratching his neck.

As if on the cue Alessa entered with Julia behind her. "Where were both of you?" Blake asked them. "No hi or hello Blakey." Julia asked and Blake rolled his eyes at her.

"We were at the ice cream parlour." Alessa said. I looked at her and smacked her arm. "You traitor. How could you go without me?!" I yelled and asked and pointed an accusing finger at them.

"Aye! It's not our fault that you has a project." Alessa said while rubbing her arm. "I want an ice cream too!" I groaned and stomped my foot.

"I will buy you one." Blake said and we all looked at him. "Yes?" I asked. "Yeah. I mean we both had projects and you want an ice cream so I will but both of us one. Be ready at evening. Now, excuse me."

Blake headed to the washroom. Julia and Alessa were looking at me as if I had grown two heads. "What?" I asked. "We need to have a talk."

***

We were currently seated on the bed of Alessa's room, doors locked. "What is up with Blake and you?" Julia asked and narrowed her eyes at me.

"Nothing is up." I said and rolled my eyes at them. Yes, I had feelings for him but it wasn't like we were ever going to happen. And it was the truth. He would choose blonde and all good looking girls over me. Anytime.

"We have eyes. We can see things. Blake has never done that. What he does for you. Like he is literally taking you to an ice cream parlour because we didn't take you. He never does that for any girl. I think you both have feelings for eachother. Tell me Lydia. Tell me the truth." Alessa said.

I bit my lip. I mean Alessa is my bestfriend and Jules is my twin. I love them both to death and I can't lie to them.

"Okay. I think I do have a crush on him." I confessed and both of them squealed. "But before you both get all excited, you both should know that me and Blake have no future."

"Lydia, Blake does things for you. And I have seen you both staring at eachother. You guys can have a future. One of you need to take a step to make your relationship work." Julia said.

"You know I do-" I was cut off because of the knock on the door. "Lydia, Alessa and Julia. Are you all in there?" Nate's voice rang in the room.

"Yes!" Julia screamed and went to open the door. "Hey." Nate said when he saw Julia. She smiled back at him and hey both stared at eachother until he broke he stare and asked us all to come downstairs for lunch.

We headed downstairs. Mr and Mrs. Parker were seated at the table already. We all greeted them and then sat on the table. Blake wasn't present.

"Where's Blake?" I asked everyone. "Must be coming downstairs." River said and Blake entered the room. He sat on the chair empty next to me.

"Where were you Blake? You should be punctual at everything." Mr.Parker scolded. I stifled a laugh when Blake groaned softly. "Yes, Blake. Start being punctual." Mrs.Parker said.

It was really funny to see an arrogant guy like Blake getting scoldings. I couldn't help but laugh a little to which everyone joined me.

Blake gave me a glare. I grinned at him and we all started eating our meal. The food was as usual delicious. When we were done, Blake asked me to come with him for ice cream.

I went to him when I was ready. "Where are we going?" I asked him. "To the parlour nearby. It's at walking distance so we will be walking there." He mumbled and removed his phone and started scrolling through I don't know what.

I took a deep breath. Am I that boring that he has to use his phone as a distraction? Of course. He doesn't like me. He would obviously ignore me. We walked a little further for minutes while I got bored.

I took another breath. "Are you doing yoga or what?" He asked. I looked at him, confused. "Excuse me?"

"You are exhaling too loudly. It's annoying." He said. I rolled my eyes at him. "You are annoying." I said. He kept his phone in pocket.

"Am I now?" He asked and moved a little towards me. I narrowed my eyes at him. "Yes. You are annoying and rude." I said and stomped my foot like a child.

"And why is that?" He asked. "First you be all sweet and bring me for ice cream and then ignore me." I said and looked away from him. I started walking faster.

"Oi! Wait." Blake said and jogged to me. "I am not ignoring you." He said. I was about to argue back but we reached to the parlour. Blake ordered me chocolate and mint ice cream and himself chocolate cookie dough one.

I am surprised that he knows that I like choco mint.

I have him a silent treatment and ate my ice cream. He tried making conversation but I blocked him out. I was actually doing it for fun. To get on his nerves.

It was good to see him try. When I was finished I wiped my hands with tissue. We were walking in the park while eating the ice cream.

"I cant believe I am being ignored by a girl." He muttered. "There is a first time for everything." I said with a smirk. He rolled his eyes at me. "Now you talk." He said.

I grinned at him. We started talking about some random things until we started fighting on the topic about who is better- Betty or Veronica from the Archie comics.

"Betty is better. Even in Riverdale." I said with a huff. "Veronica is hotter in both- Archie comics and Riverdale." He said. I rolled my eyes at him.

"Asshole."

"Looser." He bit back.

"Idiot."

"Bitch."

"You are going to die today!"

I yelled and started running after him.

Chapter 12

Blake's POV

It was morning right now. I headed to the dining room. Mom and dad had already left for business. Alessa was seated on her spot.

"Morning." I greeted her and sat next to her. "Morning." She greeted back with a smile. I smiled back. I love my twin. Yes, she is an annoying bitch but she is my sister.

I love her more than anything.

"So... I am coming to school with you today. We need to talk about something." She started. "Lydia is going to kill me." She muttered under her breath.

Why would Lydia kill her?

Lydia Hayes.

I have known her since my childhood. She had always been cute for me. We were even friends. But then, we stopped talking.

She has grown much prettier as she grew up though.

"What do you want to talk about?" I asked as our maids served us our fruit juices with scrambled eggs and toast. We started eating silently.

"Well....." She trailed off. I looked at her with a raised eyebrow. "Lydia likes you. Don't tell her this. She will kill me." She said.

My heart beat went fast. "What?" I asked. "Yes." She said. I looked at my lap and bit my lip. Wow. Lydia likes me. She likes me back. I felt this feeling that made me feel so happy right now.

I finally looked up. "Wow." I finally said and she smirked. I rolled my eyes at her and resumed eating. "Don't tell this to Lydia." She reminded me again.

This time, I smirked. "Why?" I asked. She raised an eyebrow and narrowed her eyes at me. "Why? Because she will kill me. And if she gets to know, then I swear to god Blake Parker, i will not hesitate to kick your ass."

"Why do you have to be so violent?" I asked her and shook my head. We finished our breakfast and headed outside. "So, do you like her back?"

"Um.... Yes." I said.

"Blydia is forever!" She squealed like a pig. "Blydia?" I asked.

"Blake and Lydia equals to Blydia." She chirped happily. "Why in the earth are you acting so weird today?" I asked her. "Are you on your periods?"

"Yes. But, I am not acting weird." She said. I scrunched my nose. Girls are monsters during periods. They are totally bi-polar during that time. And they eat a lot.

"You were born weird." I said as we sat in my mini cooper. "Well, you were born before me and you are my twin too. So if I am weird, you are weird too." She said.

"Yeah, and you got all the good looks from me then. If I didn't look good then you would've looked uglier than you are." I joked. She hit my arm and we stopped speaking eventually.

We reached our school and soon parted our ways. I made my way to my class and met Nathan and River there. "Morning man!" River greeted and we did our bro hug.

"Morning." I said and greeted Nathan too. We sat on our usual seats. Our teacher entered our class and started with his lecture. Our next lecture is free.

As soon as the bell rang, I rushed to the boys changing room and changed into my football jersey. I headed to the basketball stadium which -I am sure- is empty right now. I removed my t-shirt and started running laps.

After sometime I took a break and went and drank some water from my bottle and sat. I heard footsteps and I looked up. I looked at Nina, one of the girls whom I used to screw.

"Hey Blake. What are you doing here? Don't you have a lecture to attend?" She asked in her annoying voice. "I have a free lecture." I replied in a clipped voice.

"Oh. Well, i know a lot of fun things we can do." She said and moved closer to me. She kept a hand on my chest. "Do you know how hot you look like this Blake?" She whispered sensually in my ears.

"I know I am hot. And I would appreciate it if you move a little." I replied and attempted to push her but she started kissing my neck. And then I heard a gasp.

There stood Alessa and Lydia. They both were looking at me with wide eyes. I pushed Nina off me roughly. My eyes were trained on Lydia.

She looked down at her foot and then swiftly turned and ran out of the stadium. "You bitch! I told you to back off." I yelled at Nina and stood up. She huffed and made her way out of the stadium.

"You asshole!" Alessa said. I looked at her. "You know i wasn't making a move on her! For gosh's sake. I just yelled at her!" I said, obviously angry.

*****

Lydia's POV

Blake is a hoe.

That's what I have been thinking after the scene i saw in the stadium. "Who am I even kidding?" I said while I made my way to the garden behind our school.

I am stupid to even think that Blake might have feelings for me. I mean yes, he does show interest but then he does this! What is wrong with this guy?

He is showing mixed signals.

I went and sat on a bench. I felt like crying but I definitely wasn't going to waste my tears anymore. I sighed. I looked up to see a cute guy standing infront of me with a frown.

"Hey?" I said or more like asked, ofcourse confused. "Hey." He replied and smiled at me. "I am Sam." He said and brought his hand forward for me to shake.

"Lydia." I said and smile back at him. I shifted a little to let him sit with me. "Are you new to this town? I havent really seen you around." I asked.

"Yup. I shifted here for my senior year. I go to Worthington High. It's near by." He said.

I grinned a little. "I go there too. What are you doing here?" I asked him. "Shouldn't you be at school?"

"I could ask you the same thing but i am here because this lecture of mine is free. So, I came here to chill."

"I am here because I wasn't feeling myself today. By the way, we should now. The next lecture started in 8 minutes!" I said and quickly got up.

"Okay then. I hope we meet soon." He says. I give him a smile, bid him a goodbye and rushed to my next class. I caught a glimpse of Blake and Alessa while coming but thankfully they didn't notice me.

Chapter 13

Lydia's POV

I had been successfully avoiding Blake for the rest of the day. It had really really hurt me to watch him like that. With another girl.

I have never been so jealous.

He is stupid. All boys are stupid. Why do they even act like they are are showing interest in someone when they don't like them.

It's actually me who is stupid.

The bell rang, finally signalling that it was the time of dispersal. I quickly rushed towards my car, deciding not to wait for either of the girls.

However, I was stopped by someone.

"Lydia!" I heard Sam calling me. I stopped and turned around. "Sam, hey!" I said with a smile. "Do you have your Mathematics notes?" He asked me.

I nodded at him. "Yup, do you need them?" I asked him. He scratched the back of his neck and nodded. "Yeah, i kind of missed my two or three lectures. Can you give them to me? I promise to return them to you tomorrow."

"Yeah sure." I said. I took it out of my bag and gave it to him. We soon said our goodbyes and parted our ways. That's when I noticed Blake, standing in the corner and looking at my direction.

I shook my head and got in my car and left. I texted Julia on the way to tell her that I had already left.

When I got my phone, I checked my messages to see an invitation for a party from a guy from my class.

How did he even get my number?

I shook my head and made an excuse to not attend the party. I sighed and started doing my homework but I was disturbed when there was a knock on the door.

"Come in." I replied and continued to write. "Julia if it's you, I am busy right now. Don't hesitate to show yourself out." I warned and didn't bother to look who it was.

I heard a deep chuckle and I knew who it was.

Blake.

"What do you want?" I bitterly asked, standing and turning towards him. "I want to know why are you being a bitch to me?" He asked me.

"I am not being a bitch to you." I said and he scoffed. "Tell me Lydia. Are you jealous of her?" He tsked as he walked near me.

"No. Why would I be jealous of one of your whores?" I asked him, showing him little attitude. "My whores?" He asked and laughed humourlessly.

"I don't know whats bugging you so much. You can admit that you are jealous." He and casually leaned against the door of my wardrobe.

He is being a dick right now.

"I am not jealous alright? Now please show yourself out. Don't you have a party to attend? I am sure all those bitches would be waiting for you." I spat. He just smirked at me.

"Yeah. You should come too. Your new boytoy would also be present there. I can see I did a mistake to come and apologize. I yelled at that bitch to leave me alone but she threw herself at me. It wasn't what it seemed like. I brought it for you by the way." He said and threw a bar of chocolate on the bed and went out.

Okay. Now I feel guilty but still angry.

My new boytoy?

He must be talking about Sam. He is the one who seems jealous here. I huffed and took the chocolate from my bed and started eating it.

While eating, i decided to take a break and go through my instagram. There, i saw Sam had followed me. I smiled a little and followed him back.

Not in less than a second, he texted me.

Sam: Hey!

Me: Heyyy.

Sam: Watcha doin'?

Me: homework. FML

Sam: same lol. I am completing my notes.

Me: Best of luck with that.

Sam: thanks. And by the way, I was wondering if you want to go out with me tomorrow and just...chill?

Me: is it a date?

Sam: if you want it to be.

I bit my lip. Should I say yes?

Me: I will think about it and tell you later. I gotta go now. Bye^_^

Sam: Bye:-)

I sighed. Should i go?

I mean yes i guess i should because I know that Blake is just playing around . And I know that he will never ever get serious with me.

I sighed and texted him a 'yes' and resumed back to my homework. After my homework I decided to finally have my dinner.

I was surprised to find Julia and Alessa. "Hey guys" I greeted everyone with a tired smile. "Hey." They replied. I got seated and we started having our dinner.

"So... Sam. Do you know that guy?" I asked them.

"Yeah. They new guy right? He is kind of cute." Julia side.

"So, he asked me for a date." I told them. I looked down at my plate. I could feel them glaring at me. I bit my lip in anticipation. I knew that was coming.

"What the fuck was your answer?" Alessa asked me in a warning tone. "Yes." I said.

"Wow. So, first you go after rmy brother and then you go for that newbie? You don't even know him Lydia!" Alessa said. "Yes Lydia! Why the heck would you say yes?" Julia screamed.

"Because, let's be honest, do you think Blake would change his ways for me? I mean, he has been like this for YEARS! Why would he change, that too, all of a sudden for me? Think from my point of view too!" I yelled at them, now looking at them.

Their shoulders sagged. "Yeah, well... You are right too." Julia said, looking down at her plate. I looked at Alessa and she nodded at too.

"I am sorry, but, I think Blake could change his ways too. Give him a chance at least." Alessa said.

"Yeah. I will think about it after this date." I said with a sigh.

Chapter 14

Lydia's POV

The next day at school went by quickly mostly. Me and Blake were ignoring eachother. Julia and Alessa tried to pesture me to speak to him, but i didnt.

I had seen Blake a couple other times with Nina. It hurt me but it was alright.

Sam had met me during the lunch break. He acted mostly shy and I thought that it was cute. He said that the date was at 7 in evening.

It is 5:49 right now and I am still laying wondering what I should wear. I groaned and got up from the bed and went into my closet room.

I decided to go with a comfortable yet classy dress. I took out my white dress. It came till my mid thigh and it was cute overall. I took a shower quickly and wore the dress after drying my hair.

After that I did my make up and hair without ruining the dress, thankfully. I had gone for a natural look makeup and I overall looked good.

I wore my peach pumps and then looked at the time.

6:54

Thank god I had managed to get ready in time. My hair were curled at the ends. I took one last look at myself and then made my way downstairs.

Nate and River were seated on the couch,speaking to Julia in hushed voices. As soon as they heard me, they stopped and looked in my direction.

"You look beautiful", Nate said and came to give me a brotherly hug. I hugged him back. After he released me, I went in front of everyone and twirled a little.

"I look good, don't I? " I said smugly and started posing being silly. They laughed at my actions and my phone rang.

It was Sam. I received the call. He told me that he was waiting for me outside so I bid everyone a 'goodbye' and went outside.

Sam was standing out of the gate with a sleek silver mustang. He looked handsome in his navy blue shirt and black pants. "You look beautiful." He said as soon as he saw me.

I smiled at him and gave him a kiss on his cheek. "You look good too." He blushed a little and then opened the door for me like a gentleman.

I slid in and he closed the door after giving me a smile. "So where are we going?" I asked him after a while. "I know this good place where we can have Mexican food." He said.

Honestly, I didn't think that he would tell me where we were going so easily. Most boys don't.

"I like Mexican food." I said and gave him a smile. He smiled back and then we fell into a comfortable silence. He started the radio and some good music started playing.

We soon reached the place. It looked cute. It was a restaurant named 'La Mesa'. Sam parked the car and then we got out of the car.

He held it hand out for me. I took it and then we made our way into the restaurant. It shocked how almost everyone in here knew Sam.

"How does everyone know you here?" I asked as we sat down on the corner booth. "My father is a good friend of the owner. We used to come here a lot during vacations." He said.

"Ooh. " I said and looked around. It seemed really cute and cosy. Gave me a homey vibe that I loved. "This is really cute and....nice. I love it." I complimented.

He gave me a bright smile. He must be really attached.

"So tell me something about yourself." Sam insisted bringing me out of my thoughts. "Well, my parents own the Hayes Corp. and I have a good boring life." I said and grinned.

He laughed a little. "My parents own some good hotels in Europe. I am originally from Mexico. I mean my dad is from Mexico,my mom is from England." He said.

"That's..... far." I said. He smiled, "I know. They met in a collage. They fell in love immediately and got married in just 2 years."

"True love is rare these days." I say and he hummed. The waiter soon came. He ordered chicken burritos and I ordered chicken quesadella. He ordered some white wine and then dismissed the waiter.

"So, tell me about your interests." He said.

"Well, I love reading books and going to different places. It's really fun. Oh and I love partying with my group." I said.

"What group?" He asked and the waiter came and served us our wines. "Me, Alessa, Julia, Nate, River and Blake. We all know eachother since a long ass time." I said with a smile.

"Tell me about yourself." I told him and took a sip of wine. "I love painting. I have made many paintings myself. You should see them if you don't mind." He said.

I smiled and nodded, "why not." We soon fell in silence. Both consumed in our own thoughts. The waiter soon arrived with our orders.

He placed the quesadella in front of me and burritos in front of Sam. Both looked delicious. He went away after asking us if we wanted something.

I dug in immediately. I moaned when the flavors hit my taste buds. "It's amazing!" I said with a mouthful of food. Sam laughed at my behavior and replied "I know", with a mouthful of food too.

We got along really well. The rest of the conversation involved me praising the food and him smugly replying that 'he knew I was going to love the food'.

As soon as we were finished, I felt full. "Do you like ice cream?" Sam asked. "Of course, but I don't think I can eat anymore." I said.

"We will take a small cup okay? You have got to try the ice cream that I am going to make you eat." He said. I sighed and nodded. We sat in the car and stopped at a small parlour.

He took me inside again and ordered chocolate cup of ice cream because I told him that I liked it. He chose butterscotch. He handed me my cup of ice cream.

We ate the ice cream in silence, savouring the flavors. "It really is good." I said. He smiled at me. We started driving towards my house once we were done.

We reached to the gate of my house and he stopped the car. "We should go out again." He said. I nodded. He leaned in and placed a kiss on my cheek making my heart flutter.

"Bye." He said.

"Bye" I said and got out of the car. I waved at him a last time and then went inside the gate. I went inside the house. I was surprised to find the whole group seated in the living room.

"I am back bitches! " I screamed and jumped in the space between Nate and Julia.

"Language!" I heard my mother. "Shit. " I cursed under my breath.

Everyone laughed at me except Blake. I looked at him. He was looking at the screen of his phone, not paying any attention to me.

I sighed.

Idiot.

Chapter 15

Sam's POV

Lydia is a nice person. I mean she is really cute and nothing is wrong with her. She is great overall. But she like Blake.

Thats what the problem is.

I dont really have feelings for her. I think i should help Blake and Lydia to get together. I was currently in the library. I thought about speaking with Alessa or Julia.

The bell rang indicating that it was lunch break. I got up from my seat and went to the lunch room. Lydia wasnt there thankfully.

I called Julia and Alessa. They both seemed confused at first but came anyways. "I need to speak to you." I said. They both nodded and i took them to the garden area.

"Do Lydia and Blake have feelings for eachother?" I asked them. They both exchanged a look. "Honestly, yes. They do and we are sorr-" i cut Julia off.

"You dont have to be sorry. I dont like Lydia in that way. I just wondered if you wanted to help me get them back together?"

"Yeah why not!" Alessa squealed and i smiled at her. "Wait... why are you helping us though?" Julia asked suspiciously. "I kind of like Amy more." I said, looking at my shoes.

"You know she is going to break you right?" Alessa asked me, concerned. "Yes, and i dont expect anything long term." I said honestly.

"Okay, now whats the plan?" Julia asked me. "I going to kiss Amelia and you need to bring Lydia and get us caught. Okay?" I said and they both nodded.

"Be nice to her today. We would do this at school tomorrow. And i will inform Blake. Okay?" Alessa asked and i nodded. We then bid our goodbyes and seperated our ways.

***

Lydia's POV

I had seen Sam only a couple of times today. It was dispersal time now. I was in the parking lot about to open my car door.

"Lydia!" I heard Blake call my name. My heart skipped a beat.

I turned around and looked st him. He came and stopped infront of me. "For how long are you going to ignore me?" He asked me. "You were the one who was rude." I replied.

He closed his eyes and pinched the bridge of his nose. "I am sorry. Okay?" He said. "Its okay." I replied and gave him a small smile.

He smiled back at me and i swear to god i melted. "Are you going to hang out at mine today?" He asked. "I dont really know. Depends." I said.

Actually, i should be the one apologizing to him. I was the one being a bitch. He doesnt even have a clue that i am crushing on him. But he anyways came and apologised that day.

I looked at him. He was looking at his phone. "Blake." I softly called him. He hummed and looked up at me. I literally melted looking at his brown orbs.

"I am sorry. I mean you shouldnt even be sorry for that day. You came to apologize but i was the one who was rude to you. I am really sorry." I said. He gave me a smile and pulled me into a hug.

I was shocked at first but i literally melted in his arms. His cologne was just so amazing that it made me feel so many things for him.

We pulled away when we heard an 'aww'. I turned to look at Julia who was smiling goofily at us. "My ship is sailing again." She said.

"Shut up!" I yelled at her, embarrassed. I looked at Blake who was already looking at me, smirking. Alessa joined us soon and asked me to go over at theirs.

So, i drove my car to theirs. I got freshened in Alessa's and wore one of her track pants and crop top because we decided to head to the gym.

Julia was at Nate's house. Me and Alessa hit the gym straight for 2 hours until we got tired and decided to get back to her home. "You should stayover tonight." She said as we entered the house.

"Yeah sure." I said. The thing was that we were familyfriends since our childhood so sleepovers were common and no problem for us.

"Did you two go to the gym?" Blake asked as he came downstairs. "No, we were having sex." Alessa said. Blake rolled his eyes and walked towards the gym while i sat on the couch of living room, laughing.

Blake came outside with two bottles of water and handed one to Alessa and one to me. His action made butterflies to appear in my stomach.

I gave him a smile and accepted the water bottle. He smiled back and sat next to me. He was close. I could smell his cologne. I dont know why, but i always like his cologne the most.

And then his eyes.

And lips.

And him.

Stop Lydia!

I mentally screamed at myself. He put his arm around me. "Are you sleeping over?" He asked me. I looked at him and nodded. He then looked away and started speaking to Alessa.

I observed his jawline in the time. It was so sharp. His lips looked pink and plump and i just wish to kiss them again. He looks so freaking kissable right now.

I looked away as soon as he turned in my direction. "I am going to take a shower." I said and made my way to Alessa's room. I took a relaxing and long shower and changed into one of Alessa's shorts and a night gown which comes till my mid-thigh.

I went downstairs again and found Blake seated in the living room. "Where is Alessa?" I asked, grabbing his attention. He took a good look from my top to bottom.

"You look hot." He complemented making me blush. I went and sat next to him. "I asked you something." I said. "She went into a guest room for shower." He stated.

"So, tell me something new." I told him. "Nothing much. I am just bored. But thats not new." He said. "Uh huh." I said. I took my phone from the main table that i didnt know i had left here.

I srarted scrolling throuh my instagram. "Why is life so boring?" I asked Blake, still looking at my phone. "Kiss me, it would turn better." He said.

I gasped and looked at him. He was looking at me, smirking. I smirked back. "Yeah sure. We should have sex too. Just inform me which position. Missionary or doggy style." I joked and took a sip of water from the bottle he had brought earlier.

"I'd like sideways." He said, seriously and i literally chocked on the water.

Chapter 16

Blake's POV

When i came to know that shit head Sam's plan, i was literally going to go and punch him in the face. But then, Julia and Alessa told me the real reason and i was down for it.

I mean if Lydia cries i would be there for her. And after yesterday we are on great terms. It was the lunch time right now, the time when Sam will work his plan.

Alessa gave me a look and dragged Lydia to where they were going to work their plan.

Lydia's POV

It was the lunch time right now. Sam hadnt been talking to me that much and mostly avoiding me, i guess. It did hurt because i thought Sam was great.

It was lunch time right now and i was sipping on my OJ and speaking to Alessa about the upcoming football game when she suddenly asked me to go to the washroom.

I stood up with her. She grabbed my and as soon as we walked past the door what i saw disgusted me to no ends.

Sam and Amy were kissing.

So this is why this fucker was ignoring me? Wow. Just wow. "You asshole." I screamed and i was about to charge at him to beat the living shits out of him when someone grabbed me from my waist and pulled me into their chest.

I knew from the scent of cologne that it was Blake. I felt sparks travel my hands. I turned at looked at him. "Leave me. I am going to kill this motherfucker." I screamed which caused him and Amy to part away.

"Shit Lydia. I am so sorry. I can explain this to you." He said. I showed him my middle finger. "Fuck you. I dont even want to look at you right now." I said and threw the OJ that i had in my hand at him.

Shit my OJ!

I got out of Blake's grip and stormed towards the cafeteria. I went and sat on my seat and huffed. "That motherfucker. I dont even like him. Why the fuck am i even mad? I WILL KILL HIM. HE SAID THAT HE LIKED ME. Or not?" I screamed and everyone looked in the cafe looked at me like i was mental.

Nate and River along with Julia tried to calm down and then Blake came and sat next to me. "Please kill him." I told him. He smirked at me.

"I will. Dont worry." He said and kissed my forehead. I felt sparks everytime he touched me. "Are you a werewolf?" I asked him randomly.

He looked confused first and then smirked. "Yeah i am the alpha male and you are my mate." He said and i rolled my eyes. I wish i was a werewolf though. Wolves are cool and cute anyways.

And Blake couldve been my mate too. "Why are you staring at the table instead of me?" Blake asked me. I bit my lip. He has been constantly flirting with me these days.

He doesnt even know what he does to me. "I hate you." I said and got up and stormed out of the cafe and went to my locker. I took my bag and went to the parking lot.

There i realised that i didnt have my vehicle with me today. This shit was messing my head up bad. I stomped my foot and srarted crying.

I head foot steps behind me. "Lydia." Blake called me. I wiped my tears. "What?" I asked and turned around. "Shit baby. You are crying." He said making my heart flutter.

He came and pulled me into a hug. "I hate him." I said. He whispered sweet things to me and just kept on hugging me.

"Blake." I said after a few moments. He hummed. "Take me to my home please. I didnt bring my car today." I told him pulling away.

"Yeah sure. Just give me a second. Let me bring my bag from the cafe." He told me and jogged away after giving me a sweet kiss on my forehead.

Why is he being so nice to me?

I asked myself. I mean i thought he hated me.

Stop overthinking.

I chanted until he came back with a helmet. "There is a problem." He told me. "And what is that?" I asked him. "I have brought my BMW bike with me today." He said.

"So? Dont you have an extra helmet?" I asked him. "I do." He said nodding. "So whats the problem?" I asked him, annoyed. "Arent you scared of bikes?" He asked me.

I shook mt head as a 'no'. He nodded and then we made our way to his bike. He handed me the helmet in his hand. I took it and wore it. "Just a minute." He said and told Nate to come outside with his car keys.

Nate came and opened his car to give Blake another helmet. Nate hugged us goodbye and went inside the building. "I might need help to get on the bike." I said, eyeing the beast infront of me.

Blake laughed at me and then helped me up after he was done laughing. I got pretty annoyed at him thats why he had stopped. He got on the bike and i wrapped my arms around his waist.

He started the bike and we took off. He literally drove the bike real fast and i honestly had all the fun during the short time. When we reached to my house he stopped the bike and helped me hop off it.

He parked the bike and then we both went inside my house. "I am home!" I shouted and threw my bag on the couch of living room. My maid come out and greeted me and Blake.

"Do we have something to eat right now?" I asked her. She sweetly smiled and nodded.

We both followed her inside. "Lydia." Blake called me. "Yes?" I asked him.

"Your ass looks good." He said and winked at me.

Chapter 17

Lydia's POV

After lunch, me and Blake were sitting in my room and cuddling which made my insides feel mushy. I was on his lap, his one hand around my waist and other on the arm, rubbing it carelessly.

My hands were on his hand on my waist. This felt so right that i didnt have the words to express how happy i felt right now.

"Princess, can you please move, i need to make a phone call." He said and nuzzled his face in my neck. "No." I whined. I heard him chuckle.

"For just a minute." He said and lifted me up and placed me on my bed. He took his phone and went in the balcony to make the phone call.

As i made myself comfortable, Nate and River entered my room and jumped on my. "Hey bitches." I greeted as they sat on the either side of me.

"Is this movie Top Gun?" River asked me. "You dumbass bestfriend chose this." I said. "I heard that!" Blake shouted from the balcony.

Nate and River laughed and Nate suddenly lifted me from the bed and picked me up bridal style. "What the fuck! Nathan!" I screamed .

He started heading towards the pool area where i met Julia and Alessa.

So much for a cuddly time with Blake!

He stopped just 1 step away from the pool. "So tell me, do you like Blake?" He asked and i screamed putting my arms around his neck.

"Blake!" I screamed and looked at him, he was looking down st us from my room's balcony. He frowned when he looked at us and ran inside my room.

I figured he was coming at my rescue. "Answer me!" Nate shouted and acted like he was going to throw me in the pool. The rest of 3 were laughing.

"I will kill you if you throw me in the pool Nathan! Juli- Blake! Save me!" I screamed when Blake came. He turned Nate around. "Leave her you dumbass!" He yelled at him. He looked so hot right now.

"No." Nate said and smirked. River and Nate occasionally did things like these to torture me. "I will kill you." Blake warned him but there was a ting of amusement in his eyes.

As soon as Nate's hold on me loosened a little i jumped out of his grip and Blake caught me in time. I kicked Nate lightly and he fell backward in the pool.

Blake's hands were circled around my waist and all of us were laughing hard. "Karma is a bitch." I screamed as he resurfaced in the pool.

He climbed outside and Blake dragged me away form the pool so noone would push us. I felt genuinely happy right now. My group were my happiness.

Soon we were back inside the house, sitting in the living room. Nate had changed into Blake's spare clothes that were kept here becuase they slept over here a lot.

We were sitting and chilling when mine and Blake's parents entered the house looking all good and wealthy and stuff. I love mine and Blake's and Alessa's parents really much.

Me and Julia went and greeted all of them and the rest did the same. Nate and River were like a family to us. Soon all of us settled and fell into silence.

"So, we are leaving for a business meeting. By we, i mean Mr and Mrs. Hayes too." Mr. Parker said. "What? When?" I asked them.

"Tomorrow. Its an emergency. We came to know about it today." My mom said. I pouted my lips. I dont like it when they leave us and just go. We hardly spend time together.

"When will you be back?" Blake asked and i looked at him. He had a frwkn on his face. He looked cute though. "It may take months. We were already planning on building a hotel in the country where we were going. Well will try to visit though." Dad said.

"You cant just leave us and go!" Julia protested. "Sweetheart, you will be living with Blake and Alessa for a while. We might call you all there during the summer break." Mrs. Parker said and i saw Nate grab her hand to comfort her.

I huffed and leaned back on the couch. "I am so mad at you guys though." I said and Blake laughed. "You are always grumpy." He said and i hit him on the back of his head.

Idiot.

We soon dispersed and i headed to my room. Blake was with the group. I decided to read a book for a while. The only book i had not read was 'Fifty Shades Darker'.

I shrugged and took it out from the shelf. I love plot of the stort of 'Fifty Shades' series apart from the kinky sex stuff. Christian's dark past and stuff is cool.

It builds a good plot for the story. I wonder if something like this really happends though. I mean BDSM. Not the child abuse stuff.

I wonder how it would feel to be a submissive. Suddenly Blake's picture flashed in my head and i turned red.

Ew. Ew. Ew. Ew. Fuck no.

The door of my bedroom opened and i threw the book at the ground from shock. Blake entered the room, looking at his phone.

But when he heard the sound of book beung thrown on the ground he looked up and frowned. "Are you okay?" He asked me.

God this is embarrassing. If he sees the book he would tease me to no end. His eyes went to the floor where book laid and he smirked.

He ran the book and picked it up before i could. He kept his mobile in his pocket. "Fifty Shades Freed." He anounced and took the book and laid on the bed, keeping his on my lap.

"I didnt know you were into kinky stuff." He said and gave me a wink. He then proceeded to open the book. "What are you doing?" I asked him.

"Finding a sex part to read it out for you." He said and i turned bright red. "Blake!" I squeaked his name.

THIS IS EMBARRASSING!

He suddenly stopped flipping pages and smirked. "Found it. Now just imagine that i am Christian and you are Anastasia. Lets see how wet you get thinking about me." He said. "Close your eyes." He isntructed.

I thought he was kidding. But when i saw his serious expression, I think i died. "Do it." He ordered and i closed my eyes.

He strated reading the scene and i knew i was blushing. When it was almost done, i knew i was wet already. "We're done." He announced but i kept my eyes closed becasue i was embarrassed.

I felt his hands go to my waist and then he touched me there.

"You are wet." He stated and i opened my eyes to see him smirking.

Jerk.

Chapter 18

Lydia's POV

I woke up with Blake's head on my chest. His arms were wrapped around my waist. He doesnt snore but he was breathing lightly.

I brought a hand to his hair and gently stroked them. I felt him stir a little. "Good morning, princess." He wished me and kissed my cheek.

"Morning." I greeted back. We were watching movies again after dinner, i think we might had fallen asleep while watching. He raised himself off me and stood up.

I then noticed that he was shirtless and was wearing only his boxers. Guess what did i see? His morning wood.

He might have noticed me looking at it because he grabbed it and turned away. I felt my face heat up. "Fuck." He groaned and went to the washroom.

After some moments he come outside and i didnt dare to look at his crotch. He wasnt even ashamed. He came and laid next to me.

"I still want to sleep." I told him and wrapped my arms around his waist. He brought his hands on my waist and pulled me closer to him.

Soon i fell asleep again and when i woke up, Blake wasnt there. I sighed and went to the bathroom. I had a shower, did my business and came outside wearing only my short robe.

I started humming some random song and went to my closet. I took out a peach top, blue jeans and my underwear. I wore my clothes and left my hair open.

I went downstairs. My group was seated discussing something while frowning. "What happened bitches?" I asked them. All of them turned towards me.

"Didnt you read the news? Our school has been shut down due to some matters and will commence directly after summer break." Alessa informed.

"What? It just started!" I said and jumped on the couch next to Blake. "Yeah, i know. They havent told the reason yet. Anyways. Good for us." Nate said and grinned at us.

I laughed at him and i felt Blake wrap an arm around my waist. I looked up at him to find him staring at me with a small smile. I smiled back him.

He looked so good right now. His brown orbs looking at my blue ones. His pink lips looked so kissable right now. I took a deep breath as i remembered the night we kissed.

"Love birds." Nate said while fake coughing. I looked away from Blake while he threw a pillow at Nate. "We should hit the beach after our parents leave." Alessa announced randomly.

I am so down.

"Yes! But where are they?" I asked her. "Will be here any minute." Julia. "You guys should call them and ask." River suggested. You see, we are 6 people with different opinions who like to speak up whenever we want to.

And we disagree too.

"Julia just said that they would be here." Alessa told him. River rolled his eyes at her attitude and kissed her cheek when she pouted.

Dumbasses.

*****

Our parents soon came and left. Blake had left with them after whispering something to River to which River had smirked and glanced at me.

It was weird but i ignored it. We were now getting ready for the beach. I had worn my white bikini under my crop top and shorts after applying cream on my hands, face and legs. My crop top was of white color and the shorts was of orange color.

I had worn my orange flats along with it. I left my hair open and wore my Armani uni-sex glares. I carried my orange purse with me which had every essentials of mine.

I went downstairs to see everyone present except for Blake. I sighed in disappointment and went outside along with everyone after locking the main door of my house.

The maids were dismissed for tonight. Only the guards were guarding the gate. We decided to take 2 white Audi A3 Cabriolets.

I sat with Alessa and River. I got in the back seat ofcourse. We took off first and Julia and Nate decided to leave a little later because they had some work.

The beach wasnt away from our home, it was hardly a 30 minute drive and i enjoyed each and every moment of it. We reached the beach in no time.

I was quick to get out of the car and race Alessa while we heard River laugh at us. We went and looked at he beach. There werent many people. Further away there were stalls for eating and shops and other stuff.

River came with a mat and a basket and the three of us laid it out on the floor. I removed my flats and sat on the mat. I kept my purse on the mat.

Alessa and River removed their clothes (of course Alessa was wearing a bikini and River a swimming shorts) and rushed towards the water leaving me on my own.

I decided to call Julia. She didnt answer my call which probably means that they have almost reached. I looked at a group which had just arrived.

It was an all boys group. They seemed like they were in their early twenties, all of them looking hot. I sighed.

Where is Blake?

I called him but he didnt recieve it.

Asshole.

I groaned and removed my crop top and shorts. I folded them neatly and kept them on the mat. I took out my sun protection cream and applied it all over my stomach.

As i was applying it on my lower back, a pair of warm hands caught mine. I felt a kiss being placed on my shoulder. I knew from the cologne it was Blake.

I turned my head to see him looking at me. He had his glares on. "Lay down, i will apply it over your back." He said. I nodded and laid on my stomach after removing my glares and placing it in the purse.

I didnt even get to see him properly. I felt his hands reach to my back and untying the knot of my bikini bra and opening it.

Soon, he started applying cream over my back and massaging causing me to release a moan. I felt his hand freeze and then he continued.

After a while i got up after he tied the knot. It was then that i realised Nate and Julia were already in the water with Alessa and River.

Nate removed his t-shirt, i applied sun protection cream on his back and then he dragged me towards the water after he removed his glares. He looked hot right now.

When he touched my hands i felt those sparks that make me fall harder for him. When we reached the water, he left me and went with the boys while i joined Alessa and Julia.

While we were having fun sprinkling water at eachother, i felt a pair of hands life me up and before i knew i was thrown in the water.

I looked at Nate who was laughing hard and started running after him while laughing. We had so much fun but our fun soon ended when it was the time to get out of the water.

Our hands were all wrinkled and stuff and the sun had already started to set. It looked beautiful. Others had already gone towards the mat while i was standing there alone looking at the sunset.

I felt my back being pressed to someone's front and hands being circled on my hands. I stiffened. "Chill, its me." I heard Blake's voice.

I relaxed and leaned in his touch. It felt so amazing. He turned me around. I wrapped my arms around his neck. I looked into his eyes and i seriously melted.

His eyes were always a weak point for me. They were of light brown color and whenever i look into them, i melt in a puddle. My eyes flickered towards his lips.

I felt my lips go dry and darted my tounge out to wet them. He was looking at my lips when i looked at his eye.

I closed my eyes when he leaned in a little. I tip toed and then we kissed.

Chapter 19

Lydia's POV

The kiss was just amazing, just like before. I am sure i had melted into a puddle, that is, if thats humanly possible. I had wrapped my arms around his neck and he had tightly wrapped his arms around my waist.

Our kiss was broken when a thing came flying towards the back of my head but Blake was quick to shift us. "What the fuck!" He yelled and glared at something behind me.

I turned and saw Nate laughing his ass of. Blake left me and i fell on the ground while he ran after Nate. Julia and Alessa came to me while laughing and helped me stand up.

"Asshole." I muttered, annoyed and dusted myself. "Whom are calling asshole, Blake or Nate?" Alessa asked me, laughing.

"Both." I said and stomped towards the place where our mat was situated. I wiped myself a little and wore my crop top and shorts.

I sat down and packed my things up and wore my flats when the rest of them came and we decided to get back home. While we were walking towards the cars, River and Blake shared a look and Blake took one of the car's keys.

He them geabbed my hand we sat in the car. Everybody went in the other car. "Why isnt anyone sitting with us?" I asked him while looking others.

I looked towards him and noticed him smirking. "Blake. Where are you taking me?" I asked him as we turned towards the road opposite to the road that goes to my house.

"I am taking you on a date." He said. I panicked. "I am not even ready. I look hideous. Are you stupid?" I asked him. He kept a hand on my thigh.

"Chill. You look fine. The place isnt that fancy. Alright?" He said rubbed my thighs causing a goosebumps to rise on the back of my neck and i shivered.

I looked at him to see him smirking so i kept my hand on his to stop him but he somehow intertwined our fingers. I sighed and leaned against the seat.

Soon sleep took over me.

***

I woke up because someone was shaking me, rather roughly. "What the fuck Blake!" I yelled at him. "I have been trying to wake you up for 15 minutes now. I had no option." He said and grinned at me.

I rolled my eyes at him and got out of the car. We both walked 5 minutes until i saw a cute eatery kind of thing. Me and Blake entered and sat at a booth in the corner.

As soon as we had entered, we were hit by the delicious smell of food. When we sat, we started talking about random shit until Blake said, "The she is", looking straight behind my shoulder.

I turned to see a women in sixties come towards us with a smile on her face. She looked cute.

"Blake, my ragazzo! Ciao." She greeted us with her thick italian accent. "I am good, Valentina. How have you been?" He asked, smiling like a cute boy. (Boy, hello.)

She then pinched his cheeks and gave him a kiss on his cheek. "Oh! The same old, good. Nothing wrong can happen to me!" She jokingly said, while Blake blushed because of being treated like a child.

She then turned to me and smiled mischievously at Blake. "Is she your fidanzata?" She asked him and i blushed. I fully understood italian because i had taken classes to learn it. (Girlfriend.)

"No, but she is soon going to be." He said and smirked at me while i narrowed my eyes at him. "Oh! Giovane amore! I am a sucker for it." She said. "What is her name, Blake?" She asked him. (Young love.)

I beat him to it. "I am Lydia." I said and put my hand forward for her to shake. She shook her head and pulled me into a motherly hug. I hugged her back.

She then pulled away and called a boy to take our orders and excused herself. I let Blake order food for me this time. When the waiter went away we fell into silence which i decided to break.

"She is so hype." I said and looked at her direction where she was giving orders to the cook and stuff. "I know, she has always been like that." She said with a genuine smile which made him look more handsome than ever.

"How long have you known her?" I asked him. "Since i was 10, i guess. Mom used to bring me here a lot to eat italian food. They make the best food ever. Also, before marrying my dad, she used to worl here." He said, looking into my eyes.

I sucked in a sharp breath.

We fell into silence again. "Are we just going to sit in silence. Tell me something about yohrself." Blake said. I nodded.

"You know almost everything about me. My favorite colors are red, white, black and hot pink or any color that would look good on me. I like modelling, i guess. I love food and sleep." I said and grinned at him when he rolled his eyes, smiling at the last part.

"I like the colors black and white. I like modelling too. I love food and sleep." He said and grinned back at me. We started to chat about stupid things until our delicious food arrived.

We hadnt had lunch today, so we dug in right away. "So, where were you after you dropped our parents at the airport?" I asked him.

"I had been trying to plan some better things for this date but all of them failed. So, i brought you here." He said, frowning.

Awee.

"Its okay. I love this place." I said and gave him a smile. He smiled back. "I promise he next date would be worth it." He promised.

I smirked at him even though i was feeling butterflies in my stomach.

"There is going to be another date, huh?" I said. He smirked back at me. "Yes."

We then fell into silence again as we devoured the taste of our food which was oh-so-delicious. I seriously loved it here. This place was also good and gave me that motherly vibe.

When we were done, Blake paid for the food and then we went outside. He opened the the door of the car for me and i slid in.

He closed the door and jogged towards his seat. "What is the time right now?" I asked him. "I think that it is already 10. You already look sleepy." Blake said.

I just nodded. I dont know why i was sleepy. I think i woke up early this morning. I dont even remember.

Ugh!

I didnt know when, but the sleep took over my senses as soon as i leaned back on the seat.

I felt Blake intertwine his fingers with mine and kiss the back of my hand.

Chapter 20

Lydia's POV

I woke up in the morning and felt someone behind me. I wasnt really surprised to see Blake. We didnt get to meet for 2 days because he had some work and when he came last night, we both cuddled and fell asleep.

I slipped out of the bed, managing to not wake him from his sleep. I went to the washroom, had a nice shower and wore my clothes in the bathroom itself.

I came outside to find Blake still asleep. I chuckled. He loves sleeping way more than i do. I headed to the dining area to find Julia having breakfast with Nate.

I greeted both of them and sat on my usual seat. We had bacons and eggs for the breakfast and then went to sit in the living room's couch.

We spoke for an hour or so and then i headed back to my room. I saw Blake was still on the bed, checking his phone.

"Good morning." I said and jumped on him. He released an 'oomph' kind of sound. "Good morning. That wasnt really needed." He said and flipped us over.

He kissed my cheek twice before he started kissing my neck making me feel mushy all over.

He stopped sometime later making me groan. He chuckled and i opened my eyes to see him looking at me already. We stared st eachother for barely 2 seconds before he stood up and went to the bathroom.

I sighed and laid on the bed for a while before deciding to go downstairs. I noticed that Alessa and River had joined Nate and Julia.

I greeted both of them. We were bored would be an understatement. "We should watch a movie." Alessa suggested after lot of 'i am bored's and 'ugh's.

"How many movies could we watch. I am so done of movies." Julia said. "Same. I get so bored in between the movies that i literally stop watching them." I said.

That is one of my major problems. I get bored really easily when i have nothing to do. Like right now, i am bored right now. Really really bored. School seems so much better right now.

We sat in silence for a while until i randomly spoke up. "I want to learn how to shoot." I said and everyone looked at me like i was dumb.

"You are not legal." Blake stated as he came in the living room. "You are not too." I said. "I never said that i wanted to learn shooting." He said and smirked. He knew i was getting irritated.

"I hate you." I said as he came and sat next to me. He leaned in. "I know you like me. I like you too." He whispered in my ears and the kissed the back of my ear.

I sucked in a deep breath and looked at him with wide eyes. He smirked at me and then looked ahead.

He must be joking.

He has to be joking.

I was going to stand up and run away but he wrapped his arms around my waist.

Blake.

Parker.

Likes.

Me.

OH MY GOD!

I felt my heart beat go fast when he placed his hand beneath my t-shirt and started drawing circles. I took a deep breath, relaxed and placed my head on his shoulder.

I feel so happy right now. "So what are we doing now?" I asked all of them. "I have an idea. You boys should come with us while we shop. I really need to renew my closet." Alessa said.

"You just bought about 10 new clothes last week. You need to control your expenditure. Learn how to utilise money in a systematic manner. Dad works hard for it." Blake said and gave Alessa a hard look.

She shrinked back in her seat and looked at her lap. "He is right Alessa." River said and kissed her forehead.

"I need to buy clothes for myself anyways. I havent gone for shopping since ages. You both could help me with it and we need to buy gowns for the charity even that we have to attend soon." I said.

That lead me, Julia and Alessa to he shopping mall. I was in Forever 21 right now, trying on various outfits and choosing the ones i like.

Soon, we went to a well known boutique which is owned by my mom's one of the collegue. I entered the shop and saw various beatiful gowns on racks and rows.

Blake had joined us here along with other boys. Soon, i met the co-owner of the shop who was about 20 or something. She greeted me polietly and offered Blake a smile and looked at him longer than needed.

I ignored the women and went to one of the people working in the boutique.

"We need designer gowns for an upcoming event." I said and the women who was in her fifties smiled at me. "Alright, first we will take your measurements and then we can discuss the designs." She said and led the three of us to another person working in the boutique.

The women took our measurements. Blake and the boys were sitting on the couch of the boutique. I went outside to see the women talking to Blake.

She was rather close to him than i would've liked. I felt a pang of jealously course through me. I bit my lip and looked at the gowns next to me when Blake looked at me.

The gowns were actually beautiful. I saw a gown which was of sky blue colour. It looked really pretty. I turned when i heard footsteps behind me.

Blake came to me and hugged me from behind. "Who is she?" I asked him. "The co-owner of this place? I dont really know." He said and i turned towards him.

"Then why were you speaking with her? Didnt you see how she was looking at you?" I asked him. "You seemed to be having a good time anyways. Why did you even come here?" I asked him.

"You are jealous." He stated and tightened his hold on me. "No i am not." I said and tried to push him away.

He then called the co-owner of the place. "Yes sir?" She asked him flirtatiously and i felt like punching her.

Blake cupped my cheek and made me look towards him and then placed his lips on mine.

Chapter 21

Lydia's POV

We come back to Blake's home after shopping. I was really really tired. I was currently laying on the guest room's bed after a long shower. All of my belongings were here for a while.

I mind drifted back to the stunt Blake pulled at the door. It was just a kind of peck. After he pulled away, the look on the girl's face was priceless.

His stunt actually warmed my heart a little. It was really cute of him to do that. I sighed and smiled. Blake is being so good with me.

It is making me fall for him, hard. I sighed. A month ago, we both acted like strangers to eachother. I bit my lip as i thought of all the childhood memories we had.

Blake was my fre-nemy. But when he suddenly stopped sleaking with me, i kind of did miss him. I heard a knock on the door which brought me out of my thoughts.

"Come in!" I yelled and Blake opened the door and came in, shirtless, looking hot than ever. My eyes went to his abs as he closed the door.

I wonder how his body is so well defined even when he eats junk, more than me. "Hey princess. By the way my eyes are up here." He teased and i looked at his face while i knew i blushed.

"I look better than you. Don't flatter yourself." I said and playfully rolled my eyes as he came and laid next to me. He wrapped his arms around my waist and nuzzled his face in my neck.

"What were you thinking about?" He asked me and i shivered feeling his breath ticklish on my bare neck.

"I was thinking about the small us. We were so fre-nemish back then, if thats even a word." I said and he chuckled, pulling away to look at me.

I had turned, facing him. His eyes were so beautiful. "It was always fun calling you barbie." He said and his eyes twinkled with amusement.

I rolled my eyes playfully at him. "Ofcourse. How could we forget that?" I said and he laughed at me. "By the way, why did you stop speaking to me as we grew up?" I asked and he froze.

Like literally.

I kept a hand on his chest. "Did i ask something wrong?" I asked him and he snapped out of his trance and gave me a sweet smile.

"That is a story for another time. You tell me yours first." He said and i nodded. I trust him enough to open up about the whole situation that happened with me and Julia when we were 8.

"I dont really know if your parents have mentioned this before. When me and Julia were 8, we went to a market to buy somethings with mom. You know how much Julia loved chocolates, so we decided that it wont be a problem if go to a shop where a women was selling home made chocolates." I said and smiled as i remembered the love for chocolate that Julia has.

"So we went and got lost on our way. The women had given us chocolates and Julia went to call mom to get the money. Julia came back without mom. She said that mom wasnt on the counter anymore.

We were terrified and the feeling was worst. We had waited for many hours with the women on the shop until she left us at a bus stand because she had to get back to her home. We both stood there until a man came and took us with him saying that he is going to help us.

But he did the opposite. He claimed that he had adopted us and made us run errands for him, his wife and their son. When we refused, he used to slap us." I said as my eyes welled up with unshed tears. Blake kissed my lips and tightened his grip around me as my tears fell.

"Me and Julia made a plan one day and ran away to a polive station nearby where we called our mom. And now we are here, happier than ever." I said and smiled at him.

He kissed my nose.

"Did that guy try to contact you in anyways?" He asked me and i shook my head 'no'. "Good. And you need to be more careful, princess." He said possessively.

I rolled my eyes playfully at him. "It was years ago Blake." I said. "I am serious. You never know what might happen." He said seriously and i nodded at him and kissed his cheek.

I was feeling hungry zo we both decided to head to the kitchen where thw maids were cooking. "Hey guys. What are we having for dinner tonight?" I asked them.

"We have made spaghetti tonight. We are serving soon, get seated in the dining room. " One of them said and we nodded and headed to the dining area.

Blake tdxted everyone to come downstairs for dinner.

"Does it ever bother you that Alessa is dating River?" I asked randomly. I mean every brother is protective towards their sister.

He looked up from his phone. "Very. But, i have known River since i dont know how long and i trust him. If incase he ever makes Alessa cry, i would not hesitate to kill him."

"Nice to know." We heard River's voice and Alessa's giggling as they entered the room along with Julia and Nathan. I laughed but Blake sat there seriously.

"Good." He said and River rolled his eyes at him. "Same goes for you Nate. "Blake said and Nate replied with a, "Yes sir!" while mocking a salute.

I rolled my eyes at them and the maids came in with the delicious spaghetti and i moaned due to the delicious aroma of the food while everyone laguhed at my behavior.

We ate the food in silence, everybody lost in their own thoughts until Alessa spoke up. "Me, Julia and Lydia are having a Netflix night tonight. Do not disturb us." She ordered the boys.

"Whatever. Lydia is not going anywhere." Blake said stubbornly.

"Just wait and watch." Alessa said and smirked.

And this my people called in for a war.

Chapter 22

Lydia's POV

"Wake up Lyd!" Alessa shouted and I groaned and pulled my comforter closer. Last night after the netflix and chill party thing, Blake woke me up at 4 in the morning and we talked a little and now i am here, sleepy and not being able to sleep because of Blake.

I heard he door open and i thought Alessa left but then i heard another voice. "Alessa, River is calling you. Go, i will wake Lydia up." I heard Nate say.

"Dont you fucking dare!" I screamed at Nate as Alessa left the room closing the door with a 'thud'. "Come on Lyd, wake up! Its almost afternoon." He said and shook me. I sat up and glared at him. "I am going to kill Blake. He woke me up at 4 and i havent been able to sleep till now!" I yelled.

"Want revenge?" Nate asked me. "From whom?" I asked.

"Blake," he said and I nodded and smirked.

I am so down for some fun.

"He's gonna pay for keeping me awake," I said and he smirked too.

"Okay. Now go and take a bath and wear good clothes. Well, stinking mouth and bed hair doesn't suit you," he chuckled making me throw a pillow at him and laughing along with him.

I went to bathroom and did my business and wore my bra and panties and a t-shirt that Blake gave me and one of Alessa's shorts.

I went to the kitchen and had my breakfast after greeting everyone a good morning.

Nate told everyone about the plan and all of them smiled widely.

We took a tub and filled it with water and ice. I had to pour that on Blake. I felt bad but he took away my sleep.

I took the small tub and went into Blake's room.

He looks so adorable while sleeping.

Focus Lydia! I went and took off his comforter. I removed pillows from his hand and under his head. Then I did the count down.

3.

2.

1.

And I poured the water on him. He woke up with a jerk. He rubbed his eyes and looked around while I kept on preventing myself from laughing.

His eyes landed on me and he glared at me while I burst out laughing.

"What the fuck was that Lydia!" He screamed and I laughed harder.

"Do you think it is fucking damn funny," he yelled and came to me.

"Why the fuck you did you do it!" He yelled-asked me and I stopped laughing and looked at him. Anger was evident on his face. He was pissed at me and now i was scared and also guilty.

"Chill," I tried to calm him and kept a hand on his muscly shoulder and rubbed it. He brushed my hand away.

I am really really in trouble!

"It was supposed to be a prank Blake," I tried to explain.

"A prank. You wake me up with fucking freezing cold water," He roared and I stepped back as the realisation hit and I felt bad.

"I am sorry-" I was cut off by Nate.

"Woah! Woah! Blake calm down bro it was just a prank. Actually, it wasn't even her idea it was mine" he said.

"No, it wasn't his idea. I wanted a revenge because you woke me up and i havent been able to sleep eversince." I said.

"I don't fucking care whose idea it was!" He yelled shutting both, me and Nate up. "And Lydia are you a fucking 5 year old? Why the fuck would you wake me up like that!" He said and tears pricked my eyes.

"I am sorry Blake. I didn't mean to do that," I said and a tear fell down. "I am sorry Blake, I didnt mean to." I said and tried to touch him but he brushed my hand away. "Dont you dare touch me." He said, menacingly and i burst into tears.

And next thing shocked me. Nate and Blake did a high-five and started laughing.

Okay... What the hell is going on! I stood there shocked. WHAT THE ACTUAL FUCK?

"You guys fucking planned this shit!" I yelled at them and they stopped laughing. I shook my head and stormed out of the room, angry and crying.

Blake's POV

I looked at her as she stormed out of the room. I felt guilt course through my body. I made my princess cry. This was supposed to fun. She was supposed to laugh with us when she found out that this was a prank.

I looked at Nate. I am sure even he was feeling guilty.

Basically, yesterday after Lydia had retired to her room, i decided it was time for a fun prank. I had gathered everyone in Alessa's room to plan a prank. This prank's idea was given by River.

I ran downstairs with Nate and we told that Lydia was pissed and all of them had paled visibly because making up to Lydia is hard, very hard.

Chapter 23

Lydia's POV

I sat in the room glaring at the door at which Alessa was knocking. "What the fuck do you want?" I yelled/asked her. "Open the fucking door Lydia!" She yelled back.

"How about you get lost!" I shouted and put on my headphones to shut all of them out. I sighed, closed my eyes and lay on the bed as i listened to Drake.

I cried because i was more embarrassed than angry. Those idiots were all involved.

Idiots.

I feel like kicking all of their's butts! I took deep breaths and went in the washroom. There i connected my phone to the inbuilt speakers and started my songs.

I did my business and when i was finally done with a long shower, i dried myself and wore a robe. I disconnected my phone from speakers and headed outside the room to Blake's room.

I opened the door to see him laid on the bed. I showed him the finger when he tried to talk to me. He sighed, got up and locked the door as i went in his closet.

I took out one of his hoodie and shorts. i wore the shorts first and then closed the door of his closet and wore his hoodie. I felt comfortable than ever because i didnt have any underwear to wear today.

I opened the door and went and laid on Blake's bed and closed my eyes. Blake was leaning on the bathroom door. I heard him sigh and then i felt him placing the comforters on my body.

I felt the bed dip and felt arms circling around my waist. I turned so i was facing Blake and nuzzled my face in the crook of his neck. "You know that i am still mad at you, right?" I asked him and i tangled my legs with his.

My heart fluttered when i felt him place a kiss on my forehead. "I will make it up to you. It was meant to be a joke, princess. I am sorry." He said and i sighed.

I kissed his neck and let sleep consume me.

I woke up a while later and saw Blake who was now sitting up and looking at his phone. I got up and lazily streached.

"What time is it?" I asked him. "Its almost 4." He said and i went and sat on his lap, my head on his shoulder while his arm circled around my waist.

"I am hungry." I mumbled as i nuzzled my face in the crook of his neck. "You are what?" He asked. "Hungry." I said a little louder this time.

"Hold on. Let me bring food for you." He said as he sat me on the bed and went downstairs. Until then, i checked my phone to see thousand messages from the rest of my group.

Okay i think i over reacted. I will go and speak to them later.

I sighed as Blake entered with a tray of food and kept it in front of me. It contained a bowl of pasta with cheese garlic breads.

"You will have to share with me. The rest is finished." He murmured as he sat next to me. The distance between us was too much, so, i shifted closer to him.

I looked at him and he turned to look at me. We both stared into eachother's eyes until he shook his head, leaned down and gave me a peck on my lips.

There was only one fork. So, i kind of fed him. I took one bite and then gave one bite to Blake and the cycle continued until the bowl was finished.

There were 2 garlic breads. So, we ate he, seperately.

"So.... about the stunt i pulled this morning. I apologize. It was meant to be funny. I didnt know you would cry. I am really sorry, princess." He said as i looked into his eyes.

I bit my lip and looked at my lap.

"I am sorry too. I overreacted a bit, i guess. I was just shocked and the way you shouted at me, i was feeling really guilty i guess." I said and looked at him.

He gave me a small smile. "Its okay baby. And yeah, i shouldnt have shouted at you that loudly." He said and gave me a sheepish smile.

I rolled my eyes at him playfully. He looks at me in the eyes for some moments until he leans in and kisses me.

I quickly climb on his lap and his arms goes around my waist, pulling me closer to him than ever.

We kissed for a while until we pulled away because we were interrupted raher rudely by River. "Hey....Oh my god. Why cant you guys lock the fucking room?" He asked as he looked away.

I quickly fixed my t shirt back into its place and glared at River. "You are the one at fault. Learn how to knock." I bit back and he rolled his eyes.

"Anyways... come downstairs. We are discussing something important." He said and turned around and left.

Idiot.

We both headed downstairs. Everyone was looking at me nervously except for River. "I am not mad at you all. Jokes on Blake because water got poured on him, not me." I said and smirked looking at Blake.

He fake gasped like he was offended. "You hurt my feelings, princess." He said while i laughed at him.

"You guys are goals." Alessa said from her seat while i looked into Blake's eyes. Blake just smirked at me because i knew i was blushing.

"So, we were planning to go to Sydney." Julia said ajd i squealed excitedly.

Then i zoomed out of their conversation because the realization hit me like a brick that it was Blake's birthday tomorrow.

I groaned internally becuase i hadnt bought anything for the twins.

Chapter 24

Lydia's POV

Thankfully i got everything that the twins would like. I bought Blake a Ferrari cologne (the one which he always wears) along with a new Rolex watch. I am sure he would totally love it.

For Alessa i bought a pair of new Gucci flip flops she had been talking about continuously and the Kylie Cosmetic's birthday collection kit from the pop up shop she has here in LA.

It was 11:58 right now and i was sitting in Blake's closet to surprise him. I tapped my foot impatiently as i scrolled through my phone. As soon as it hit 12, i ran into his room, placed the gifts of the night stand and jumped on Blake while screaming 'Happy Birthday'.

Blake laughed lightly and wrapped his arms around my waist pulling me close to him. "Thank you, princess. I didnt even know you were in the closet the whole freaking time!" He said and i smirked a little.

"I am smart...i know." I said. I tip toed a little and gave him a light peck on his lips. But, he wasnt letting me go anytime soon so he grabbed the back of my head and deepened the kiss.

Everytime Blake kisses me, i feel like i am on the cloud 10 because cloud 9 isnt anywhere near how i feel. He always kisses me so intensely as if he is pouring all his emotions in the kiss that it makes my toes curl.

I brought my hands upto his arms and rubbed before i eventually wrapped my arms around his neck, leaving no space between us at all.

As cliché it seems, our bodies fit together perfectly, as if we were made for eachother. Our lips moved in sync, kissing eachother as if someone would seperate us, tear us apart.

Blake rubbed my back for a while until he moved further south to give my ass a squeeze. We then pulled back a little, our foreheads touching as we both panted due to the loss of oxygen during the kiss.

Our sweet moment was interrupted when the bedroom door opened with a thud and Alessa's voice rang in the room while River entered behind her with a smile on his face.

"Happy birthday my dear asshole twin!" She screamed as i pulled away completely to let the twins embrace eachother in a hug.

"Happy birthday." He said as kissed his twin's froehead when they pulled away. As soon as they did, i jumped on Alessa and fave her a tight hug while she hugged me back with the same force.

"I cant believe its your birthday!" I squealed happily after we pulled away. "I know right!" She said. I then proceeded to make the twins sit on the bed with River.

"I have you both's gifts in his closet, sit here and dont move." I commanded as i sauntered in the closet and came out with only Alessa's gift because Blake's gift was on his night stand and i had completely forgotten about it.

I handed Alessa her gifts which she ofcourse recorded Snapchat and then gave me a big hug. I then gave Blake his present and he beamed brightly at me.

Alessa and River excused themselves in the moment and then Blake gave me a sweet short kiss. After a while we both decided to lay on the bed and call it a night.

****

I woke up in the morning to feel kisses being placed on my neck. I groaned. "Morning, princess." I heard Blake's hoarse voice greet me as he kissed my cheek.

"Good morning." I said and placed a hand on my mouth when he tried to kiss me. "Move your hand away." He said with his minty breath.

"Bad breath." I said as i moved out of his grasp. I wondered how he has such a fresh breath in the morning as i brushed my teeth.

I heard his footsteps as i spit the toothpaste out of my mouth and gargled once with water and wiped my face with a small towel.

"I had kissed you so many timed while you were asleep." He said and turned towards him to look at his gorgeous face which held a smirk.

I rolled my eyes at him as i walked towards him. He was only in his boxers. He has a habit of sleeping in them. I bit my lip and let my eyes wander around his delicious body.

His perfect abs and his muscles.....oh god.

As soon as my eyes met his face again, i saw him smirking at me.

"Like what you see?" He asked smugly. I smirked back at him. "I have seen better." I lied easily and his smirk faltered as he narrowed his eyes at me.

I bit my lip as i ran past him in the bedroom. I heard the bathroom door being closed and soon i felt hands grab my wrist as he pulled me back into him.

I squealed when he lifted me up and placed me on the bed. He hovered above me. "Take it back." He said as mischief swam in his eyes.

"No." I said and bit my lip.

"Okay then." He said and brought his hand to my sides and the he tickled me.

"OH MY GOD! BLAKE STOP!" I screamed while laughing hysterically.

"Say that i am the hottest guy you have ever seen." He said as hd continuously tickled me.

"Okay! Okay! Blake is the hottest guy in the world!" I yelled and he stopped tickling me. I laughed for a moment and then my laughter died down.

I looked at Blake's face to see him staring down at me with so much adoration in his eyes that i felt like my heart melted right on the spot.

We both just stared at eachother for a good moment until i brought my hands around his neck and pulled him towards me to give him a kiss.

Again, it was the best kiss ever. He pecked me two times at first until our lips started to move in sync as usual. Sometime in between the kiss, he brought his hands upto my ass to give it a firm squeeze which caused me to moan.

We kissed until there was no tomorrow until he pulled away to let us catch out breaths. He leaned his forehead on mine.

"Happy birthday, baby." I said with a large smile on my face.

Chapter 25

(The day of Blake's birthday)

Blake's POV

It was almost 2 in the afternoonright now. I went to the gym room and started working out. As i started working out, my mind drifted to my princess.

She is just perfect. She is the girl i have ever wanted in my life. She is better than her. A lot better. And i love Lydia. So much...

I sghed.

I am whipped bro.

I heard the gym room's door open as i reavhed my 50th push-up. "Happy birthday bro!" I heard Nate as i stood up. I turned to him and gave him a smile.

"Thanks man!" I said as we did our signature handshake. The door opened again and River came inside. "Sup man?" He greeted as we did our manly hug.

"Just excercise...." I said as i went over to lift weights. "So, what are we doing for your birthday. Any place you want to go to?" I heard him ask.

"No, bro. I will spend the day with my girl." I said as i started lifting. "Whipped." Nate teased. "Wait for Julia's birhday. You would understand then." River said.

"Whatever. I am so excited for the twins's birthday though." He said and i nodded too as i kept the weights and started other excercises.

"We should give them a surprise or something." River said. "Yeah. I was thinking about gathering the high school and throwing a huge party. Although i dont think Julia would like it much." I said and they both agreed.

"Jules is shy type. She wont like the party much. How about we go to a triple date? We could rent a yacht and take the girls there for the weekend." River suggested.

"Yeah. Thats a good idea. What do you say Blake?" Nathan asked. "They would like that very much. Good idea bro." I told River and he nodded.

We then fell into a comfortable silence and did our workout.

***

I went to my room and took a long relaxing shower. The 2 hour work out tired me a lot. I got out of the room and went into my closet to wear my clothes.

I sighed as i laid on my bed.

I missed my princess. She was with Alessa right now. They decided that it would be nice to go to shopping to have some girly time for Alessa's birthday.

Talking about mine and Alessa's birthday, i realised that i still havent bought her a gift which means that i have to get my ass up from the bed and get her something.

I love my twin. She is everything to me. She has stuck with me even at my hardest times. I really appreciate her. I need to get her something nice.

I sighed as i hauled my ass up and grabbed my car keys. Nathan and River had left to go to their own houses but they would be joining me in the evening again.

Our parents are good friends, thats why we knew eachother. River used to be our neighbour here until they moved out. My parents met Nate's parents during a parent teacher meeting.

Nate used to be very shy back then and a few people used to pick on him. One day, me and River defended him and then we became inseparable.

I sighed and smiled as i remembered our good times and headed towards my Porche.

I slid in and made my way to a boutique. As i reached there, i parked my car in the parking lot. This boutique is owned by a french lady whose name i forgot.

As soon as i entered, i was greeted by an old lady named Anna. "How may i help you, sir?" She asked me with a polite smile.

"I was looking for a dress for my sister's birthday. Can you show me some good ones?" I asked her. She nodded and told me to follow her.

I reached to the rack of dresses. All of them looked good, i guess. I dont really understand girls. I want to pick out something that i would like for her.

I went through some dresses until i settled on a light pink one. It was covered with real pearls at the waistline and it had diamonds at the upper half. The lower half was frilly.

I liked the dress.

"I like this one. Can you give it for the size 28?" I asked her and she nodded. She packed the dress up. "How much would it be?" I asked her.

"It would be $358." She said. I nodded and gave her my matte black card. Her eyes widened as she saw it but covered it up quickly.

After the payment was done i toom my card and headed back to my car. I thought about buying some punk roses because why not?

I bought the roses and then i bought a box of Ferrero Rocher, the only chocolate she loves more than River. I kept the things in my car and finally headed home.

As i was pulling in the drive way, i saw Lydia's Mini Cooper behind me. I quickly parked my car and headed inside the house with the gifts.

I stood in the living room as i waited for them to come inside. As soon as the girls entered, i ran to Alessa with her gifts.

"Look what i bought you....Open it and tell me if you like it or now." I said as i handed her the gifts. Her face lit up as she saw the roses and chocolates.

I handed her the bag in which the drsss was. I was nervous all of a sudden. "What is this?" She asked me. "Open it." I said and i shifted my weight from one foot to the other.

She opened the box and took out the dress. Her eyes widened as she stared at it. Tears welled up in her eyes.

Shit she doesnt like it....

"Its okay if you dont like it...we can exchange it-" She cut me off with a bear hug. "I love it you idiot. Thank you so much." She said as she cried.

I rubbed her back with a smile. I looked at Lydia and Julia who were having big smiles on their faces.

At least i did something good....

Chapter 26

Lydia's POV

I am sitting with Alessa and Julia in Alessa's room right now. We were scrolling through our phones because we had nothing better to do.

Julia was the first one to break the silence.

"It's your fucking birthday Alessa! We cant just sit around and get bored!" She exclaimed and I looked up at her.

"I know. Why don't we go and shop around? Then maybe we can get a pedicure and relax." She suggested and I nodded, excited. "Yes!" I said and got up from my seat and headed to my bedroom in Alessa's house.

I went to the bathroom, took a quick shower and did my business. After all of that, I went back in my room.

I decided to change in a black strapless blouse and wear a purple shirt over it, tying it's ends. I then wore my denim shorts and put on my black wedges.

I tied my hair into a messy bun, put on some line and put on my glares. I put on some pink gloss, took my purse and I was ready to go.

I met Alessa and Julia in the living room and we together headed inside my Mini Cooper. We headed to the mall nearby while singing our favourite songs into the top of our lungs.

"I thing I will go deaf if we keep on screaming like this." I said, turning down the radio. "Aye! Turn the volume up." Julia said and I rolled my eyes at her, turning the volume up again.

As soon as we reached the mall, I sighed in relief and parked my car. We got out of the car together and decided to head to Forever 21 first.

A thousand outfits later, we chose some outfits that we do need instead of buying too many outfits that we wont even wear.

"I don't think that we have something to shop. We have almost everything." Alessa stated and me and Julia agreed.

"We can have a spa instead and then go for menicure and pedicure." Julia suggested. "Yeah. We should do that." Alessa said and we went to the top floor of the mall which had our favourite spa.

After the spa was done, we had a manicure and pedicure and then decided to head back to home. As I pulled into the driveway, I saw Blake's car ahead of us.

Where did he go?

He parked the car before us and headed inside. I parked my car behind his car and then we three lazily dragged out asses in the house.

We went inside to see Blake standing with gifts and a bag in his hands, looking nervous. As soon as we entered, he rushed to Alessa.

"Look what i bought you....Open it and tell me if you like it or now." He said as he handed her the gifts. Her face lit up as she saw the roses and chocolates.

He then handed her the bag in his hands. He looked so nervous right now that it was literally comical.

"What is this?" Alessa asked Blake. "Open it." He said and shifted his weight from one feat to another in nervousness.

Alessa opened the box and took out the dress. Her eyes widened as she stared at it. Tears welled up in her eyes.

The dress was indeed very very beautiful. I was so proud at Blake's choices. My heart warmed at the amount of love the twins shared.

"Its okay if you dont like it...we can exchange it-" Blake started, nervous but Alessa cut him off with a bear hug. "I love it you idiot. Thank you so much." She said as she cried.

Blake wrapped his arms around her and rubbed her back as she cried. They both had smiles on their faces and same was with me and Julia.

Blake then looked up at me, his smile never leaving his face. He pulled back, gave Alessa a kiss on her forehead and then made his way towards me.

"Hey princess." He greeted me and my heart warmed at his nickname. He pecked my lips lovingly. "Hey." I said while smiling brightly at him and looking into his eyes.

"I am just gonna go." Alessa muttered from behind us and Julia agreed. They both sauntered away.

I bit my lip as I looked away from Blake. "Are you hungry?" He asked me. "I am always hungry." I joked. He grinned at me, "let's go."

We went inside the kitchen. "So, what do you want to have?" Blake asked me as I sat down on the island chair. "Something made of chicken..." I said as I licked my lips while thinking about some chicken pasta.

"How about chicken pasta?" Blake asked me as if reading my mind. My eyes widened in shock. "I was literally thinking about that." I said and he grinned at me.

He started working on the pasta, looking hotter than ever as he chopped the vegetables and the chicken.

I bit my lip as I focused on his face. He looked adorable while he focused on the task in hand. "Do you want to help?" Blake asked me, snapping me out of my daze.

He looked up and caught me staring. He smirked. "I know you love me and stuff but it would be better if you help me instead of just staring."

My heart beat fastened.

I know what I feel about him.

I do love him.

I am in love with him.

"I do love you but i don't want to help." I said and bit my lip when i saw Blake freeze and look up at me. "Say it again." Blake said and my heart skipped a beat when a smile made its way on his face.

"I love you." I said, getting up and making my towards him. I gave him a peck on his lip as he wiped his hands and circled them around my waist.

"Again." He ordered.

"I love you." I said in between pecks. I was literally melting looking into his brown eyes which we lit up with happiness.

"Again." He ordered again.

I leaned near kiss ear, kissed his neck for a moment then whispered in my best sensual voice.

"I want the pasta....now."

Chapter 27

Lydia's POV

It was night time now. Me, Blake and our squad was sitting in the living room. It was almost 1 a.m. right now.

I was in my own dream world while the others were blabbering about somethings that I don't give a damn about.

I sighed. I wish I were that kind of person who sleeps at 10 and wakes up at 6 or something. But, I was a kind of person who likes to sleep during daytime and stay awake at night time.

I leaned on Blake's shoulder and he wrapped his arms around my waist. I snuggled a little closer and he rubbed my arms, making tingles shoot throughout my body.

I was in my own moment until I remembered something and shot up on my seat causing Blake to tighten his hold on me. "When the fuck are we going to Sydney?" I asked all of them.

River's eyes widened.

"Oh shit. You guys are going to kill me." He muttered under his breath. "What? What did you do?" Julia asked him while narrowing her eyes at him.

"Since it is already past 12, you guys have only today to pack your bags. We leave tomorrow." He said, nervously chuckling and rubbing his neck.

"What! Alessa haven't you taught anything about girl's problems to this dumb boyfriend of yours?!" Julia yelled at Alessa.

"Aye! Don't shout at me. This shithead didn't even inform me about anything." Alessa said, smacking his head.

"Idiots." I said, rolling my eyes. "We all should probably head to sleep now. If we don't sleep properly, everything will be messed up during daytime. Ciao adiòs bitches." I said, getting up and strutting towards the staircase, leaning on the wall for support because i was really very sleepy.

I decided to take a break after 5th step because I just wanted to fall asleep in Blake's warm arms.....ugh, it sounds really very comfortable.

I leaned on the wall, my eyes drooping close. I heard footsteps behind me and then I felt someone pick me up in bridal style.

I knew it was Blake because I could smell is cologne.

I wrapped my arms around Blake's neck and nuzzled my face in his neck, inhaling his cologne.

"Ou shmell sho good." I said in muffled voice and heard Blake let out a slight chuckle. After sometime I felt my body hit the comfortable mattress and I instantly fell asleep.

*****

I woke up next morning cold. I could hear the shower therefore I assumed that Blake was bathing....of course.

I sat up on the bed, stretched lazily while yawning.

Very lady-like.

I stood up and drank a glass of water and then I took my mobile and gasped when I checked the time.

11:56 a.m.

Wow. This is how long I have been asleep for!

I heard the bathroom door open and then I saw Blake and his mouthwatering body.

He looked so hot. He had a towel wrapped around his waist, water dripping down from his chest, his wet hair.

Oh god.

He ran a hand through his hair and my throat went dry. He looked towards me while I still started at his amazing body. He wiggled his eyebrows at me suggestively and I bit my lip.

I wanted to roll my eyes at him but I couldn't look away from his drool-worthy body.

"Princess, you should close your mouth now. I am all yours." He said and my eyes snapped back to his gorgeous face, he was smirking at me.

Of course.

He came towards me and leaned down to place a kiss on my lips. "Good morning." He said and pulled away while I still started at him. I blinked a couple of time when he smile and returned his smile with my own.

"Morning." I said and saw his back while he headed towards his closet.

"I am going to go and take a shower." I shouted so he could hear me inside his closet room. "Okay, babe." He replied. My heart fluttered at the cute names he has been calling me.

I went to the bathroom, closed and locked the door and did my business. After that I took a long relaxing shower while I sang some random songs that came in my mind.

After I had showered, I wiped myself and smacked my head because I forgot to bring my clothes with me.

I am sure Blake was still in the bedroom because he loves having breakfast with me. I groaned out loud.

Maybe I should wear a robe and make a run towards the closet room. I agreed with myself and wrapped a robe around me, tightly.

I opened the bedroom door a little and looked around. I frowned when I didn't see Blake waiting for me.

That fucker ditched me.

Well, good for me. I stepped in the room and walked towards the closet room. I entered the room and locked the door. What I had failed to realise is that Blake was sitting on one of the black leather seats, doing something on his phone.

When I turned around, I gasped because Blake was already looking at me. I stood frozen on my spot as he walked towards me, his beautiful eyes scanning me from head to toe.

He stopped Infront of me and cricked his arms around my waist and pulled me into him. I gasped when he started kissing and sucking my neck.

I moaned out loud when he started sucking on my sweet spot. I wrapped my arms around his neck as he kissed my jaw and them reached to my lips.

I opened my eyes when he stopped kissing me to see him already looking at with so much love and adoration in his eyes that my heart skipped a multiple beats.

Chapter 28

Lydia's POV

We just looked into eachother's eyes for a solid minute until I couldn't take it anymore and I tip toed and pressed my lips against his.

Both of our eyes closed automatically as we kissed eachother. I know we had kissed so many times but I just couldn't get enough of him.

Our lips perfectly move in sync. My heart fluttered as his grip on me tightened and his tongue entered in my mouth. It was a slow, sweet type of kiss.

What I felt in the moment was indescribable. It was perfect. It made me happy. We pulled away after sometime to catch out breaths.

It was in this moment that I realised that I still was named and was only wearing my robe. I know I was looking redder than a fucking tomato right now.

"Blake, I have to get ready for the day. We should stop now." I softly said when his head leaned a little and he started kissing my neck.

When he didn't listen to me I brought my hands to his chest and pushed him away from me, a little. "Blake, you know we need to start packing." I said to which he groaned and nodded.

He gave me one last peck, smacked my butt and went out of the closet room while I stood there gaping at that S.O.B.

Ass.

I quickly wore my purple bra and panties. I decided to wear a white t shirt pairing it with black sweatpants.

After wearing my clothes, I blow drier my hair and tied them into a loose ponytail.

I took my phone and met Blake in the kitchen itself. I saw that all the maids had dispersed and Blake was preparing something.

"What are you making?" I asked Blake as I sat on one of the chair's of the island counter.

Blake turned around and looked at me, giving me a sweet smile that melted my heart.

"Cheese omelette." He said and I nodded at him. He turned his back towards me as he prepared the omelette. His back was really very hot.

His butt looked so perfect that I felt like smacking it or maybe giving it a little squeeze.

Get your mind out of gutter Lydia!

I screamed at myself internally and turned beet red when Blake turned towards me and caught me staring at his perfect ass.

"I thought only guys stared at girl's ass." He joked while I groaned in embarrassment.

I heard him laugh as he placed the plate containing my delicious cheese omelette in it.

Why does Blake have to be so perfect all the time?

*****

It was 3 in the afternoon and everyone was busy packing their stuff. I sighed as I kept my last dress and zipped one suitcase.

I took my Gucci duffel bag and kept my small make up bag and other essentials in it. I zipped it and then i was done with packing.

I guess i was the first one to get finished with packing.

I mentally patted my back and then started to select the shoes. I decided to take my heeled boots, my pumps and my converse and i was done.

Blake was with me in the room, packing of course. "Babe, where are we going to live?" I asked him and i went and finally rested my butt on his comfortable bed.

"We are living in River's cousins' hotel. We will be having a floor to ourselves which has 3 suits. Which also means that we have to live in a pair." He said, wiggling his eyebrows suggestively at the last part.

I rolled my eyes at him even though i knew very well that i was blushing furiously at the thoughts that crossed my mind. Luckily, Blake didn't notice my blush. Even if he did, he didnt tease me for it.

"So, are you almost done with your packing?" I asked him after a moment. "Yes, princess, almost done with this shit." He said as he kept his t-shirts and shirts neatly in his suitcase.

After folding and removing of some more clothes, he was finally done. He walked towards me and laid down, his head nuzzling my neck.

He was practically laying on me where i sat there and ran my hands through his hair. "I am bored." He said as he started placing kisses on my neck.

I rolled my eyes at him. "You are always bored." I said. He lifted his head and playfully narrowed his eyes at me and then went back to kissing my neck causing my heartbeat to skyrocket.

Idiot.

We heard a knock on the door to which Blake groaned and got up. He went to the door and opened it, his frame blocking my view.

"What?" I heard his voice and i knew he was scowling. "The lunch is ready, asshole." I heard Alessa's voice. "Fuck off." I heard Blake say.

"Do not speak to my bestfriend like that, you mister." I warned him playfully. "She is my sister before your bestfriend." Blake said after letting out a scoff and stepping aside to let Alessa enter.

"NO. SHE IS MY BESTFRIEND FIRST!" I exclaimed to which he rolled his eyes and Alessa grinned at me. She came and sat on the other side of the bed which Blake came and sat near my legs.

"What is this, a kitty party in my room now?" He asked, irritated by the fact that Alessa had interrupted our almost intimate session.

"Yes it is. Wanna braid my hair or paint my toe nails?" She sarcastically asked her brother with a tight smile.

"Lets just go and have lunch. You both are stupid. I love my self more than i love you both." I said in a singing voice and ran out of the bedroom and made my way towards the dining area.

I laughed out loud when i heard Alessa scream, 'you traitor' and Blake scream, 'you love me more!'

I went in the dining area to see Julia sitting there engrossed with whatever she was doing in her phone.

It gets really lonely sometimes. As much as we are blessed with wealth, the absence of our parents always bothers us. We, the rich kids, are mostly looked after by nanny's and babysitters simply because our parents work hard to provide us with luxury.

I appreciate the amount of money and happiness we have but i just wish that our parents would stay more with us.

Chapter 29

Lydia's POV

It was now the evening time and me and Blake were in his bedroom, ofcourse.

"Blake, what are we?" I asked him. Its been a question that has been nagging me for a while now.

Blake stiffened beside me.

"What do you want us to be, Lydia?" He asked me. I looked at my lap, avoiding his gaze.

"I dont know....I just dont get it. What are we, really?" I asked him and sat up straight.

He sighed and ran a hand through his hair.

"I dont know." He said. "But, what ever this is, its important to me. Okay?" He said.

"But we have to be titled to soemthing Blake. What do i tell people when they ask me what we are doing?" I asked him, starting to get suddenly mad.

"Tell them we are friends." He said getting frustrated and the anger bubble of my body burst.

"Friends? Friends dont kiss, Blake." I said, a scowl plastered on my face.

"I dont fucking know....okay? But you need to understand that i am not ready for a relationship yet." He said as he pinched the bridge of his nose as if i was irritating him.

"Then i am not ready to kiss and cuddle with you 24/7. Get your shit straight and then come and talk to me." I said, getting up and heading towards the door of his bedroom.

"Lydia, you can't fucking get mad at this shit." I heard him while i walked away.

Tears welled up in my eyes as i went downstairs and went to a guest bedroom.

I closed the bedroom door behind me and went and sat on the bed.

I can't fucking believe him and i can't believe myself more. Blake hasn't yet proposed me but still we kiss and act like couples.

This is fucked up.

Tears fell from my eyes. I don't think he wants to be in a relationship at all. I guess i am just his temporary chick. I know he will leave me like other girls.

I will not let this happen nor will i let him break me.

I heard a knock on the door and without even hearing my answer, the person entered the room.

I looked up and saw Alessa standing there with a frown on her face.

Looking at her, more tears fell from my eyes.

I just want someone to hug and comfort me right now.

I put my face in my hands and sobbed pathetically. I heard her footsteps come towards me and then i felt her embrace me.

"Aww, Lyd. Don't cry." She said as she rubbed my arms to comfort me. After a lot of sobbing and lot of soothing words, i told her everything.

By the end, she looked like she was hiding something. She looked highly uncomfortable.

"Is there something you would like to tell me?" I asked her to which she nodded slightly.

"I can't tell you everything but i will tell you a little details. It's not really my place to tell you anything at all.." she started.

What does that even mean?

"So, sometime ago, something happened to Blake which made him like this. Blake was the most caring and sweetest person i have even known. But, after things happened, he's changed a little. He's hurt mostly."

"But, that doesn't give him a right to treat you like shit." She finished.

"I want to know what exactly hapo but I won't ask. I want to know it from Blake when he is comfortable enough to tell me." I said my thoughts aloud to which she smiled at me.

"You go, Lydia. Blake is lucky to have you. By the way, you should get him back for treating you like this." She said.

"What could i do, Alessa? There's exactly nothing i will do until he comes and apologises to me." I said to which she grinned slightly.

"I have an idea. What are you wearing tomorrow?" She asked me. "I am wearing a crop top and my denim shorts." I told her.

"Okay then. I have the look planned in my head already. We will make you look hotter than ever and all you have to do is to simply ignore him. Okay?"

I nodded my head at her and she grinned evily.

****

It was the dinner time and obviously all of us had to head to the dining room for dinner.

Alessa was with me. She smiled at me to make me feel more at ease. I smiled back even though I was a nervous wreck right now.

We entered the room to see everyone seated already. Alessa went and sat next to River while i sat next to Julia.

Blake was seated next to Nate who was seated on the other side of Julia.

I could feel his eyes on me the whole time.

I was more hurt than angry at him. Even confused. I don't understand hi. Blake had been nothing except for loving and caring this whole time.

Then he suddenly doesn't want to date me. I don't understand him and it confuses the shit out of me.

The maids served us our dinner and went away.

"Yum." I whispered as i looked at the chicken fried rice to be served along with chicken gravy.

I took some gravy and chicken on my plate and started stuffing my mouth with it.

I almost moaned out loud because of its taste.

The cooks here are amazing.

"So, when do we leave in the morning?" Julia asked as we continued pigging out.

"Our flight will arrive at 9 so we will have to leave around 8." Blake said with the amazing voice of his.

"We will have to sleep early which is probably going to be the hardest task for me. Ugh." Alessa groaned.

"Why?" Nate asked, frowning. "Insomnia... remember?" She said and my heart melted. She has had insomnia since her childhood. Although its not major, it is mild.

Alessa, being short tempered, always get frustrated because of it. There are so many times that she would cry because of her frustration.

"Let's just hope that you get the most comfortable sleep tonight." I said and gave her a comforting smile. She returned the smile and nodded her head.

We then resumed eating in silence, everyone lost in their thoughts.

Tomorrow's task is going to be hell.

Chapter 30

I woke up the next morning, ready to get my girl back. I know Lydia is hurt and i know that she is angry at me.

Its just too fucking hard.

I don't want to get into a relationship right now....not after what happened. I know i need to get my shit straight but I can't help it.

Relationships scare me. I guess i am scared loosing Lydia and getting hurt. But, that is no reason for making my princess cry.

I sighed as i ran a hand through my hair in frustration.

I am fucked up.

I don't even deserve Lydia. She is just too fucking good for me. She is an angel. A complete angel.

Ever since our childhood days, she has been nothing but good to everyone. I remember one day when we were at park and she had seen a poor child who was of our age at the time. She had cried so much because he had no money for buying the ice cream we kids were having.

I remember her mum going and buying the kid an ice cream cone after that.

I smiled at the memory.

After a minute or two, i decided to go take a shower. After a quick but relaxing shower, i wore my white t-shirt that Lydia likes too much along with black jeans.

I wore my shoes, my Rolex, set my hair and then i was good to go. I placed my phone and my wallet in my pocket and then headed downstairs.

Surprisingly, i was the first one to arrive for breakfast. I sat on one of the chairs and took out my phone, checking my social media.

"Good morning, sir. Would you like to have breakfast right now or would you like to wait for others to arrive?" One of the maid's asked.

"Good morning. I will have my breakfast right now. Can you people prepare me a cheese omlette?" I asked politely.

"Right away, sir." She said and scurried off towards the kitchen. I then put my attention back to the social media page.

After some time, i heard clicking of heels and looked up to see Julia enter the room with Nate.

“Good morning, asshole.” Nate greeted me.

SOB.

“Good morning, jerk. Morning Jules.” I greeted them. “Morning, Blakey.” She greeted back. Both of them came and sat infront of me.

“So, i heard about your little fight with Lydia.” Julia said.

Ofcourse the girls would know.

“Yeah...” I awkwardly said. “So, are you planning on apologising to her?” Julia asked.

“What fight bro?” Nate asked, oblivious about the situation.

“He and Lydia fought on some stupid topic. Blake will tell you everything later.” Julia said, dismissing him. I almost laughed out loud when Nate frowned and huffed out a breath while crossing his hands on his chest but listening to his girl nonetheless.

“I am planning on apologising to her. I will anything to get her to forgive me. I realise my mistake and i am sorry for that.” I honestly said.

“What you did was a little wrong Blake. Lydia has a soft heart, you know that. She likes you way too much and i don’t want either of you to get hurt.” She said.

“I know. I just don’t know how to make it up to her now. Any ideas?” I asked her.

She shrugged. “There are many things you can do. But, not to scare you or anything, it is not going to be easy at all. She is crazy mad at you. Actually, not mad but hurt.” She said and my heart ached.

“I fuck up all the time.” I said getting mad at myself. “It’s okay Blake. We all make mistakes. You made one too. And anyways, I am sure Lydia will forgive you.” She said, trying to comfort me.

The maid came and placed my omelette Infront of me. “Thank you.” I said. She nodded and went away to get Julia and Nate their breakfast.

“I will propose to her if that makes her happy.” I announced. Julia smiled widely at me.

I need to remember that not every girl is the same. My Lydia is different. And I am just being stupid right now. I should’ve proposed to her long back. I have wasted a lot of time right now.

I will plan something great for my girl in Sydney. I will do something that she will remember forever.

“Don’t fret about it so much bro. I will help you plan something good for her.” Nate said and I gave him a small smile. “Thanks bro. Appreciate it.” I said.

We then fell into silence, all of us engrossed in our own thoughts. I was brought out of my thoughts when I heard the clicking sound of heels again.

My heart beat fastened at the thought of facing Lydia after my big fuck up. She had completely ignored me last night.

I looked towards the door and lost my breath when she entered.

She looked so beautiful right now. She was wearing a black crop top with denim shorts that reached her mid thigh. She had paired it with heeled boots.

She looked at me, held her gaze with mine for a moment and them looked away. Alessa and River were with her.

I bit my lip as she ignored me, not even greeting me and went and sat next to Julia. "Morning." Alessa and River greeted us. I greeted them back.

She looked so beautiful right now. Her luscious pink lips were now painted red. The smoky eye look thing made her blue eyes more vibrant.

No girl can ever reach her standards.

After I was done with my omelette, I stood up and went to arrange cars for us. I decided to go with our SUV and Corolla as we would be needing our drivers to drop us off.

I sighed as my mind drifted to Lydia again.

Lydia loves roses. Maybe I could arrange a big bouquet of roses for her.

What if she doesn't like them?

Fuck. I am fucked up. I don't even know what I should do. Maybe I should first ask her to forgive me and then I could take her out on a date and propose to her.

Yes.

That would be good.

I may not have planned everything but the only thing I know is that I will get my girl back because she is mine.

Chapter 31

Lydia's POV

I could literally feel Blake's eyes the whole time while I ate my breakfast. Alessa had done a great job in making me look hot as fuck.

When he left to arrange cars for us, I released a long breath. He looked so hot wearing the white t-shirt and black jeans.

He knows I love him in it.

He had tried so many times to speak to me but I was successful in ignoring him until now.

When I finished my breakfast, we all stood up and headed to the parking lot. The cars were lined up already.

Our luggage had been already taken care of.

Blake stood near the Corolla, looking hot as ever. He looked in a deep thought. It was almost if he was planning something.

"Three of you have to go in the SUV while one has to come with Lydia and me. You all have 5 minutes to decide who wants to come with us." Blake announced.

My insides boiled with anger.

Who the fuck does he think he is to decide what I will do and what I won't do?

"Me, Alessa and River will go in the SUV." I announced, wearing my sun glasses. Blake's head snapped to me. He opened his mouth to protest but didn't say anything when Julia gave him a look.

"It's okay Lydia. What ever you're comfortable with." Julia said with a calm smile.

What are these both up to?

I nodded slowly and then headed to the SUV. Me and Alessa got into the backseat while River sat in the front seat along with the driver on the driver's seat.

"I guess Julia and Blake are upto something." I declared when the driver started the car and we pulled out of the driveway.

"Yeah. I sense something fishy too." Alessa said as she took out her sun glasses from her purse and wiped their lenses.

"She's in Blake's team. It's now Me, you and Alessa against Julia, Nate and Blake." River said. Alessa shook her head in disapproval.

"It's not Lydia against Blake. It's both of them against the problem. I know they will sort out the matter soon." Alessa said. "No. It's me and the problem against Blake because he doesn't want to tell me shit nor does he want to solve the problem." I said, letting out a huff and crossing my arms on my chest.

"You both will get along soon Lydia. And whatever the thing is, you know Blake will tell you everything soon. You need to have patience." Alessa said, giving me a small smile

I smiled back but we both knew it wasn't real. Every second, knowing that me and Blake are fighting, is a torture. I just to go to him and gave him a tight hug and then kiss the hell out of him.

This is the power of love. It makes you do stupid things and the worst part is that as much as it makes you happy, it also hurts you.

Ugh.

When we reached to the airport, we got out of the car. The Corolla was behind us the whole time. We all gathered near the entrance of the airport.

"The luggage has been taken care of already. The private jet will arrive shortly. Until then we can head inside." Blake announced. I could literally feel his eyes on me the whole time.

I looked up and I could see the longing in his eyes.

I understand what he feels .

I just want him to tell me everything. Whatever this is won't be successful if he doesn't tell me shit. I want to know the reason why he doesn't want to date me.

Alessa tugged my hand, bringing me out of my thoughts. We started heading towards the entrance and Blake followed behind us with Julia and Nate.

****

Blake's POV

Mine and Julia's plan was coming together now. I told her about what my thoughts were. She had given a few of her own ideas and everything was now at last decided.

I bit my lip as i thought about our plan. What if she doesn't like it?

Shut the fuck up, Blake.

Julia had said that I take slow steps in taking her back. "Now." She said. I nodded and went over to the Starbucks in the airport. I ordered her favorite Caramel Java Chip frappuccino. I took a cold coffee for myself and then I was good to go.

I found her standing with the group in a corner. I checked the time and it was almost the time to go. I took a deep breath, obviously nervous. I walked over to them. "I brought you this." I told her after I was standing next to her.

She looked at me through her sun glasses. She nodded, not showing any emotions but took the frappe anyways .

"Thanks." She said and I gave her a smile. She removed her glasses and told Alessa to hold them. I saw how her eyes lit up when she saw her favorite drink in her hand. I smiled and turned my head away from her before she could see me staring.

"It's almost time. Let's go." I announced after taking a sip of my coffee.

******

When the jet arrived, we climbed in. I knew what I had to do now. Julia had managed to get Alessa and River to know about our plan so that they could support us.

Lydia chose to sit on a single seat next to the window. Infront of the seat was another seat seat with a small table in between them.

Thank God she chose that seat. I went and sat on the seat infront of her's while she buckled up the seat belt.

I looked like I was doing it casually but inside only I knew how nervous I was.

When I sat infront of her, her eyes snapped up to mine. I removed my sun glasses and held her gaze into she bit her lip and looked away.

The plane started moving and then we took off. Thankfully none of us were afraid of heights or anything so we we're good to go.

I didn't know what to do now. Lydia was doing a great job in ignoring me. I sipped on my drink to calm myself down.

I looked at Lydia who had headphones on now and was looking outside the window while she sipped on her own drink.

I looked at her plump lips as she took the straw in her mouth.

Not the fucking time, Blake!

I screamed at myself and averted my gaze away from her face. If I look at her I'd become more and more nervous.

This is going to be a long ass flight.

Chapter 32

Blake's POV

Lydia was asleep now. She looked like an angel as she slept. It was a 15 hour long flight and everyone was almost asleep for the majority of the flight.

We were finally about to reach and i had made sure that the car we wanted was there to pick us up. I woke everyone up and it was really hard because Nate and Alessa are heavy sleepers.

I walked to Lydia to wake her up. I cupped her cheek and softly called her name to wake her up. I had removed her headphones and put them into her purse when she fell asleep.

She leaned into my touch and moved a little to get more comfortable. I smiled at her softly and then took my hands away and brushed my fingers through her hair.

"Lydia, baby, we are going to land soon. Wake up." I softly said and opened her eyes slowly. She smiled at me a little and i moved back a little as she stretched. "Did we land already?" She asked me and i shook my head 'no'. She looked like an angel right now.

"We are about to land in fifteen minutes." I said . I knew that she had forgotten that she was ignoring me and i knew that when her mind gets cleared of sleep, we will go back to square one.

She nodded and got up to quickly get fresh. By the time i told one of the attendants to bring me and Lydia some fresh juice. The attendant placed are our drinks and scurried away.

I looked to see Julia was still trying to wake Nate up who had fell asleep again while River held Alessa close to him. I shook my head, got up and woke both of them up again.

I feel like their dad sometimes. All of them are a bunch of idiots.

Lydia got out of the bathroom as i went and took a seat and buckled up. I knew Lydia was back in her senses because she was avoiding my eyes again.

"I have ordered the juice incase you were feeling thirsty." I said and nodded at the juice which was in my hand. Her beautiful eyes looked at me as i extended the juice to her. She said a small 'thank you' and took the juice.

We sat in silence as we landed. When we had finally landed, we got off the plane and headed to the cars waiting for us. It was again an BMW SUV and a 4 seater. I let Lydia go with Alessa and River in the SUV while me, Nate and Julia sat in the BMW M6 convertible.

I greeted the driver and we started heading to the hotel. "So, when do you plan on proposing?" Julia asked as she sipped on her Ice tea.

"Two days later. I can't keep the distance anymore. It takes my everything to not get on my knees and beg for her forgiveness." I said and ran a hand through my hair.

I heard Nate snort. "You are whipped, man." He said and let out a laugh.

Asshole.

"Be in my shoes and you'll know how it feels." I said while i turned and gave him a glare. She shot me a smirk. "You just worry a lot, bro. Just give her a little time, she'll come around." Nate said.

"I'll have to apologize, Nate. I made a mistake and she deserves an apology." I said to which Nate hummed. "I know, Blake but don't stress a lot about it. She is in love with you. I know that she will forgive you once you tell her everything." Julia said to which i nodded.

"Nate, learn something from your girlfriend. She is a lot smarter than you." I told Nate and laughed when he simply threw an arm around Julia and leaned back on the seat.

"I don't need to be smart when my women is smart as fuck." He said and yelped when Julia smacked her head. "That doesn't mean that you should use your brain in small things. All you do is eat and sleep." She said as she gave him a glare.

"I also exercise." He said and Julia rolled her eyes at him while i watched both of them, highly amused. "Yeah and in 24 hours, there is not a single hour in which you sit and properly study." She said to which he simply grinned at her causing Julia to get even more mad at him.

Both of them continued bickering while i zoned out of their conversation until we reached the hotel.

The hotel was obviously luxurious and big. Lydia, Alessa and River must've already arrived because their SUV was already parked.

We three got out of the car and headed into the hotel. Lydia, Alessa and River were seated in the seating area of the lobby.

I headed to the reception and spoke to the receptionist about our luggage that had been already kept in the assigned room. After a while, he handed us our car keys and our room keys.

We all headed to the lift and got in.

"I am so tired." Nate said and groaned. "How the fuck can you be tired when all you did was to sleep during the whole flight?" I asked him and raised an eyebrow at him.

"You are our dad. You are supposed to take care of us." Nate said to which the rest of them chuckled. I looked at Lydia who was smiling and looked highly amused by our situation.

"Atleast i do something rather than sleeping 24/7 like you and Alessa." I said and grinned at Alessa who gave me a hard glare. "Don't start with me Blake. I will kick your ass." She threatened and i rolled my eyes at her.

The lift dinged indicating we were on out floor. "This is Nate and Julia's keys. This one is for River and Alessa and this one is mine and Lydia's." I said, handing everyone their keys.

Before going River told me that he wanted to speak to me to which i nodded and told him to meet me in 15 minutes.

He looked mad at me for some reason but i didn't know why. I guess i will have to get ready to receive some punches from him.

I took Lydia and we both headed inside our room. Our luggage was already placed there. Lydia excused herself to go and shower while i embraced myself for some punches.

Chapter 33

Lydia's POV

Blake has been nothing but a sweetheart to me eversince the next day of our fight and i feel bad....very bad for being a complete and utter bitch to him.

I was laying in the bedroom right now, looking at the ceiling. Blake hadn't come back to the room since the last 1 hour.

Where the fuck is he?

After laying for about more half an hour, the room of the bedroom opened and Blake entered with his nose bleeding.

River.

I told that asshole to not punch Blake. He just did it because i was crying my heart out in the car while coming to the hotel. It's just i am on my periods right now and my hormones got the best of me and i couldn't explain that to River.

I sat up, feeling guilty all of a sudden. Blake looked a little mad but he didn't say anything to me. I frowned in concern and at the same time Blake looked at my face.

"I am okay." He grunted and removed his t-shirt and headed to the bathroom. His muscles make him 10 times more hotter.

Focus Lydia!

I bit my lip as i took out my phone and called River...

River: Hell-

Me: Do you want to die?

River: He deserved it. Did you see how you were crying?!

Me: I am on my fucking periods...okay?!

River: Oh...but he still deserved it.

Me: He did hurt me but that doesn't mean that you hit him! He is dealing with his shit too.

River: I know. Ugh. You are making me feel so fucking guilty.

Me: Good. Go and apologize to him. Okay?

River: We already sorted our shit out.

Me: Good. Now i am gonna hang up. Bye.

River: Wow, okay. Bye. Also, if you and Blake make up and have sex, then keep it to minimal.

Me: Fuck off.

I hung up but i am really blushing right now. I know it.

I groaned loudly. I looked at the time and saw it was around 1 at night time. Wow.

I decided to order some room service for myself and Blake. I decided to order both of us some fried rice and chicken gravy.

The room service arrived in 10 minutes and at the same time Blake got out of the bathroom in nothing except for a towel around his waist. My eyes naturally drifted to his muscular chest and i blush beet red when he caught me staring.

I went and took our food and set in on the table while Blake changed his clothes. Blake came out of the bedroom and sat next to me. We both started eating.

"Is your nose okay now?" I asked him, concerned. He nodded and while he was doing it i saw how swollen his jaw has become.

I frowned.

"I am okay Lydia. Stop worrying about me." He said. I nodded and went back to eating.

After we finished with our dinner, we headed for the bed but Blake took his pillow and headed for the couch. "It's okay if you sleep on the bed. You got punched because of me, you shouldn't sleep on the couch." I said to which he looked at me for some moments but nodded anyways and told a small 'thank you'.

I laid on the bed and Blake shut off the light. After sometime, i fell asleep but not before i felt Blake wrap his arms around me.

***

The next morning, i woke up cold. I opened my and looked around for any signs of Blake but instead just found a note.

Lydia,

I had some things to take care of. Whenever you wake up, order some breakfast for yourself. Me and the boys won't be back until night time. Take rest if needed.

Love, Blake.

Okay...

I checked the time to see that it was already almost 12 in the after noon. I got up from the bed, stretched my limbs and headed to the bathroom.

I brushed my teeth, did my business and took a relaxing shower. I got out of the bathroom in a robe and my wet hair tied in a towel.

I went to my suitcase, wore my underwear and then took out a light blue jumpsuit which was my outfit for the day. After wearing my outfit and blow drying my hair, i ordered some breakfast for myself.

I decided to go with some boiled eggs and bacon along with coffee to freshen up my mind.

The food was here in less than 10 minutes.

I'm impressed.

I sat on the couch and started eating my breakfast while watching KUWTK on my laptop. It is a great time pass for people like me.

After an hour or two of chilling because i don't have a life, i decided to go and meet up with girls for lunch. I went and knocked on Julia's door. She opened the door and greeted me.

I texted Alessa and told her to join us and she was with us in less than 5 minutes.

"So, where exactly did the boys go to?" I asked them as i sat on the couch. Alessa and Julia shared a look but then shrugged as if they don't know anything.

These traitors are hiding something.

"What are you both hiding?" I asked them to which they pulled up their innocent faces and said, 'nothing'. I simply rolled my eyes at them and then decided to explore the hotel.

They agreed instantly and we three left . We started from the 1st first and went up till the last floor. We decided that we should go swimming in the warm pool and just took off our clothes and jumped in.

The warm pool was on our private floor which was a major advantage. We also came to know that the owner stays on this floor itself whenever he comes, which is why it has so many amenities.

Swimming made me feel a little better today because i had done for the past 24 hours or more. I had slept the whole while. I still cannot believe it.

We didn't even realise that it was already around 7 in the evening. We came to know that when the boys came and got us out the swimming pool.

All of our hands were wrinkly and it looked like i hadn't put on moisturizer from the last 3 years.

Great.

Chapter 34

Lydia's POV

I was currently curled on the bed. It was around midnight and my cramps were worded than ever.

Ugh.

Blake was on his side of bed since I had decided that it would be better if we don't cuddle because we weren't technically in a relationship and I was kind of still mad at him.

I bit my lip and contemplated whether or not should I move a little closer to him.

My ego said 'no' and my heart said 'yes'.

Always listen to what your heart wants.

I recalled the quote and took the advantage. I moved a little closer to Blake, throwing the pillows on the couch. Almost as if on reflex, he turned towards me and circled his arms around my waist and pulled me in his chest.

I breathed into his scent, feeling better instantly. I looked at his face which looked so beautiful under moonlight.

I feel very bad for not speaking to him. I love him so much. I don't want to not speak to him but I also need to realise that he is the one at fault. I cannot just go around being with a guy who isn't my boyfriend.

I sighed and cupped his face. I raised my head a little and kissed his forehead before snuggling into his chest and wrapping my hand around his waist.

After some minutes, without even realising, I fell into a deep slumber.

****

I woke up the next morning with Blake not beside me. Although, I could hear the shower running which means that he is bathing.

I sat up and found food covered and kept on the table. I got up, drank a glass of water and stretched a little. I decided to use the other washroom to per as this one is already occupied.

I peed and brushed my teeth with the new disposable toothbrush and went out of the washroom.

As I got out and went to the room, I saw Blake already ready. "Good morning." He greeted me. I greeted him back and then went to the bathroom with my outfit of the day.

I took a relaxing shower and went out the bedroom after wearing my clothes.

I went and sat next to Blake on the couch Infront of table where our breakfast was kept. He hadn't started with the breakfast so we ate it together.

I noticed that for some unknown reason he looked a little nervous.

"Are you okay?" I asked him as I sipped on my coffee. He nodded but I knew that he was lying.

"Don't lie." I said. He looked at me and into my eyes. "We should talk." He said to which I slowly nodded.

"I am sorry, Lydia. I know I am a fucking prick and a douche all the time and I am sorry about that. I want to take you out to make it up to you. I am really very sorry, princess. Please come with me." He pleaded and I couldn't help but nod my head.

"Okay." I said and hit face lit up... literally. He smiled so brightly at me that I felt butterflies in my stomach and my heart beat fastened.

"Is this a date?" I asked him after a moment or two while he continued to eat his breakfast, looking happier than ever.

So fucking cute.

"Yes. We'll leave at 3 and try to maybe wear something comfortable." He said to which I breathed out in relief. I've read in some books where the guy won't tell the girl the dress code and she would freak out later.

After we were done with breakfast, he excused himself to go and do some 'business'. I wonder what this business is though.

I checked the time to see it was 10:56 right now. I decided to go and tell the girls about this.

I went over to Alessa's room and texted Julia to come there. I entered to see that River wasn't there.

"OH MY GOD OH MY GOD OH MY GOD! Blake asked me out on a date!" I screamed excitedly to which Alessa squealed and Julia said 'finally' and I somehow had a feeling that she was helping him to plan this.

"When is the date?!" Alessa asked me to which I said '3 in the afternoon'. When I said that, both the girls sighed in relief because 'they had a lot of time to select clothes and do my make-up'.

I rolled my eyes at them and told them to come to my room with me to select the outfit.

"He told me towear something comfortable." I told them as I went towards my suitcase. I opened he suitcase and we started to search for my outfit of the day.

After about half an hour later, we selected two outfits. One was a peach coloured dress while other was a pink coloured top which I decided to pair which faded blue jeans.

"Which one?" I asked them as I laid the outfits on the bed.

"Go with jeans and top. I know where he is taking you so that one would be the best." Julia said to which I nodded.

"I am so fucking excited yet so fucking nervous." I said honestly to which they both rolled their eyes and shook their head.

"There is nothing to be worried about, Lyd. It would be amazing." Alessa comforted to which I nodded at her.

"Okay now. You said that you had washed your hair today which is great. I can do makeup first then Jules can do your hair." Alessa said to which me and Julia nodded.

I sat on the chair as she opened my bag full of makeup.

"I am going to go with light makeup today. We'll leave the lipstick to be dark." Alessa said to which I simply nodded.

After about an hour we were done with my make-up and then Julia decided to leave my hair in a sleek ponytail.

The end result was of course amazing. I looked good. The make up, as Alessa said, was light but the lipstick was pink. The link also wasn't that dark but it looked amazing.

Julia, as usual, made my hair look amazing.

I love both of them.

"For shoes, I thought that this wedges would look amazing with the outfit." She said, handing me my pink wedges. Surprisingly, the pink colour matched my lipstick.

I looked super cute today.

"Blake will meet you at the place itself. Nate texted me and said that he and River will do the job of dropping you off at the location." Julia announced as she looked into her phone and texted back to whoever she was chatting with.

"Okay. So, here's your sling bag. Go and have fun now." Alessa said as she handed me my sling bag which she had filled with my necessities.

"I am nervous." I announced.

"Don't be. Blake will love how you look." Julia said to which I gave her a small smile. I then headed to the elevator.

Chapter 35

Lydia's POV

Currently, I was in the car with Nate and River.

"Where the fuck are we going?" I asked them as I looked at all the trees outside the window.

"It's a surprise. Blake will kill us if we break it to you." Nate said as he drove the car while River sat in the back seat, playing games on his phone.

"Yeah." River said, still caught up in his game. "We're almost there, though." Nate said. We soon turned towards a clear ground and what I saw literally blew my mind.

Infront of us was a navy blue helicopter.

My eyes widened and I looked at Nate and River. "Don't tell me..." I said as Nate parked the car infront of the helicopter

I got out of the car and literally almost ran a little closer to it. At the other side stood Blake, looking handsome as ever.

I went over to him and gave him a hug.

He laughed a little and hugged me back. "Are we going to get on it?" I asked, referring to the giant helicopter.

He nodded at me with a smile on his face.

"Sir, are you ready?" A man in his mid 30's asked. Blake looked at me as if asking if I was ready and I nodded.

We got into the helicopter and after a while it started raising from the ground.

I giggled a little when I felt ticklish in my stomach. Blake took my hand in his and intertwined our fingers.

I looked at him and smiled brightly.

After a while, we landed on the rooftop of a beautiful hotel.

We got off the helicopter while holding each other's hand. "I didn't have much time planning nor did I know about Sydney much so I am sorry if it isn't upto your expectations." Blake said to which I almost smacked his face.

"Shut up! It's amazing. I loved it." I said to which he smiled at me. "Okay, so now we'll watch a movie together and then we'll go on for dinner around 8." He said to which I smiled happily at him.

The hotel was humongous and I came to know that it is a little away from Syney which explains the 1 hour helicopter ride.

We went to the inbuilt theater room. Blake decided to put on a movie whose name I didn't know.

In between the movie, we kept on getting snacks and stuff and Blake was nothing but a sweetheart the whole while.

After the movie ended, me and Blake decided to take a stroll in the garden. We walked until we reached near a lake.

We both sat down and Blake pulled me to his lap. I relaxed in his embrace immediately.

"I need to tell you all of this." He said to which I tilted my head a little to look at him.

"Tell me what?" I asked him, confused. "My past." He said as he kept on looking ahead.

"You don't have to Blake. If you're not ready then it's okay if you don't tell me." I told him as I cupped his cheek.

"You deserve to know." He said to which I bit my lip lightly.

I kept on looking at him as I took my hand away and gestured for him to start.

"We were pretty young when I met her. Her name was Emily. I think I fell in love with her as soon as I saw her. We were very small at the time. It was around the time when we started drifting. I used to spend a lot of time with her because I like her.

We started dating when were 13. It was amazing and we both loved each other a lot.....or atleast I did. When we turned 15, I caught her fucking one of her friend's. She used to tell me that she wanted to wait until marriage and there she was fucking her friend." He said with a humourless laugh.

What a bitch.

"When I was about to turn 16, the day before my birthday, we had party. One of our mutual friend had thrown it. She was hella drunk when I had entered the party. She started touching me and telling me how sorry she was. When I told her to fuck off, she stomped out of the house and towards the main road.

She stood there and screamed loudly and said that she loved me and she was sorry for what she had done. And then we heard a honk from behind and before I could save her, the truck hit her.

I was broken because I still loved her at the time. I went into depression and her whole family blamed me. I blamed myself too. This is why I didn't want to fall in love or be in a relationship. When the other person leaves you, it hurts you only. You're always the one at loss." He said. He looked so vulnerable right now. It was as if he was going through the pain all over again.

"I am sorry about Emily. But, Blake you shouldn't blame yourself for her death. It was fate. Fate is already written and you could never change it." I said and rubbed his arm.

I could feel the ridges of his muscles. So hot!

Focus Lydia!

Blake looked at me and gave me a smile.

"You want to make me do it all over again, you know." He said and then leaned down to kiss my forehead. "Do what?" I asked as he leaned a little towards my lips.

"Make you my girlfriend." He said and captured my lips. His lips seemed soft against mine. It felt like forever since we've kissed or had an intimate contact.

I sighed against his lips. His lips moved in sync with mine and it felt like my life was perfect again. I wrapped my hands around his neck to pull him closer as he caressed my sides.

Before the kiss could get deeper, he pulled away making me whimper. "Will you be my girlfriend?" He asked as he leaned his forehead on mine and looked into my eyes.

I smiled and placed my lips on his again.

Life couldn't get more amazing.

****

We were currently back in the hotel where we were staying. The dinner was amazing and Sydney looked even more beautiful at night.

I was laying on the bed, showered. Blake was taking a shower right now. I took my phone and texted the girls, informing them that the date went very well and I had an amazing time. I also told them that Blake had finally asked me out.

When Blake came out from the washroom, he climbed on the bed, turned off the lights and we fell asleep.

Chapter 36

Lydia's POV

I woke up with Blake's arms around my waist, holding me close to him. I turned to face him to see he was already up and was checking something in his mobile.

When he felt me move, he turned his eyes to me and smiled at me. He leaned down and pecked my lips.

"Good morning, princess." He greeted, his smile still stuck on his face.

Best morning ever!

I moved a little and sat up. "Morning." I greeted him back and then started walking towards the bathroom. I did my business, brushed my teeth and headed back outside.

"So what are we doing today?" I asked him as I stretched a little and headed to pick out outfit of the day.

"I think we're going to go the an amusement park today." He said and stood up. "I'll go and take a shower. You order our breakfast." He said to which I nodded at him.

He came to me and pecked my lips before heading to take out his outfit of the day. He went to the bathroom with his clothes and I sat on the couch, staring out of the window as I decided what to have for breakfast.

Atlast, I decided to go with eggs and bacons. By the time Blake came out, our breakfast had arrived. We both ate our breakfast before I went and took a quick shower.

I wore my outfit and decided to tie my hair into a ponytail.

Me and Blake met others in Julia's room.

"So, where can we go today?" I asked as I leaned into Blake and he wrapped his arm around my waist, pulling me closer to him.

"There's two options. Either we could go to a beach, an amusement park or a national park." River said as he went through his phone.

"I am in the mood for amusement park." Alessa said and I agreed with her. Julia was okay with anything. River and Nate just shrugged so we decided to go to the amusement park.

An hour later we were all dressed up and were waiting in the lobby for Julia and Nate. This time, me and Blake were going with Julia and Nate while River and Alessa had opted for another car.

Turns out that the park was an hour away from us. So, we made a stop to get snacks a frappuccino for me and Alessa.

The whole way, I did nothing but to pig out and sleep.

When we reached to the park, Blake woke me up ever so sweetly. We all got out of the car. When I looked at the entrance, I almost gasped at how beautiful it was.

Blake took my hand and we headed inside. We waited a little for all the tickets and stuff and then finally entered the park.

The first thing I noticed were the gigantic roller coasters. Me, Alessa and Julia made sure to not miss a single one. After about 2 hours of fun, we decided to have some ice cream before he head to the haunted house.

I opted for the cookies and cream ice cream while Blake opted for chocolate and mint ice cream.

After we were done with our ice creams, I faced my biggest fear.

Haunted house.

We were warned that it was a huge one and I started hesitating. "Come on baby, I'll be with you." Blake said as he tugged my hand lightly.

"No." I said to which he frowned. "Come on Lydia! Don't be a chicken." River said and literally dragged me inside while I kept on hitting his arm.

When we entered the pitch darkness, he left my arm and said a 'goodbye' and I panicked. Darkness and ghosts are my greatest fears.

Yeah and you choose horror movies over romantics.

Shut up conscience!

Some people might think that I am a chicken, but if you come in my place, you'd understand my fears. My hands started shaking and I put my hands on my pocket to take out my phone.

I almost cursed out loud when I remembered I had kept my phone in Alessa's purse.

I screamed loudly when I felt arms wrap around my waist. "Oh my god. OH MY GOD. LEAVE ME ALONE!" I screamed and struggled to get out of the creature's hold.

"Shush, relax baby. It's just me." I heard Blake's voice and literally melted in his arms as relief washed over me.

I turned around and quickly hugged him tightly. "Oh my god. I was so scared. I thought you were the ghost thingy person." I said and kissed his face.

He chuckled slightly. "Ghost thingy person?" He asked, amusement lacing his voice. "The people who dress up as ghosts." I said to which he laughed a little.

"Come on now, let's go." He said and unwrapped his arms from around me. He moved a little back and I latched myself to his arms holding it tightly.

"Let's go baby. Calm down." He said. I nodded and we started walking to the exit whose way we didn't know yet. As we walked along, we had to stop sometimes because I'd be scared to go further and Blake would have to calm me down again.

When we exited the house, I matched over to River who in turn started running away from me.

"You asshole, I am going to kill you!" I screamed and ran behind him. Of course, he got away.

I walked back over to Blake and others who were doubling with laughter. "I'll see that asshole later. Let's go." I said.

We then went to the others rides. We had left the Ferris wheel for the last. We wanted to go on it during the night time.

When it was finally dark, we went to the Ferris wheel. Only 2 people could sit at a time. It was amazing though I did had the fear of falling at the start.

Me and Blake also took a couple of pictures for our Instagram. Over all the day went amazing.

Right now, we are back in the car, deciding where are we going to have our dinner.

"Let's eat KFC pleaseeee!" Julia said, dragging the 'e'. "Yeah. I am in mood of KFC too." River said, through the speaker.

Yes, we were speaking to Alessa and River through speaker. "Okay then." Blake said. The driver started taking us to the KFC nearby and Blake hung up on Alessa and River.

After we had had our dinner, we headed back to the hotel. I decided to walk for at least 10 minutes before we headed back to our room.

"I don't understand you baby, you always opt for horror movies but you were so scared in the haunted house." Blake said, amused.

"There's a big difference between movies and reality." I told him and he nodded.

"It was fucking comical though." He said and suddenly started laughing. I rolled my eyes at him but I couldn't help but smile at him.

He looked so cute when he laughed.

Chapter 37

Lydia's POV

I wore my sundress on the top of bikini and we were good to go. "Baby, are you done yet?" I heard Blake ask from the living room of our suite. "Yeah. Let's go." I said, wore my flats and headed to the living room.

Blake looked up when i closed our bedroom door. He smiled at me and stood up. He came to me, pecked my lips twice and we headed to the door of the suite.

We got out. "Where's the rest of the group?" I asked him. "They have already left. Only we both are left, thanks to you." He sarcastically smiled at me and i punched his arm.

"It's actually your fault. Don't even blame this on me. You were the one who let me sleep for so long." I told him as we entered the elevator.

He rolled his eyes at me. "You just looked too damn cute. I just couldn't do it." He reasoned.

My heart warmed at his words and I knew I was blushing to I turned away and pretended to look at the buttons of the elevator.

"How far is the beach?" I asked him as we reached to the ground floor. "Not that far. I don't really know to be honest." He said and gave me a sheepish smile.

So cute.

We headed to the car. He opened the door for me and I slid in. "I love you." I told him when he got in and buckled his seatbelt.

His actions paused and he looked up. The intensity with which he looked at me made my heart go crazy. He leaned towards me and gave me a sweet kiss.

"I love you too, baby." He said and I smiled brightly at him.

Blake has the power of making me feel so good that it scared me. His sweet talks make my day and his smiles make me so happy.

He is amazing.

I wonder how could he even fall for me.

"What are you thinking about?" Blake asked me half way through. "Food." I lied because it would be too damn embarrassing for me to say my thoughts out loud.

He chuckled. "Of course." He said and I decided to have some fun with him. "Are you calling me fat?" I asked him putting my facade on.

"Oh no, princess. I didnt mean it in that way." He said as we took a right turn. "No, you called me fat. You're an asshole." I said, faking a huff and crossing my hands on my chest.

I watched him as his brows furrowed and his lips tilted a little downwards. "Baby, I didn't mean it in that way. I am sorry." He said and brought his hands to my thigh.

I burst out laughing at his cute behaviour. It was just too much fun.

"What?" He asked, confused but still looking at the road. "I was joking. You are sho cuteee." I said in baby voice, dragging the 'e'. I leaned forward and pinched his cheeks causing them to turn red.

"You, my princess, are evil as fuck." He said and I snickered. "You still love me though." I said in a single along voice.

"That I do." He said causing butterflies to errupt in my stomach.

We soon fell into silence, making a conversation here and there.

****

The drive was long. By the end Blake got irritated by me because I kept on asking him about how long it would take for us to reach.

"We're here!" I squealed and quickly got out of the car with my bag. Blake took his time while I literally ran to our group as soon as I found them.

"You guys took hours. What were you doing?!" Nate asked as he checked the time. "They must've been banging during the night time." River said to which Alessa smacked his arm.

"Shut up." I told him to which he rolled his eyes. "Can we head to the sea now?" Julia whined to which Nate chuckled and nodded.

Julia quickly removed her shorts and top and was in her bikini. "Bye bitches." She screamed and ran to the water. "Did she put on her suns cream?" I asked Nate to which he nodded.

He quickly removed his t shirt and ran behind her. The beach was literally not crowded. There were hardly 2 group along with ours.

"I am going too. Bye." Alessa said and River and her joined the other two to the water.

I took my sweet time of sitting on the mat laid out by the rest of them. I took off my sundress and took out the suns cream from my bag.

I started applying it and Blake finally joined me. "I thought you were dead or something." I told him and he sarcastically smiled at me.

We fell into silence as I kept on applying my suns cream. "Apply it to my back?" I asked Blake to which he nodded.

I laid on the mat on my stomach. He opened the string of my bra and his cool hands started applying the suns cream on my back.

(A/N at some point I forgot that this book is PG-13😂😂😂)

I don't know how or why but even his touch did crazy things to me.

He kept of massaging my back and I didn't know I fell asleep until Blake woke me up gently.

"Baby, wake up. How can you sleep so much?" He asked in disbelief as I opened my eyes slowly and gave him a stupid grin.

"Power of Lydia." I said and tied my bra. I got up and stretched a little.

"Can we go now?" Blake asked to which I nodded and ran to the water.

Everyone was already having fun and me and Blake joined them.

Blake and River raced to see who can swim the fastest and about 1 to 2 hours later we were all tired.

I dried myself up and wore my sundress and everyone else did the same. Me and the girls went to the stores nearby and bought some jewellery.

I even bought some cute tops that I liked. When the boys started whining about getting tired, we headed back to them.

We got into the car and decided to just return back to the hotel.

It was overall a fun day. Life is really good and I don't want this moment to ever end.

Chapter 38

Lydia's POV

The last few days had been amazing. Everyday we would be going somewhere or other, me and Blake have grown closer than ever and I feel like we've all bonded a lot as a group too.

We were currently sitting in the outside swimming pool area. I was eating chips while others were swimming. Blake looked so hot right now.

Ugh.

The way he got out of the pool and how the water droplets travelled down to his chest and in the swimming trunks he wore.

So hot.

I locked my lips a little. "Babe?" I heard Blake's amused voice call me. I looked up to see him looking at me with an amused smirk on his face.

"What?" I asked and looked away from him, acting as if he didn't just catch me lustfully looking at him.

"We're thinking about going to the opera show thing tonight. You down to come?" He asked me. I looked at him and nodded. "Okay." I said.

He gave me a smile, leaned down and pecked my lips.

"When do we leave?" I asked him as he wiped his chest with the towel kept on the white table beside me. "The show is of 8 so we'll probably leave by 7 because the Opera House is about an hour away." He said and I nodded.

"What will you be wearing?" I asked him as I stood up and stretched a little. "I am thinking about wearing the navy blue shirt you love along with my black pants. What do you say?" He asked me and I nodded eagerly at him.

He looks so hot in them.

He leaned down with a smile and pecked my lips again. "I'll wear my navy blue dress so that we can match!" I squealed and he winked at me.

"Me and Lydia are going back to our room." He announced to others before pulling me into him by my waist.

We walked to the suite talking about every random thing that comes into our mind. "When are we heading back?" I asked him to which he frowned.

"2 days later." He said to which I pouted. "I love this place so much. I don't wanna leave." I said, looking around at the paintings hung up on the wall.

It was almost 4 right now. Only 3 hours to get ready.

I sighed as we reached to our suite. I ran to our bedroom and laid on the bed. I sighed as my body hit the soft bed. I had worked out after about a week and the workout was pretty tiring today.

Blake chuckled and excused himself to go and shower. After paying for a while, I got up and walked to the wardrobe that was filled with mine and Blake's clothes.

I took out my navy blue dress that I love. I don't know why, but it looked like it won't fit me anymore. I frowned and decided to try it out.

I removed my clothes and tried to wear the dress but it didn't fit me from my chest area. My mind started turning into a mush and tears come to my eyes.

I was growing fat. Tears slid down my cheeks and I started sobbing because I didn't know what to wear now.

I put my face in my hands and sobbed slightly. At the same time the bathroom door opened and Blake came out.

"Baby? What's wrong?" Blake asked and I looked up a little to see him in this sweatpants. He looked so hot and I probably looked like a potato right now.

"Baby." He cooed as he came, sat next to me and pulled me on his lap. I wrapped my arms around his neck as tears slid down on my cheeks.

"I don't know what to wear. This dress doesn't fit." I said and he rubbed my back. "It's okay baby. I'll find something for you to wear." He said and placed me back down on the bed and stood up.

He walked towards the wardrobe. "But, I wanted to wear something matching with your clothes." I told him and wiped the tears on my cheeks.

"We'll first find an outfit for you and then I'll change mine accordingly, okay? Don't worry, princess." He said to which I nodded.

My heart warmed as I thought about how sweet he is with me.

The next half and hour went with him pulling out some clothes but we finally settled on a maroon dress that came to my mid thigh.

Blake luckily had a maroon shirt too and I smiled finally. He laid out our outfits and then came to me. We cuddled for a while, shared sweet kisses and then final!y decided to get ready.

I went and took a quick shower while Blake got ready. After I came out of the shower in a robe, Blake suggested that he wants to help. He decided to dry my hair with a blow dryer and then curl them from ends.

The outcome was amazing and I gave Blake a thank you kiss. Then I did my make up while Blake excused himself to go and sit in the living room.

About an hour and a half later, I was in my dress, all ready. I had decided to go with the classic smoky eyes, deep red lipstick and I looked amazing.

I smiled at my reflection, wore my diamond studded and then wore my black pumps.

I took my phone and headed to the living. "Blake, I am ready." I said and then happily went outside to the living room. Blake looked up from his phone at the same time and gaped at me.

I smiled at him. Blake blinked a couple of times then stood up and came to me.

When he was Infront of me, he pulled me into a deep kiss. My hands went around his neck. "You look so beautiful." He said and groaned when I caressed his cheeks lovingly.

"You look handsome too." I told him and grinned cheekily.

"Let's go before I change my mind and cancel the plans." He said and pulled away. He grabbed my hands and intertwined our fingers.

We went to the lobby and were met with some tapes and stared. When we reached to our group, I gasped. Everyone looked amazing.

"Oh my god! You look beautiful." Julia squealed and Alessa agreed instantly.

"You both look just as hot!" I said and then after a while of complimenting each other, we decided to leave.

Probably the best day ever.

Chapter 39

Lydia's POV

When we reached the Opera House, I gasped at how beautiful it was. We got out of the car and headed inside it.

The show was soon started and I love every second of it. It was around 11:35 when we were in the parking lot of the hotel. "I'm going to take Lydia out for a ride." Blake announced out of no where.

Okay....

"Sure man, here's the keys." River said. They did the bro hug thingy and then Blake took me to a two seater car which I am sure we hadn't rented earlier.

"Where are we going?" I asked him. He shrugged. "I don't really know. I just wanted to go on a ride with you." He said. I knew he said it in an innocent way but my gutter mind picked up the double meaning and I blushed.

Blake, of course, noticed and gave me a cheeky smile and wiggled his eyebrows suggestively as he opened the passenger door for me.

"I knew my girl had a dirty mind." He said and I knew I was a red tomato by now. I slapped his arm anyway and slid. He laughed and closed the door.

He got in too and then started the car. The car was of course a convertible, so we decided to keep the roof down.

I connected my phone to the aux and put of Lord Huron's 'The Night We Met' because I had heard a part of it in 13 Reasons Why and I fell in love with it instantly.

Blake pulled up into a street and then we went to a highway. I was literally enjoying it. I loved the way how the wind blew past us.

In 20 minutes we pulled up to a cliff. "Wow." I breathed out as I took in my beautiful surroundings. "I know." He said. I got out of the car after Blake parked the car. Blake followed behind slowly.

Blake took out a mat from the car and laid it out. I sat on the mat and then Blake went to the car again. He took out a bag of KFC and I almost squealed out loud because I was hungry as fuck.

He grinned at me and then came and sat to me. We both were sitting Indian style.

"I love you so much." I told him as I took out the chicken and took a bite of it. "I know baby. I love you too." He said and I managed to give him a smile even with my mouth full with food.

After a while, his alarm rang. "Look up." He said and fire works started. I stood up and walked a little closer to the edge and gasped. Blake's footsteps followed behind me and then he wrapped his arms around me, his front pressing to my back.

He leaned down a little and kissed my neck. "Happy birthday, baby." He said. I turned around and pulled him into a kiss.

"I love you." I said after we pulled away. "I think you've told me that a few times before." He said and grinned at me.

This seriously is the best night ever.

****

I will never get tired of the feeling of being spooned by Blake. "Good morning." He greeted me as he kissed my neck. "Good morning." I greeted him back.

"You're so beautiful." He said and then kissed my jaw. "You pamper me too much." I said with a small laugh. "You're my princess. That's why I pamper you." He said and pecked my lips twice.

After a while I got out of the bed, much to Blake's disappointment, and I had a long relaxing shower.

I decided to wear a cute pink crop top with my blue jeans today. I put on a little make up because it was my birthday and then headed to Julia's room.

After a few knocks, Nate opened the door. He looked like he had just woken up. When we saw me, he smiled and hugged me. He then wished me a 'happy birthday' and finally let me in.

I ran to Julia -who was asleep-and screamed, "Happy birthday Bitch!"

"Ugh. Lydia! Get off me." She groaned. I got off of her with a small laugh. After a few minutes of nagging, she finally got up. She gave a hug and wished me back and then I decided to go to Blake again.

When I entered the room, Blake was showered and dressed but in casual clothes. I went to him and he pulled me into a slow, tantalising kiss.

His mouth moulded perfectly against mine. My body fit his. I loved this man so much. I loved him with all my heart.

I pulled away after a while to catch my breath and leaned my forehead against his. "I love you so much." He said and I smiled at him. My blue eyes staring into his hazel ones.

"I love you too Blake. So much."

He crashed his lips against mine again. We shared a sweet kiss until we had to pull apart again when my stomach growled due to hunger.

"Looks like someone's hungry." Blake teased, his eyes twinkling in amusement. "Shut up!" I said, turning red. He laughed a little, kissed my forehead and stepped a little away from me.

"I'll order breakfast, you go and rest or maybe watch a movie?" He said/asked to which I nodded.

I decided to watch 'Pretty Women' because who doesn't like that move?

When i was about 15 minutes in, Blake came to the room with breakfast. He placed it on the bed and then came and got into the bed with me.

He carefully pulled me on his lap and I kept my laptop on the lap. We started eating the breakfast as I leaned into his warmth.

This probably the best feeling ever. I feel blessed for everything in my life.

Chapter 40

Lydia's POV

It has been 9 months and mine and Blake's relationship has been stronger than ever.

"Baby, i am leaving early. I need to get this done." I told Blake on the phone. "Why, Lydia? You can wait for an hour more. Please." He begged and i rolled my eyes.

"We'll meet tonight. Now, go and focus on your football, Blake. Bye."

"Dont you date hang up o-" I hung up before he could finish and smiled. I knew i was in for trouble but its been a while since i have irritated Blake.

I pulled up in the shop. I was going to get a hair spa, get my nails done and have a body wax. There was a charity ball tonight and our family and the Parker's were invited.

Julia and Alessa were already present. We got started directly.

It was almost 7 when we were done. Of course we were getting late so we called Blake to get our dresses and purses. We had the make up as soon as we wore our dresses and we were done.

Our finals had ended last week. Atlast we were free now.

"You look beautiful." Blake said when he saw me. I gave him a cheeky smile. "You don't look that bad either." I told him. Blake has been growning hotter as time passes by.

He had developed more muscle and looked even hotter then before. I feel so blessed to have a boyfriend like him.

Yes, we have had our own little fights but our bond grew stronger with time. I loved him so much. I loved him more than anything in this world.

There had been many people trying to break our relationship but we never let them effect our relationship.

We four sat in the SUV waiting. Of course, Nate's and River's families were also invited but they'd meet us directly at the all.

I intertwined my fingers with Blake. For some unknown reason, he looked tense as fuck. I rubbed his arms. "Are you alright? You look tensed." I asked him.

He looked at me and gave me a smile. I noticed that it didn't reach his eyes though. "Yes, baby. I am fine. Don't worry." He said and leaned down to peck me on my lips.

When we reached to the ball, Blake leaned down and whispered, "do not leave my side. Okay?" He asked and I nodded.

Weird.

Blake got out first and then offered me his hand. I thanked him and got out of the car. "Welcome sir, ma'am." The security guard greeted us. "Can I have your pass, please?"

Blake handed the guy the passes and we entered the huge room.

It was decorated beautifully. We spotted our families along with River's and Nate's and went to them. We all greeted eachother and complimented eachother and then sat down when we were asked to.

After a while, I decided to use the restroom to check on my make up. "Hey, excuse me for a while. I'll go and check on my makeup." I said.

Blake seemed less tense than before. He looked happy and carefree. He nodded at me and I walked to the washroom.

It was empty, of course. As I checked up on my makeup, the door opened and in came a man.

He looked weird and gave me weird vibes. Nonetheless, I put on a smile. "Sir, this washroom is for ladies. I think you took the wrong door."

"Oh no, Lydia. I know I am at the right place. Exactly where I wanted to meet you." He said and creepily smiled at me.

I backed away a little when he moved closer to me. My heartbeat fastened and my palms grew sweaty.

"Who are you? How the fuck do you know my name?" I asked him as I reached into my bag to look for my phone.

Obviously, I forgot it on the table.

FML.

"I am Davis. Emily's brother. I am sure Blake must have told you about her." He said and my blood ran cold. Literally.

"You seem a little pale, sweetheart." He said and let out a chuckle. He looked like a fucking psychopath right now. I have never ever been so scared in my life.

"What do you want from me?" I asked him, trying to act strong but I knew I had failed miserably because my hands were shaking and Davis had a menacing smile on his face.

"Well, he took my sister away from me. She was my everything. Now, I would take his everything away." He said and my mouth dropped open.

I was going to die. OH MY GOD. OH MY GOD. OH MY GOD.

Never had I ever imagined dying due to a murder. I had imagined a happy life. I had imagined myself old, with my grandchildrens and children's around me. It was a peaceful death situation.

"Oh no, honey. I will not kill you nor will I kill him. I'll break you both emotionally. I have a perfect plan for it." He said.

"What do you want from me?" I asked as he stepped closer to me. I knew I had started shaking. I was about to cry because I was terrified. But, no tears fell from my eyes.

"I think it's your 10 month anniversary this weekend? I want you to make it seem like you're cheating on him. Then, I want you to leave. I want you to make him feel like you are leaving him with me. I want him to feel what it feels like when someone you love leaves you." He said.

My heart broke internally. My Blake has gone through so much already. I'll never do this to him.

"No. Blake hasn't done anything. None of this was his fault. Please don't do this!" I begged him and a couple of tears fell from my eyes.

Davis grabbed me by my throat. "If you don't do it, I'll kill each and every member of yours and your friend's family." He threatened.

Oh god, please no!

"I am not joking Lydia. I am smarter than you are. I have been planning this since you and Blake got together. I have many connections and they'd not hesitate to do this. All of your loved ones would die and Noone would even know." He said in a cold voice.

Goosebumps rose on my body.

Davis's hold tightened on my neck. "Will you do it or do you want everyone to die?" He asked me.

"I'll do it. I'll do it. Please don't hurt anyone!" I begged. Davis gave me a smile which got me terrified. "Good. Now I'll let you know what to do. You say a word to anyone and your loved ones die." He warned to which I nodded.

He fixed himself a little and was out of the bathroom in seconds.

I am totally fucked up.

Chapter 41

Lydia's POV

It was friday now. 4 days before i was about to get away from here. My heart breaks every time i see Blake smile or tell me that he loves me.

I wonder what would he feel when i make it seem like i am cheating on him. My heart felt like it was being squeezed by someone. I sighed as one lone tear fell down my cheeks.

I had been getting texts from Davis eversince that event at charity ball. When i had got out of the bathroom, thankfully Blake hadn't noticed that i had been crying.

The past week had been the worst for me. I sighed as i washed my face and headed out of the washroom. I went and laid on my bed.

There was a ball being held this tuesday for our farewell. I had been beyond excited for it but now, i just don't want to go.

My phone buzzed signalling me that i had received a message. My heart beat sped up when i found out it was from Blake.

Blake: Good morning princess.

Me: Morning Blakey.

Blake: What are you doing?

Me: Just laying. I am so bored!

Me: What about you?

Blake: Just woke up. Gonna go and shower. I'll text you in 15 minutes.

Me: Sure! Love you.

Blake: Love you too baby.

I smiled at his sweet nicknames. When i talk to him, i forget about all the problems in my life. I can't imagine living without him. I don't know what will i do without him or any of my friends or family.

How will i make new friends? Where will i live?

Oh god, help me please.

I decided to go downstairs and spend some time with my family. I don't know when will i get to even see them next. I went downstairs to find my mom and Julia on the couch, ordering something.

"Lydia, honey. Come here. We were just ordering some new furniture for our bedroom." My mom said. I smiled at her and went to her. We spent hours looking for the perfect coffee table for her room and a chair.

We then spoke about everything and laughed so much. This was quality time for me. Nothing can beat the love i have for my family, not even Blake.

I stood up and walked to the kitchen with my mom to make breakfast. Apparently, we had forgotten that we still had to eat breakfast.

I decided to make cheese omlette that Blake had taught me to make. I connected my phone to the speakers installed in the kitchen. I put on my favorite song and started dancing to it, forgetting about every thing that is wrong in my life.

After i was done with unsuccessfully cracking the eggs, i added a pinch of salt, a pinch of pepper, a little chili powder, a little oregano and then beat them perfectly.

I made the omlette for three of us and then we departed our ways. I decided to stay in the living room while Julia went to her room.

I decided to text Blake and ask him to come over.

Me: Blake...can you come over?

He replied in less than a minute and i smiled as i read his text.

Blake: Yes baby. Why not? I'll be there in 15 minutes.

Me: Okayyy.

To ruin the moment i received a text from Davis at the same moment.

Davis: Tomorrow at 4 in the afternoon i want you at the park. You will ask Blake to be at the park by 4:30. If you try to act smart or pull a wrong stunt, everyone dies.

Me: Ok.

My heart broke a little more at the thought that all of this was going to happen in the next 48 hours.

Tears welled up in my eyes and i looked up at the ceiling to prevent them from falling. I took deep breaths to calm myself down and no tears fell from my eyes.

My head started spinning as thoughts filled my head. I stood up and walked to the kitchen as my hands started shaking. This feeling was worse than anything else.

I drank a cool glass of water and then headed to my room. I took out my electronic vape and took a puff. All the stress suddenly went away.

I was now sitting with an empty mind, vape in my hand and a hole in my heart. My heart couldn't feel emotions anymore. I felt empty. No depression, no thoughts, no feelings. I stared blankly at the wall infront of me.

I was in a situation where i wanted to talk to someone. Anyone. I wanted to make things better for me. But, i couldn't. I knew that i had so many people that i could talk to. But, i can't talk about this.

I took another long puff and decided to listen to some songs to calm myself a little as Blake was coming soon. I laid on the bed and scrolled through my social media to pass the time.

Soon my bedroom door opened and Blake came in. He smiled at me as soon as he saw me. I smiled back at him even though my heart started hurting again as i thought about what was going to happen tomorrow.

He walked over to me and i pulled him into a long kiss. I didn't want to leave him. I'd miss him so much. His face, his smile, his addicting lips. Everything.

His lips moved against mine perfectly. My hands found their way to his chest and stopped right at his heart. His heartbeat was fast.

I smiled against his lips and then i finally pulled away. He leaned his forehead against mine.

"I love you so much." I whispered.

"I love you even more, princess."

Our emotions at the moment were raw. We wore our hearts at our sleeves.

I had heard somewhere that hating someone is an easy thing. But to love, it takes a strong person. And when you fall in love, you're bound to be hurt.

We stayed like that for some moments, staring into eachothers eyes, until Blake leaned in and pecked my lips before pulling away and laying down next to me.

He took the vape from my hand and took a puff. "So, what are your plans for tomorrow?" I asked him as i scooted a little closer to him and laid my head on his chest.

"Nothing. I'll probably be at home majority of the time. What about you?" He asked as he started to rub my back lovingly.

"I have something planned in my head."

"What is it?" He asked and i closed my eyes shut.

"Can you meet me at the nearby park at 4:30?"

Chapter 42

Blake was going to directly arrive at the park at 4:30. I checked the time.

2:04 pm.

Time really does pass by when you have nothing to do.

I got up and headed downstairs.

"Is the lunch ready?" I yelled/asked. "Yes. Can you please call everyone else?" My maid asked. I smiled sweetly at her and nodded.

I went to my mom and dad's room. "The lunch's ready!" I yelled and heard an 'ok' from my mother.

Then, i went to Julia's room and infromed her to come downstairs for lunch. She also gave me a tight hug and wished me on my 10 months with Blake. Then I went to the dining room and sat down while the maids placed the dishes on the table.

By the time we were done with the lunch, it was around 3:15 pm. I tried to be as calm as possible and went to my room and took some rest.

Eventually, i got up and started to get ready.

I decided to wear a purple hoodie with ripped jeans. I wore my purple boots with it and put on just some lip gloss since it wasnt a jolly day for me.

I went infront of the mirror and took a good look at myself. I looked tired.

My eyes looked dull and i just didnt look happy overall. I tried to smile but you could totally make it out as a fake one.

I sighed when my phone buzzed.

Davis: I'll be at the park in 10 minutes. Be there on time or you'll face consequences.

I rolled my eyes at the text and literally jogged to the park.

When I reached there, it was already 4:15 pm. Fuck. 15 more minutes and my life is going to be ruined.

Tears welled up in my eyes and i quickly wiped them. I took deep breaths and clamed myself up.

I saw a figure walking towards me and i quickly recognized him. It was Davis. He gave me a menacing smile and came and stood next to me.

I gave him a glare.

"You ready to ruin your lover boy's life?" He asked me and i felt anger course through me. "Fuck off." I told him and he grabbed my hair and slapped me hard on the face.

Ouch.

What an asshole.

There weren't really much people in the park so noone really noticed the act. The rest if minutes passed with Davis instructing me on what is going to happen next and also how should i act infront of Blake.

Soon enough we saw Blake's figure heading towards our direction. My heart beat grew fast as he came to us.

He had a beautiful smile on his face until he spotted Davis next to me and his expression turned into a menacing one.

"What the fuck are you doing here? Step the fuck away from my girlfriend!" He yelled at Davis.

"Girlfriend? What girlfriend? This girl right here, she's mine. You've been so fucking stupid that you didn't even get a hint about what was happening behind your back." Davis said and then put his disgusting arm around my waist.

He then fisted my hair and placed his disgusting ass lips on mine.

Fuck.

He then pulled away and smirked at Blake. Blake looked completely shocked and broken. My heart broke at the sight.

I cannot believe this is happening.

"Is he telling the truth, Lydia?" He asked and i couldn't help but stare in his eyes.

He sounded so cold right now. I knew his fake facade was on.

Davis squeezed my waist roughly when I didn't answer. "Yes. He's telling the truth. I am sorry Blake but you really are a fool to not realise what i had been doing all this while." I said and fake smirked at him.

"Why?" He asked and started coming near me. "Why the fuck would you do this!?" He yelled at me and then threw a box next to me.

My heart broke internally. I hate being like this. I hate doing this. I just want to go and give him a tight hug.

Before he could come any closer, Davis came and stood infront of me.

"Now, now lover boy. She's mine. Get the fuck out of here." Davis said. Blake glared at him before he looked at me.

"Fuck you both." He said before he turned around and left.

"Now that this is over, i want to see you in Sydney 2 days later. It was nice meeting you, Lydia." He said and was out of my sight.

Everything really is over.

I thought, picked up the box that Blake had thrown and started walking back to my home.

Epilogue

Lydia's POV

I wore the dress and stared at my reflection. The last 2 days had been hell for me. I wore the mask and i was good to go.

Nobody has been speaking to me. Mom and dad had to leave due to business. I had been in my room since the last 48 hours.

It was Tuesday today. Well it had just started since it is 12:12 am. I leave at 7 in the morning. My main motive to go to the party is because i want to see Blake. For the last time.

I sighed.

I was mentally and emotionally drained. I am exhausted. I don't know what did i do to deserve this.

I took my car keys and went downstairs. Everyone was already at the party so noone was really home.

I sat in my car and started it. I was soon hitting the road.

I hadn't really ate anything in the last 48 hours. I just couldn't. It was like my appetite was gone. Whenever i saw food, i felt like vomitting.

I don't know what is happening to me.

When i reached my destination, i parked my car and got out. The music was loud as fuck. Who knew people would attend parties during week days.

Apparently, the theme of the party was masquerade but it wasnt a ball. This is why girls were wearing dresses with masks while boys were wearing shirts or whatever with masks.

I looked around the room and spotted Blake in the corner of the room. He was sitting on a chair with a cup of alcohol in his hand.

There was a girl sitting on his lap but his attention was not on the girl. He was looking straight ahead.

The rest of our group sorrounded him. I sighed and tears welled up in my eyes. I really didn't want to leave. I wanted to go to him and tell him the truth.

But, i couldn't and i knew that. if i do that, I'd put my parents and also my group of friends in danger. I couldn't do that.

Someone bumped behind me, bringing me out of my thoughts. It was hard which caused me to fall ahead and hit my head.

Ouch.

"Yo chick. Look where the fuck you're standing." The guy shouted. The music had turned off. My tears fell freely from my eyes as i rubbed the spot where i got hit.

Fuck you floor.

"Yeah. I am sorry. I was just leaving." I said and got up. I looked in Blake's direction and he was staring right at me along with the rest of the group.

I pursed my lips and headed out of the house and got inside my car and left.

I woke up the next morning at 5. I got ready, wore my clothes and then went to my drawer. I took out the the letter i had written for Blake and the letter i had written for the rest of the group.

I knew Julia was passed out in her bed so i sneaked into her room, placed the letters on her nightstand. I kissed her forehead and nid her a good-bye.

She stirred in her sleep but didn't wake up so i left her room.

I sighed as tears fell from my eyes. I booked an Uber which was soon here. I looked at my home for the last time and then whispered a 'good-bye'.

******

Blake's POV

I woke up but I didn't have a headache because i really hadn't drank a lot of alcohol last night. I sighed and rubbed my face with my hands.

As soon as i closed my eyes, Lydia's face flashed before my eyes. I saw her last night. She looked beautiful but a lot thinner than before.

Had she not been eating properly?

Fuck it.

I still cannot believe that she would do that to me. After everything i had told her, she still did it. She fucked me up.

A part of me didn't want to believe any of this. The look in her eyes..... the sadness that i had seen in her eyes on that day, it just made me want to believe that all of this wasn't true.

I sighed.

But she could've been acting. I'll never fucking know.

I got up from my bed and headed to the bathroom. I did my business, took a shower and then wore my clothes.

I took my phone and started heading downstairs. My parents and Lydia's parents had gone for a business trip together so i don't think anyone really is here except for the maids.

But, my thoughts were proved wrong when i saw the whole group present in the living room. Everyone except for Lydia.

My heart ached as i thought about her.

Fuck i should go and confront her about this shit. But, a part of me doesn't want to see her face.

As eceryone heard me, their heads snapped jn my direction. They all looked....sad.

"What's up?" I asked as i went and sat next to River.

Julia handed me two letters.

I looked at them and frowned. I opened them. One was for me and one was for the rest of them.

I could make out Lydia's handwriting. My palms grew sweaty, my heart rate increased and i became nervous.

Oh god.

I started reading the letter with my name on it.

'Dear Blake,

I dont really know where to start this letter. I....i love you so much. I am sorry for everything that has happened. I don't know what the fuck did i do to deserve this. I love you so much Blake and i am going to tell you everything....stay with me.

The day we had went to the charity event... remember i went to the restroom? That is where i first encountered Davis. He had been on point and literally threatened me and said that i would have to act like i am cheating on you so that i could hurt you.

He said that if i dont do it then he would hurt everyone i know.....you, your family, my family and our group. He had also warned me that you shouldn't come to know about this. But, when everything is already ruined, i wanted you to know why all of that had happened.

I could never love anyone else except for you Blake. You have my heart. But, i think it's time for you to move one. Davis had also told me that I would have to leave. So, i must be gone by the time you and the others are reading the letter.

I can't really tell where i am going.....but just know that i love you Blake. I really do. Just take care of yourself and others.

Always yours,

Lydia.'

I gulped and just stared at the letter letting all the information seek in.

She is gone. Forever.

Fuck.

Tears welled up in my eyes and my hands started to shake. I shakily took the next letter and started reading it.

'Dear everyone,

I don't really know whats left to say now. Blake must've informed you all the reason why i left.

I love you all. You all are the best and nobody could ever take your place in my life. One day, maybe one day I'll return back for you all. I think i just need time now. I will contact you whenever i can.

I love you all and i already miss you. This situation is dramatic as fuck....lol.

So.... yeah. Take care of yourself and dont miss me too much. Also, please dont tell anything to mom and dad. I'll eventually text them. Send them a lots of love from my side.

I love you all.

Lydia.'

By now i was crying. I need to find her. I looked up and others were crying too. This so fucked up.

Shocks.

I need to find her. She will always be mine.

^^^^^^^^