Hold Onto Love

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STORYPDF

Complete English text · A4 reading edition

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About this edition

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Chapter 1

Lydia's POV

I went to the reception. "How may i help you?" An old lady asked me, a warm smile planted on her face.

"I am Lydia Hayes. Can you give me the keys for my room?" I asked kindly. "Yes sure, my child." She said and handed me the keys.

"Room no. 304... Your roommate is Emily Winston. She is very kind and genuine. You will get along with her." She said. I told her thanks and went to my room.

I had ordered a room in a suitable dorm. It was well furnished. My room came to my sight. I sighed and opened the door.

Time to face the new room mate Lydia!

The room was painted white and was arranged in a beautiful manner. I entered the room and closed the door.

It had 2 beds, 2 cupboards and 2 bed side tables. A girl was sitting on the bed on the right side. She looked at me.

"Hello." She said. "Hi, I am Lydia. Lydia Hayes." I said as i went to her and shook her hand. "Emily, Emily Winston. Nice to meet you." She said sweetly. She was a nice girl. She had wavy hairs and her complexion was fair. She had chocolate brown eyes.

Thank god i got a good roommate!

"Get settled." She said pointing towards the bed. I sat on the bed after keeping my bags. "That is the bathroom and this is my books section. You can grab any book you want." She said.

I nodded, "thank you. I am a book lover." I said and she smiled. "You can get fresh if you want to and then we can unpack your things." She said. I nodded and told her a 'thank you'.

I took out a comfortable t-shirt and PJ's and went inside the bathroom. I took a shower and washed my face and freshened up.

I wiped myself with a towel and got out of the bathroom after wearing my clothes.

Emily was reading a book.

At least i could make a proper friend.

I thought as i sat on the bed.

"Emily, what have you chosen for studies?" i asked her, opening my bags. "Arts, fashion designing." She said. I turned to her with a grin, "same! High five." I said and we both did a high-five.

She reminded me so much about Alessa and Julia. "Come on. I will help you to unpack your things." She said. I nodded and we started unpacking.

The cupboard was large enough to let clothes could fit in it. We had a smaller cupboard for shoes. I am thankful that we have such a nice rooms.

*****

We finished with packing. "At last!" She exclaimed as she lay on the bed. "Really! At last." I said, dramatically and we laughed. "Come on. Get ready for dinner." She said after a while of silence.

I nodded and changed into black leggings and grey crop top. I pulled by hair into a messy bun.

"Lets go." I said and grabbed my phone after wearing my vans. Emily had great taste of style. She was wearing a red crop top along with faded jeans.

She nodded and we headed outside after she took her phone. She took me to her BMW. "Wow you own a BMW?" I asked and she nodded.

"My parents.... rich?" she said. "Oh! what do they do?" i said. "They own the UNB." She said and i nodded. "What about yours?" She asked. I told her about my father's successful business and we high-fived. "We are so much alike!" She said and i agreed.

"We are like sisters separated from birth." I said and we chuckled. We drove to McDonald and first thing that came to my mind was Blake.

I felt a pang of hurt. "Are you okay?" She asked. "Ya, i am good" i said. She gave me a smile.

"Connect your phone to car and play some songs, if you want to." She said. I nodded and connected my phone to the car.

I played one of my favorite song from The Chainsmokers. "I love this song." She said. "Same" i said and we both grinned.

We reached McDonald's soon. "Parcel?" Emily asked and i nodded grinning. "We can have a movie marathon." i suggested and she raised her hand for a high-five and i slapped her hand. We got out of the car to go and make an order.

I ordered a chicken burger and fries with a coca cola and Emily ordered same.

We took our orders and headed back in the car. I connected my phone again and shuffle played songs from my playlist.

The song that came on was Alessa's favorite song. I missed all of them a lot. I opened my instagram and posted my new picture with the caption 'Arrived safely'.

Maybe i added that caption to inform them that i had arrived safely.

Not friends, Blake.

Shut up conscience!

We arrived the dorm. We took the food and entered the building after parking the car. "Hi, Diana!" Emily said to the same receptionist.

"Hello girls" She said and i waved at her. We literally rushed to our room and locked the door.

I took out my laptop and started 'The notebook' on Netflix.

This used to be mine, Alessa's and Julia's all-time movie. I sighed and started eating my burger.

***

The movie ended soon. I yawned and rubbed my eyes. "We should sleep now. You must be tired." Emily said.

I nodded and threw the boxes in dustbin and kept my laptop back and changed into my previous pj and t-shirt.

"Good night Lydia." Emily said.

"Good night roomie." I said and switched off the lights.

Its funny how my life was perfect last Saturday and its all different now...

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

Lydia's POV

"Lydia wake up!" Emily shouted for the millionth time. I groaned "10 more minutes Em." I said in a sleepy voice.

"You wake up or else i will pour water on your face!" She yelled and i got up slowly stretching my body and rubbing my eyes.

"Good morning." I said. "Morning." She greeted me back. "Come on now. Get your lazy ass up and get ready. We are going to Dunkin Donuts for breakfast." She said and i jumped and clapped my hands.

Dunkin Donuts is my life. I quickly got up and took my outfit.

I quickly went to the bathroom and brushed my teeth and had a quick shower. I wore my clothes and got out of the bathroom.

I dried my hair and put them into a messy bun and then i put on sun protection cream and some light pink lip gloss. I wore my converse and took my phone.

"Ready." I told Emily. Emily was already ready. I put my phone into my black sling bad along with some money and headed outside after Emily.

We sat in her car. I connected my phone with her car and started playing this random song of Selena Gomez.

We reached at Dunkin Donuts in no time. We went to the counter. A young boy stood there. He was totally hot!

Not as hot as Blake!

You are right conscience.... Now shut up!

"Welcome to Dunkin Donuts... What would you like to have?" He asked.

"A chocolate eclair and a cold coffee" i said. "Same for me" Emily said. The boy gave us our orders.

We sat on a corner table. I opened my box of eclair and the bell rang signalling some one had came inside.

I looked at the door. I was totally shocked. The boy had blonde hairs and blue eyes.

Aaron!

Aaron is my closest cousin and he is very possessive over me. He had entered with another boy. He had dark brown hairs and grey eyes.

Aaron's eyes met mine and widened. I got up and he came to me. I hugged him. "Aaron! How are you?" I exclaimed.

"I am good Lydi-boo? What are you doing here?" He asked. "I shifted here for getting a degree in arts in Sydney University. What about you?" I asked.

"I am in same university. I am here for degree in business management." He said and i smiled widely. Emily cleared her throat.

"Oh guys this is Emily. Emily this is Aaron and...." I trailed off at the other boy's name. "Drake. Drake Deneris." He said and let out his hand for me to shake.

I shook his hand. "Lydia Hayes." i said and removed my hands from his. "Come on guys get seated." i said and they sat.

I looked at Aaron. He had been staring at Emily continuously. Suddenly Drake's phone rang. "Who is it?" Aaron asked "Lexi." Drake said and received his call heading outside to talk.

"Who is Lexi?" I asked. " She is Drake's girlfriend. They have been dating for 5 years now. Lexi is the kindest person i know." He said and i smiled.

I missed Blake!

"So how are Aunt Lina and Uncle Ben?" I asked "They are good. What about your parents?'" he asked.

"Even they're doing great." I said. "I missed you Lydi-bear." He said and kissed my head. "Same, big bro." I said, grinning.

"You are not going to have something?" Emily asked Aaron. "Making out ways to get away from me babe?" He asked with a wink while Em rolled her eyes while blushing.

"Guys go home and get a room. Talking about home where are you staying?" I asked Aaron. "In the same dorm building as yours."

I smiled nodding. "Bro, you look like a typical bad boy with all these tattoos" i said. "Suits my personality." He said and went to order something while i rolled my eyes.

If we go to see my relatives, we are all filthy rich. Same is with Blake and Alessa. They are like billionaires. I sometimes wonder how in the world did we get so much money.

"Aaron is taking an interest." I told Emily and she blushed. "By the way i wanted to ask you who is Blake? You were mumbling something about that guy while you were asleep" She asked.

"Long story girl. Will tell you at the dorm" i said and she nodded.

.....

We went back to the dorm. I sat on my bed and opened my Instagram. There was a message on my DM.

It was from an unknown account. I opened it....

I know you are in Sydney, princess. The is no point of running away from me. We WILL end up together. I love you.

~Blake💝

My breath got caught in my throat. I deleted the message. Emily came out of the bathroom. She sat in front of me.

"So who is Blake?" She asked. I took a deep breath and told her everything and about everyone like Julia, Alessa, Nate, River and Blake.

"Ooh.... Don't worry girl. Everything is going to be fine." She said and side hugged me. "So let's refresh our mind and go to 'Luna park'. Its amazing!" She exclaimed.

I nodded and retied my bun and reapplied my lip gloss and we were off to Luna Park.

Chapter 2

Lydia's POV

We reached the park and damn.... it was beautiful. I remember when I came to Sydney with Blake, Alessa, Julia ,Nate and River this was the only place left to visit and Alessa was pissed off.

I miss them so much.

We took our tickets and went to the first ride. It was a roller coaster.

Me and Emily got seated on the first seat according to our turn and clasped our hands together.

"Lydia, pray that we don't die." Emily said and I nodded. "Oh hell yes!" I said when the ride started.

It came to the top and Emily tightened her hold on my hand. "Breathe." I told her and the roller coaster went down while i screamed my lungs out. I was getting a ticklish feeling in my stomach.

The ride came to end and i got down. "Shit! That was fun!" I yelled and me and Emily laughed.

We then clicked about 100 of selfies and i posted the perfect one on instagram in which both of us were pouting. I kept the caption 'Luna Park'.

"So what next?" She asked and i dragged her to the ferris wheel. We sat inside and then i started thinking about Blake and others.

They were all active on the social networking sites. But none of them tried to contact me.

Fuck them.

I had changed my number but kept all the contacts with me. I clicked a picture of the scenery when we reached at the top and posted it on snap chat.

.....

It was 6 in evening. We went back to Emily's car and sat inside. "Today was actually fun!" I yelled. "It surely was." Emily said.

I connected my phone with car and played many songs.

We finally reached the dorm. We entered in our room and lay on our beds. "Lets get changed." Emily said and i nodded my head.

I went in the washroom and wore my pj and t-shirt. I lay on the bed and sleep took over me.

.....

"Lydia wake up" Emily yelled and i got up. "Get ready we need to take our schedules. You don't want to be late, do you?" She asked and i groaned.

I got up and went to take a shower. I got out of bathroom wearing my robe. Emily went inside to take a shower.

I wore my bra and panties with a white top and paired it with a black skirt and black boots.

I put on some light make up while Emily got ready in the washroom.

She got out and did her make up which included lip gloss and some basic stuff.

.....

We reached the campus in to time. We were thankfully not late. The university was crowded with students.

Typical...

We went to the reception. "How can i help you?" A lady in her 30's asked.

"We are new here. My name is Lydia Hayes and she is Emily Winston." I said. "Welcome to the university. Here are your schedules and here are your locker numbers along with map." She said and handed us our schedules, maps and keys for locker.

"Your locker no?" She asked. "304, yours?" I asked." 305!" She exclaimed. We grinned like maniacs.

We headed to our locker through the school population. Some people were looking at us as if we had murdered someone. "Lets see how many lectures we have together." I said while she nodded.

We had almost all the lectures together except the fourth one. We took our books and headed to our classes.

.....

We entered the classroom and went unnoticed by the students, thankfully. Emily headed us to a bench in the middle row and we sat together.

The class was in chaos. I noticed some good-looking guys, but none of them were as attractive as Blake.

Blake! Here i go again *ugh*

The class went silent as the teacher entered. We did introductions and the lectures started.

.....

The bell rang signalling it was lunch break at last.

At last!

I got out of the class and headed to my locker and waited for Emily. The area was totally crowded but i minded my own business.

Em came in no time and kept her books. "Lets go. I am hungry like i haven't eaten for years!" She said dramatically rolling her hands on her stomach while i laughed.

We entered the canteen my eyes searching Aaron. He was nowhere to be found. "Aaron is not here." Emily said, disappointed.

"Missed me, babe?" Asked a voice and we turned around. And there stood Aaron grinning at us with Drake and a girl who is i guess, Lexi.

"Come on lets go." Aaron said dragging me and Emily to a vacant table. Everyone was staring at us.

"Aaron have i killed someone?" I asked him sitting on right side of Aaron while Emily sat on left side. I was going to sit next to her but Aaron took the chance.

"Ignore them." Aaron said. "Hi guys i am Lexi." Said the girl sitting next to me and extending her hand. I shook it and Emily did the same.

"I am Lydia you can call me Lyd." I told her. "I am Emily, you can call me Em." Said Emily and Lexi smiled at both of us.

"So Aaron tell me where the fuck were you?" I asked him. "I was busy." He said. "But, i got you chocolates." He said and passed me a m&m's and skittles.

"You will make me fat!" I said and started eating them handing Em and Lexi one packet. "No worries Lydi-boo." He said and winked.

"So i wanted to ask you guys, will you come to my party this Friday?" Drake asked. I looked at Aaron. "I don't have any problem because you and Emily will be under my watch." He said.

"What do you say, Em?" I asked. "If we are safe then i am okay with it." She said and i smiled.

.....

The bell rang and we headed to our lockers. A tap on my shoulders made me turn. "Listen girl, stay away from Aaron because he is mine!" She yelled and crowd started gathering near us. She must be the queen bee.

I started laughing and she looked at me, confused. "You can have Aaron, he's my cousin." I said while laughing and others started laughing too.

The girl got embarrassed and turned red. I grabbed Emily and headed to my classes. Emily was literally shooting daggers at the girl.

"I hate her." Em said and i laughed at how jealous she got.

.....

We entered the dorm and i headed the bathroom and did my business and changed into a night gown.

Emily had already changed and was sitting and reading a book.

"Want to have a movie marathon?" I asked and she grinned.

Blake's POV

(2 days ago)

"Blake! Guys! Come in the living room now!" Julia yelled. We all rushed to living room.

"Baby, what happened?" Nate asked her and went to sit next to her. "My cousin brother Aaron contacted me... Do you remember him? The one Lydia used to talk about?" She asked and i nodded.

"What about him?" I asked, getting impatient. "He contacted me and told me that Lydia is at Sydney!" She yelled.

"And he also told that she is studying in The University of Sydney... And, he also gave me her new number." She said, passing on Lydia's number to all of us.

"At least she's some where safe. Good to know." Alessa said as she flopped on the couch.

If she wants to run away from me let her run because she is going to end up with me. I will make sure of it but right now all i need is a good fuck.

.....

Lydia's POV

We sat on the lunch table. Aaron, Drake and Lexi were nowhere to be found.

"Lets play 21 questions." Em said out of the blue. "21 questions?" I asked and she nodded her head eagerly.

"Okay, i will go first. What are your favorite colors?" She asked me.

"Hmmm i have many to be honest. And, they keep on changing. Right now they are Aqua, red, black and hot pink. What about you?"

"Red, hot pink and blue." She said and i nodded.

"Okay, my chance. Tell me about yourself".

"Okay. I am of 17 . My parents own a lot of money.....and, i like your brother." She said and i chuckled as she gave me a wink.

"Okay. Now tell me about yourself." She said and i nodded.

"I am 18. You know about Blake and stuff. And uh.....oh yes, you don't know about me and my twin getting kidnapped. I mean it's nothing to literally go around talking about, but me and my twin got kind of adopted us and abused us. Those were some dark times." I said, shivering as i thought about those horrible days. Emily side-hugged me and i gave her a smile.

Soon enough we kind of stopped playing and started using our mobiles.

"What are you guys doing?" I hear Aaron's voice and looked up, getting a little scared because of him popping out of no where suddenly. Aaron was with Lexi and Drake.

"We were planning to murder you because you were nowhere to be found." I said, shooting daggers at him with my eyes.

He laughed shaking his head and Emily looked at me with 'what-the-fuck' look. I gave her a 'just-play-along' look and she nodded.

"We were planning to come to your place with guns or hiring an assassin." Emily said, giving him a sarcastic sweet smile. But, it was soon gone when Aaron took out two Cadburys.

"Now who is going to kill me?" He asked and i grabbed both the chocolates and gave Emily one of them. "What am i going to do with you Lydia?" He asked, amused. "For now, keep us giving more chocolates." I said while taking a bite of my chocolate. He rolled his eyes with an amused look.

"You were buying chocolates for us?" Emily asked and Aaron turned to her. "Yes, sweetheart." He said and gave her a smile. I swear Emily melted on the spot and blushed red.

"Awww... Em is blushing." Lexi teased as Drake kept himself busy playing some game on his phone.

"I am damn hungry! I am going to go and get something to eat." Drake said after a while and left to the line to get himself some food.

"Lyd those guys are staring you continuously." Said Emily. I turned around to see the 3 guys whom i'd seen yesterday, staring at me.

One was blonde. He had blue eyes and his complexion was fair. His jaw line was perfect and damn he was hot.

Not as hot as Blake!

I agree with you conscience. The other one was a guy with brown hair and green eyes. He was fair and looked like a Greek god. The third one was having blonde hair and chocolate brown eyes. All three of them were hot as hell.

The one with blue eyes winked at me and i rolled my eyes and turned around. "They are quarterbacks of the university. The one with blue eyes is Henry, the one with brown hair is

Hunter and the one with brown eyes is Alex." Lexi said and i nodded as Drake came back with food.

I ate my pasta in silence while others chatted about random topic. I remember how we used to sit back in my high-school.My head would always be on Blake's shoulder and he would keep on kissing my head, cheek or lips.

He would buy me cold coffee because he knows about my obsession.

I miss all of them so much.

.....

The bell rang soon enough and i went to my other lecture. I entered the class and sat on the third last bench. The teacher entered the class and started the lecture.

But, she was cut short when Henry, Alex and Hunter entered. They passed through my bench and Henry placed a note while passing by.

They sat on the last bench and the teacher continued her lecture after giving a 'don't be late next time' speech to them.

I opened the note.....

'Meet me at the parking lot after dispersal

-Henry x'

I turned around and he had a small grin on his face, though he was looking somewhere else.

Did he want to ask me out?

I thought but he could also be having some other work. I can't just jump into conclusions.

The bell rang after what felt like forever. My next lecture was with Em. I went to locker and took my books. Em met me near the locker.

I told her what happened. "He might want to ask you out." She said after sometime and i shrugged. We started walking towards our next class.

"Could be an option... But we cant just jump into conclusions." I said as we entered the next class while she nodded.

I sat in the next class thinking whether i should meet him or not.

Chapter 3

Lydia's POV

The bell rang signalling it was the dispersal and i still hadn't come to a conclusion about going to the parking lot.

I guess i should meet him. I headed to the parking lot and waited near a car. Em came to me panting like a cow.

"What are you doing here?" She asked still panting. "Were you running?" I asked and she rolled her eyes. "Well duh! Obviously i was running. Stop giving me that weird look and tell me why are you here?" She asked.

"Remember, i told you about that Henry stuff?" I asked and she nodded. " I am waiting for him." I said and she nodded.

"Okay i would be waiting near my car. Meet me there" she said and i nodded as she went away.

I waited...

And waited.....

And waited.....

And waited....

Waited.....

Waited...

Wait-

Fuck the waiting he is getting on my nerves. I started walking when i heard some guys laughing.

"Fuck! She really thought that Henry would come." The voice said lowly but i heard it.

Motherfucker!

That SOB pulled a prank on me. I am gonna fucking kill him. No wait, how about slapping the hell outta him. Or the best sta-

My thoughts about killing him were interrupted by Aaron. "Lydia!" He said and i finally looked at him.

"Are you fucking deaf?" He asked and i smiled sheepishly at him. "I zoned out i guess." I said and he chuckled. "Well, of course you did. I had been calling you from past 1 minute." He said and i smiled sheepishly.

"What are you doing here?" He asked and i told him the whole story. "He was playing you." Aaron stated and i rolled my eyes.

"I figured and i am gonna take the revenge." I said and he chuckled as we walked to Em. She looked at Aaron and blushed while Aaron just smirked.

Jerk.

"How did it go?" Em asked and i re-narrated the whole story again. "He is a douche bag." She said angrily, while me and Aaron laughed.

"You look cute when you are angry Emmy." He teased and Em did a thing which was mixture of blush and scowl.

"I agree with him." I said and she hit my arm. "Ouch.... Violent women." I said making a face.

She rolled her eyes. "Shut up and get your ass in the car. Bye Aaron." She said and i noticed how she said the 'bye Aaron' part extra sweetly to which Aaron smirked and saluted her.

I hugged Aaron a 'good bye' and climbed in the car.

.....

We reached the dorm and i threw my bag on my bed. Em did the same as we both lay down on our beds.

"I really need a revenge from Henry." I said after a while and Em nodded in agreement.

"Lets call Drake, he must be having a plan." She said and i nodded.

I called him and he picked up at fifth ring.

I kept that phone on speaker.

Drake: Hello?

Me: Hey Drake

Drake: oh hi Lyd.... Wasup?

Me: Nothing much. Actually could you, Lexi and Aaron come to our dorm room? We really need your help!

Em: Please Drakeeeee

Drake: okay girls.... Wait up, we would arrive at 9 or something.

Me: okay and don't forget, the password for entering our dorm is chocolates.....

Em: if you don't bring them you are so dead!

Drake: Jeez you girls are so violent! Bye

Me and Em: Bye! Don't forget chocolates!

We said as i hung up, grinning. Its was still 6, so, i changed into blue shorts and black crop top and lay on my bed.

I opened my Instagram and thought about stalking Blake.

Wait.

Should i stalk him? I don't think that i should. I mean that we don't talk anymore... Right?

I decided to stalk him anyways and totally regretted my decision. He had deleted all of our pics. He is so mean. I saw a picture of him and Nina.

What the fuck. How could someone move on so freaking fast. Its has hardly been 2 weeks. Did i not matter to him at all?

What an asshole.

God i fucking hate him so much. How could someone pull such a dick move. That fucking shithead! I am not gonna talk to him! Bastard! That pric-

"Why are you crying Lyd?" Em asked me pulling me out of my dumb ass thoughts. I didn't even realize i was crying until i touched my cheeks.

"Because of that asshole !" I said and looked at Blake's picture. Em frowned and snatched the phone from my hands.

After she saw the picture she was beyond furious. After an hour of crying, rolling of eyes, cursing, planning murders and being angry, she calmed down.

If she was back at my home, we would have already been planning Blake's funeral.

"I am gonna kill that guy." She screamed and went to the washroom.

Typical Em!

I laughed, shaking my head. So far in these two weeks i have learned a lot about this girl. She is the most caring and sweetest person in the earth but when she gets angry, you better not get on her nerves..... She would kill you.

I am not kidding!

.....

Lydia's POV

Drake, Lexi and Aaron had arrived and it had been 15 minutes. We were searching for pranks on google and i found a couple of good one's.

"Lets do this one!" Lexi exclaimed... No actually, screamed in Aaron's ear and the look on his face was priceless.

"Jesus, women calm down." He said while rubbing his ears. I could not control my laughter now, so, i laughed out loud while Aaron glared at me and Em chuckled along with Drake.

"Okay, Lexi this one is good. I agree, but when would we spray paint it?" Aaron asked after our laughter died down.

"Between the lectures.... If we have a free lecture we could do this." Em said and we nodded. "I have a free lecture tomorrow." I said and Lexi looked at me with a 'yes-bitch-me-too' look and we both high-fived.

"I don't." Em said and pouted. I didn't miss Aaron looking at Em's lips. "I have one and Aaron does too. Next time Em, you could join us next time." Drake said while patting her head like she was a dog.

She swatted his hands away and glared at him. "Okay so..... Drake bring the spray paints, i would do the painting work and getting his tires punctured while Lexi and Lydia are going to check that no one is coming." Aaron said and we nodded our heads.

"Well, i guess Henry is in my almost all the lectures so i could help by making sure that he is not leaving." Em said and Aaron nodded. "Okay, it's all set then!" Aaron said and all of us high-fived.

.....

Currently we were sitting in McDonald's having our burgers. "Hey Drake, did you invite these girls to your party?" Lexi asked Drake out of blue while he gave her a guilty look.

"No, sorry.... Lydia and Em, i am throwing a party this weekend and i wanted to invite you guys." Drake said after apologizing to Lexi.

"I am in." Em said and all of their attention turned towards me.

Should I go?

I thought. Maybe i could pull one more prank on Henry then!

"Me too." I said and Em gave me her million dollar smile. "Okay, its set then! Other details would be given later. Now excuse me ladies, i need to use restroom." Drake said in a fake accent while we laughed.

After he went away, I turned my attention to my phone. I opened my Instagram and there was a story posted by Henry. It said...

Won the bet! She fucking came!

My blood boiled with anger and i took many deep breaths to calm myself down.

Karma is a bitch motherfucker!

I thought bitterly. "Stop glaring at your phone. It could be destroyed just by your looks." Lexi said and i gave her a fake smile while Aaron and Em laughed.

I had learned a lot about Lexi these days. And only one word could describe her...

Savage.

She didn't listen to anyone and did all the craziest things in this world. I had also learnt that she didn't have any friends because people thought she was 'too wild' to be with.

But she was really amazing if you ask me. She is trustworthy too and i know she loves Drake a lot.

Drake loves her for what she is. Guys should be like Drake. He and Aaron were childhood best friends. They both met when Drake was getting hit by a group of boys and Aaron saved him.

Since then they stuck together. It totally reminded me of Blake, Nate and River.

Chapter 4

Lydia's POV

Drake, Lexi and Aaron had arrived and it had been 15 minutes. We were searching for pranks on google and i found a couple of good one's.

"Lets do this one!" Lexi exclaimed... No actually, screamed in Aaron's ear and the look on his face was priceless.

"Jesus, women calm down." He said while rubbing his ears. I could not control my laughter now, so, i laughed out loud while Aaron glared at me and Em chuckled along with Drake.

"Okay, Lexi this one is good. I agree, but when would we spray paint it?" Aaron asked after our laughter died down.

"Between the lectures.... If we have a free lecture we could do this." Em said and we nodded. "I have a free lecture tomorrow." I said and Lexi looked at me with a 'yes-bitch-me-too' look and we both high-fived.

"I don't." Em said and pouted. I didn't miss Aaron looking at Em's lips. "I have one and Aaron does too. Next time Em, you could join us next time." Drake said while patting her head like she was a dog.

She swatted his hands away and glared at him. "Okay so..... Drake bring the spray paints, i would do the painting work and getting his tires punctured while Lexi and Lydia are going to check that no one is coming." Aaron said and we nodded our heads.

"Well, i guess Henry is in my almost all the lectures so i could help by making sure that he is not leaving." Em said and Aaron nodded. "Okay, it's all set then!" Aaron said and all of us high-fived.

.....

Currently we were sitting in McDonald's having our burgers. "Hey Drake, did you invite these girls to your party?" Lexi asked Drake out of blue while he gave her a guilty look.

"No, sorry.... Lydia and Em, i am throwing a party this weekend and i wanted to invite you guys." Drake said after apologizing to Lexi.

"I am in." Em said and all of their attention turned towards me.

Should I go?

I thought. Maybe i could pull one more prank on Henry then!

"Me too." I said and Em gave me her million dollar smile. "Okay, its set then! Other details would be given later. Now excuse me ladies, i need to use restroom." Drake said in a fake accent while we laughed.

After he went away, I turned my attention to my phone. I opened my Instagram and there was a story posted by Henry. It said...

Won the bet! She fucking came!

My blood boiled with anger and i took many deep breaths to calm myself down.

Karma is a bitch motherfucker!

I thought bitterly. "Stop glaring at your phone. It could be destroyed just by your looks." Lexi said and i gave her a fake smile while Aaron and Em laughed.

I had learned a lot about Lexi these days. And only one word could describe her...

Savage.

She didn't listen to anyone and did all the craziest things in this world. I had also learnt that she didn't have any friends because people thought she was 'too wild' to be with.

But she was really amazing if you ask me. She is trustworthy too and i know she loves Drake a lot.

Drake loves her for what she is. Guys should be like Drake. He and Aaron were childhood best friends. They both met when Drake was getting hit by a group of boys and Aaron saved him.

Since then they stuck together. It totally reminded me of Blake, Nate and River.

Lydia's POV

It was the time. I went out of the class and to the parking lot. I realized that no one had arrived yet, so, i stood near Drake's car.

Drake came in no time along with Aaron and Lexi. "Okay lets do it!" Aaron said and Drake and Aaron started spray painting.

Me and Lexi were making sure that no one came so we stood near the car. But then, i saw a figure approaching and looked at Lexi ,who had just looked at the man, and nodded.

She ran to Aaron and Drake and told them something which i obviously couldn't hear and then four of us ran in the bushes. "Did you get the work done?" I asked them and they nodded.

"Cool, now lets go back to the classes." Lexi said and we headed to our ways.

I didn't get to see what they had written on the truck but anyways....

I don't care!

.....

It was the dispersal time. I headed to the parking lot and i heard a scream.

"Who the fuck did this!" Screamed a voice . A very familiar voice.

I went where the crowd had gathered to meet a very angry Henry and the two of his minions.

Henry was literally red due to anger while two of his minions tried to control their laughter. Aaron, Lexi and Drake arrived behind me.

"Lets move a little bit forward." Drake said and we went past the crowd. Now, i saw what they had written.

I poop like a Hen and i would like to have everything- that has a vagina- with me!

I couldn't control my laughter so i put a hand on my mouth and laughed softly while Aaron and Drake let out a hearty laugh and Henry turned towards us.

His eyes zeroed on me and stayed at me. He came to me with great force and both Aaron and Drake stepped in front of me possessively.

"You fucking bit-" He was cut off by Aaron. "Dude you fucking deal with me first. And this is just the starting, there's more left." Aaron said and signaled us all to go away.

We went near my car. "I am gonna take the revenge." Henry shouted. "Well then, game's on bitch!" I shouted back and me and Em did a high five.

Soon Aaron joined us. "Mission accomplished!" He exclaimed and we all high-fived. "Now lets head back to our dorms!" I said and all of us separated our ways.

.....

We entered our dorm with our Starbucks drink.

We sat on our beds. "I have a lot of homework to complete!" Em whined and i nodded. "Me too. Mr.Harris sucks." I said and she laughed.

I opened my laptop to complete my essays. They had to be first written and then printed.

Printing work could be done tomorrow. I would complete the homework till i get the timings of the party.

I changed into my shorts and hoodie and started to complete my homework.

Lydia's POV

We got Drake's text saying they would be picking us in 1 hour. So we had to completely rush to get ready.

I had worn a black mid-thigh length dress with black stilletos. The dress had heart-shaped cut with showed a little too much. But Em insisted i should wear it anyway.

I chose black cause a revenge could be of anyway. He could throw drink on my dress! I have to be smart!

I wore a smokey eyeshadow and red lipstick. I paired my dress with black tops as earrings. I had curled my hair at ends and at the last minute i took my bow-shaped black clutch.

I looked good. I had to admit. The black smokey eyeshadow had my blue eyes look more, you know, blue-ish.

Drake, Aaron and Lexi came in no time. As son as Aaron saw Em his jaw was on the floor. Em looked very pretty today.

She had chosen to wear a white crop top with black shorts and had put on a black leather jacket on it. She had done the same black smokey eyes and had put on maroon lipstick. She paired it all with black heel-boots.

We headed to our cars. This time Drake and Lexi were going in their cars while Aaron wanted me and Em to hop along with him in his Porche.

I fancy cars too much. His car is totally drool worthy. I loved his car.

.....

We reached Drake's house in no time. It wasnt a house actually, it was a mansion. A big freaking mansion.

"Drake?" I called him.

"Yes?" He asked.

"Shouldn't you be at your house already. You are thorwing the party right?" I asked him and he nodded with a smirk.

"We just wanted to pick you guys up" Lexi said and i nodded. We entered the mansion and it was like a typical party.

Drinks, sweaty bodies, people making out, people dancing, etcetera. Drake dragged us to a couch and we sat there. The mansion was indeed beautiful.

"You guys want to have something to drink?" Drake asked and we nodded. He and Aaron then headed to bring us some beer.

"Aaron was drooling when he saw you" Lexi said with a giggle. "I know right! His jaw was on the floor!" I exclaimed and some people looked at me weirdly. Em was red as tomato.

Aaron and Drake came back with the drinks. "Why is she blushing?" Aaron asked and settled down next to Em. "We wer-" i was cut off by the glare that Em gave me.

"Okay.... Whatever" Aaron said and we started drinking. While we were drinking a girl came to Aaron and whispered something in his ears.

Aaron smirked and the girl sat on his lap. Em looked at Aaron as he whispered something in the girl's ears and took her to the dance floor.

Lexi and Drake were already on the dance floor. Em looked at them and hurt crossed her features.

"Lets go dance" i told Em and we headed to the dance floor. "Ignore Aaron. I know just what to do. Dance with a boy. I know Aaron would get jealous" i told her and she gave me a small smile.

We headed to the dance. Two hot guys came to us and we started dancing with them on a random song.

We were enjoying our dance until Drake came on the stage. "We are gonna play a game guys! Who is up?" He asked and all of us hooted.

"Okay then get gathered in the garden in 5. We are setting up a table" he said and all of us went to the garden.

Em was still with the hot guy. The guy who was with me was now gone. I looked at Aaron and he was glaring at the guy.

He is jealous!

Aaron noticed me staring at him. He looked at me and i smirked. "Jealous" i mouthed him and he rolled his eyes.

"We are playing 'truth or dare'" Drake said and the game started.

Lydia's POV

The dares were fucking hilarious! The bottle spinned again and it stopped on me and Henry.

I didnt notice him until now. I looked at him and he had a smirk on his face.

That asshole!

"I know you dont have guts choosing for dare. So, i woul-" i cut him off immediately. "You dont know anything about me asshole! So please stop judging people! I am taking dare" i told him firmly.

"Okay then Lydia. I dare you to kiss Alex. I mean to kiss him on his lips" he told me and looked at Alex. His eyes were wide. Mine were the same.

Oh hell no!

"I know you would not do it anyway. So back off" he said and i glared at him. If looks could kill, he would already be dead! He knew how to push my buttons!

"I fucking accept your dare!" I said and stood up. I looked at Em and gave her a smile because she looked worried.

If Blake could move on, so can i.... Right?

"1 minute" he said and i nodded. "Are you sure?" Alex asked me and i nodded.

He didnt seem that bad!

People even say that he is very good with girls. He came to me and held me by my waist.

I dont feel the sparks!

Nothing.

I didnt have to tiptoe because he bent down. He was tall. Even with high heels i reached only till his shoulders.

"Are you sure?" He asked again and i smiled and put my lips on his. Our lips moved in sync. It was not the tongue- involved kiss. But it was good.

It didnt have the spark but it felt good. It was a good kiss.

But not as good as Blake's kiss!

Fuck off conscience! He stepped back when someone whistled. My hands were on his shoulders. I retracted my hands quickly.

I lookef at him and his face was bright pink. He is so cute. He was blushing! He turned around and sat back on his chair.

I did the same. "Okay. Lets spin the bottle" someone said and the bottle spinned again.

.....

By the time we reached the dorm, Em was wasted. She drank way too much.

She was already passed out. I changed my clothes, removed my make up and lay on the bed.

While i was kissing Alex, Blake was on my mind. Why cant i fucking forget him.

Why?

Maybe it is because i love him.

Love.

It is the only feeling that scares me the most. Love can do good to people and also bad.

It depends on whom you love. Either that person breaks you or mends you.

People say that love can heal wounds. But here, love is causing me trouble. A lot of trouble.

And the worst part is, i dont know how to heal myself. Julia and Alessa said that they would be with me no matter what.

But atlast they didnt trust. Noone listened to me. They left me instead.

Left me alone.

Friends do not do this. They are meant to support eachother. Julia is my sister. Atleast she could have asked me what was the matter.

But they didnt. I guess i came to Sydney for my own good. Maybe i could move on. Maybe i could forget my past.

Forget them.

Forget what had happened to me in childhood.

I want to move on!

.....

I woke up when i heard someone groaning. I opened my eyes and looked at the owner of the voice.

It was Em.

"What the fuck is wrong with my head! It is pounding. Aye stop laughing Lydia. You are supposed to treat me!" She yelled at me and i raised my hands in surrender.

"I would bring Advil for you. Wait" i said and rushed to the kitchen. I brought her glass of OJ and Advil.

"Thank you. You are the best" she told me and took the pill.

"No problem Em" i said and went to washroom. I finished my business and washed my face and brushed my teeth and went outside.

"Let me bathe and we could head out for breakfast" i told her and she nodded.

Chapter 5

Lydia's POV

We were sitting and chilling. It was getting really boring lately. I had to talk to my mother and father. I called them.

Me: Hello?

Mom: Hello. Lydia? (She was shocked as fuck)

Me: Mother... How are you?

Mom: omg! Lydia my child. I am good. How are you?

Me: I am good mom.

Mom: Me and your father miss you a lot Lydia. My child you should visit us sometime.

Me: yeah mom. I would visit you.

Mom: i really respect your decision Lydia. I understand. But you should have at least told us. (Her voice broke at end. My heart clenched painfully)

Me: I am so sorry mother. I love you. I realise my mistakes. I shouldnt have left you like this. And also thanks for the money you have beem transferring in my account.

Mom: It is okay. I love you too. And you dont have to thank us. We are your parents. It is our duty to look after you, sweetheart.

Me: I love you mom. I feel horrible. How is father?

Mom: He is good sweetie. He is busy in work right now. I would tell him to text you.

Me: thanks mom. Save this number. It is my new number. And please do me a favour. Dont give this number to anyone except for dad.

Mom: okay sweetie. I wont. I respect your decisions. (Someone in the background shouted) who are to talking to mom?

My heart literally stopped. It was Julia.

Mom: An old friend of mine honey. (Julia must have went away after that) Lydia sweethear, i will talk to you later.

Me: okay mom. Give Julia and dad lots of love.

Mom: okay honey. Bye.

Me: Bye mom.

I hung up on her. It feels so good after talking to her. She is my mom, the women who gave me birth. She took care of me, kissed away my wounds.

Gave me chocolates when i cry. And me, I hurt her. I went away. I left without kissing her cheeks. Without telling her goodbye.

I feel like shi-

"Hey Lyd are you alright? You look sad" Em asked me. Her featured filled with worry. I smiled at her.

"I am good. I talked to my mother." I told her and she gave me a look. "I was with you the whole time" she told and i smiled sheepishly.

"I am sorry. It just..... Its been a while since talked to her. I feel likke shit leaving her like this" i told and she nodded her head.

"Its okay Lyd, i got you girl" she told me and i smiled. "Thanks a lot Em. You have helped me a lot" i told her and she smiled.

Suddenly someone knocked on the door. Em opened the door and Aaron came inside. Em was looking at him. He ignored her.

"Hi Lyd" he told me and i glared at him. "What is your problem?" I asked him. Em was getting upset. "I am moving out of dorms. So are Drake and Lexi. Drake's mom and dad bought him an apartment." He told me ignoring my attitude.

"Well congratulations! Now kindly get out if you want to ignore others" i told him and he glared at me. He turned to Em. "We need to talk. I will text you. You meet me tomorrrow" he told her and went out.

Em was frozen on the ground. "Dont worry Em. If he does anything, I am only one call away" i told her and she smiled at me.

"Maybe we should rent an apartment too. She told me out of blue.

"What?" I asked her. "We should rent an apartment too. This dorm is just too small" she told me and i nodded.

Lately we had been having problems in storing things. "You are right? But, why dont we buy one instead?" I asked and she nodded her head.

"That is a great idea. We could divide our money and buy one" she told me and i nodded.

"Exactly! That would be more convenient" i told her and she nodded. "Okay then, I would talk to Aaron and Drake about it later" i told her and we fell in silence.

.....

Blake's POV

I woke up with a girl next to me. She was a brunette. I dont even remember her name. She looked at me and smiled.

I didnt smile back. "Get out" i told her and she was shocked. "What?" She asked me.

"Get out! What we had was just a one night stand" i told her and she glared at me. She was beautiful but nothing close to Lydia.

Lydia.

The girl went away and took my heart with her. I dont know whether she would ever come back.

She left us without clues. I need to move on. But, i know it would be hard.

Every night i think about her. I cant sleep. These girls help me not to think about her. They keep me distracted.

I will move on!

There are many things i have to do in my life. Apart from thinking about Lydia.

I have to take over Parker's and co. I have a life ahead. I can move on. Even if it is hard.

I would find me a girl who could keep me happy.

Lydia's POV

I was searching online for apartments. I kept noting down places near our university. We had found only one so far. It is two blocks away from Drake's apartment.

"That is the only one. Others are either very far off or not good. Oh wait! I found one more!" I said and Em came to me.

"No. This one seems too damn far!" Em whined and i huffed out a breath. "What is up with your mood? Is it Aaron?" I asked her.

She was getting really grmpy and shit today. Aaron and Em wanted to have a 'talk' which they would be having at a cafe.

She released a breath. "I am sorry if i am being grumpy. Emotions are getting the best of me" she said and looked at me apologetically.

I kept a hand on her shoulder. "Hey, its okay. I totally understand. Even Blake used to be an asshole to me. It is normal for every relationship" i said and she gave me a forced smile.

She is clearly sad.

"Okay then, we could to the arrangement of money and stuff tomorrow" she told me and i nodded. "We could see the apartment today, though" i said and she nodded.

"It said they had inbuilt furniture. We just have to check it" i told her and she nodded again.

"Should i call Aaron and Dr-", she cut me off. "No! I mean..... Yeah. If you want to" she told me and i smirked. "It is okay. We could call only Lexi if you want" i told her and she smiled.

"Than-" she was cut off her phone. She picked it up. I alrady knew who it was by her expression. She seems to be nervous.

"Hello..... Yeah.... Dunkin Donuts?..... Okay..... ,Evening, okay yeah.... Okay bye" she hung up. "It was Aaron" she told me and i shrugged. "I figured" i told her.

"Let me call Lexi" i said and called Lexi.....

Me: Hello?

Lexi: Hi! Lyd.... Sup?

Me: Hi, remember we were going to shift....

Lexi: Yeah, what 'bout it?

Me: We found an apartment three blocks away from you guys. Do me a favour and come with us to have a look at it today. We could talk to the person who is selling it and stuff later?

Lexi: Okay sure. I would come with you guys. Shall i bring Drake and Aaron?

Me: No! Dont bring 'em. Em doesnt want to face Aaron

Lexi: She is being a pussy! Anyways, i gotta go. Bye!

Me: Bye!

She hung up on me. Em was sitting on her bed and typing furiously something on her laptop. "Get ready. We gotta go check out the house" i told her and we started getting ready.

.....

The apartment was beautiful. Me and Em were ready to buy it. The dealer was also good. We told him that we would give him the money by tomorrow.

Right now, Em had gone to meet Aaron. Me and Lexi were hanging out at McDonald's. I was eating my burger.

"So, Lexi" i started and she raised an eyebrow looking at me. "What?" She asked, politely. "Call Drake or someone here" i told her and she shrugged.

"I dont thunk he could come. He said he is going to be out today. He sucks" she whined and i laughed.

Suddenly i felt a tap on my shoulder and i jumped. I turned and saw Alex. "Jesus! You scared me" i told him and he smiled sheepishly.

"Sorry, i didnt mean to scare you.... Oh hi Lexi!" She said and we smiled. He was giving us his cheeky smile in return.

"Hi Aaron, please sit" she told him and he sat on a chair. "How are you? It has been a long time Alex" Lexi told him and he shrugged.

"Nothing much just usual" i zoned out on their conversation. I remember that Nate's birthday is after two days.

Does he even remember me?

Well ofcourse he does... He would not forget me. I just know he wouldn't. We were like siblings. He took care of me. He cared about me.

I know he wont forget me. I smiled remembering the day when Nate and Blake pranked me.....

I wish i were with them.

Chapter 6

Lydia's POV

It has been three weeks since I last saw my apartment. Aaron said he had planned something special for us. He didn't let us come anywhere near the apartment.

The building was posh. I bet i saw two Lamborghinis in the parking lot. Anyway, i eavesdropped and heard Aaron talking about building two apartments in one.

I am not sure about anything so i didnt ask. I also heard him say the work should be done in four weeks.

If i relate something to another, then as far as i remember, the 3 BHK apartment next to us was for sale too. But, as i said i am not sure of anything.

The vacations are starting from today. I am planning on visiting mum and dad soon.

Do i want to go back there?

Hell NO!

I dont want to face those people again. I would probably stay at hotel or somewhere. I was also wondering, what if i face Blake?

He would probably ignore you!

Shut up conscience. Well, i admit that it is true in a way. He would ignore me because he has changed.

His posts prove it. I dont give 2 flying shits about it anyway.

"Are you day dreaming again?" Someone asked. It was Em. "No, i am not day dreaming" i told her and she shrugged.

"Anyways, there is some party we got invited to. Are you coming?" She asked me and i nodded.

"Yeah sure. I will come" i told her and she smiled. "Drake said be ready by 10" she informed me and i nodded.

"Well, i wanted to ask you something" she told me and i looked at her. "What is it?" I asked and she sat next to me.

"Summer vacations are arriving. Do you plan on visiting your hometown?" She asked me and i sighed.

"I was thnking about that only. I dont know what to do. For omce i feel that i should go to visit mother. But then, i would have to face those people again. I dont know what to do" i told her honestly and she sighed.

"Look Lyd, i know your life had a whole lot of drama. But whatever you do, you would have to face them now or later. My mother used to say that 'the most bravest thing to do is to face your worst fears'. And also i will be with you every minute. If you dont want to live there, you could stay at my house. My parents wont mind. I'd always have your back Lydia" she told me and i smiled.

"Thanks a lot Emily. You totally understand what i have been through" i told her and gave her a hug. "Also, i was thinking that you dont have a car. How about we buy one for you? " She asked me and i nodded.

I just realised that i didnt have a car. The apartment we would be living in is 15 minuted away from the university. I would have to buy a car.

I cant always be depended on Em. "I really really need a car" i told her and she smiled. "I know the right person then. Let me call him" she told me and called the person.

I learned that his name was Ashton. Typical badboy name. "Ash said that we could go to him anytime we want to. He has these amazing cars. You would totally love them" she told me and i nodded excitedly.

.....

It was 4pm. We decided to go to Ashton. I learned that he was Em's childhood bestfriend. He was your typical badboy. He had tattoos all over his arms.

We did our greetings and stuff and he gave me a catalogue book. Ashton's friend would be sending the car i want. And after the car comes i would pay him.

I was now going through cars. The cars in the book were my dream cars. I honestly wanted every car in that book.

But there was this car which caught my attention. It was Porche Carrera GT convertible. I had always had fantasies of that car.

I always wanted to buy it. It costed $440,000. I wanted it immediately. It was nothing that i could not afford. I showed it to Em and Ash and they agreed with me to buy it.

"You could get it in different colours too" he told me and i saw the range of colours. It was white, silver, red and black.

"Wait i would just ask Aaron about it and tell you" i told Ash and texted Aaron.

Me: Hey Aaron!

Aaron: what do you want?

Me: stop being snappy. I wanted to asked whether i should buy Porsche Carrera GT or not?

Aaron: Buy it! It is super comfortable too.

Me: Yeah cool bye!

Aaron: buy!

"This one it is in red colour" i told Ash.

.....

Later i had called and told dad about the car thing. Becausez after all, it is my father. I had to tell him. I cant just go around and buy things without his permission.

He was happy with my decision. We talked for about 1 hour and in background i heard Blake's voice.

My heart literally skipped a beat. Dad said that he had started to come her often. He had started working in his father's company for training along with studies.

My heart ached for him. I think Mr. Parker is putting a lot of burden on Blake but i am noone to judge them. It is their decision.

I hope Alessa is good. I miss her and Julia the most. I want to forgive them. But it is that i just can't.

Nate's birthday went by and i texted him a 'happy birthday' on Instagram. He said a 'thank you' and then we didnt talk.

Lydia's POV

(Two days later)

I was sitting and chilling on the bed. I looked around the dorm. It was crystal clear. I dont know why, but Aaron came and emptied our dorm the day before yesterday.

Me and Em were totally confused. I dont know why, but i feel that my assumptions are correct!

He told us that today we should pack our rest of the clothes. This morning Drake came and took them with him.

Aaron said that we should reach the apartment's building at 4pm sharp. It was 3:49 already. "Hey Em lets go!" I told her and we left in five minutes.

I sat in my new car. I had recieved it yesterday. My car was my life. It was super comfortable.

We drove to the building in no time and parked our cars. Lexi and Drake were already waiting for us. We got out of car and Lexi hugged us both while me and Drake did our handshake.

"We have to blindfold you guys. Lyd dont look at me like that. Aaron's command" he said and blindfolded us. They took us somewhere.

Then we stopped in the elevator. I felt it go up. My stomach fluttered with excitement. I guess my assumptions are damn correct.

I felt Lexi drag me out of elevator. We walked and stopped somewhere. "Okay guys! Now do not faint when i show you this" Lexi informed us and took off our blindfolds.

The moment i saw the apartment my heart stopped. We were standing infront of an apartment which had become twice of wjat we saw.

It was clear that Aaron bought us other apartment too. We entered the apartment or should i say 'condo'. The living room was beautiful. Wholly designed and furnished.

The living room was huge. It had a large seating area with a small table and two chairs. Next to it was a book shelf with loads of novels.

After the above, was the L-shaped couch. It had a main table. Then was the unit with a large tv. At the both ends of the unit were two large glass vases with long sticks in it.

The living room also had a gallery area with large with french windows. In between was a door to open the windows. I had to admit that the apartment was better than my last home.

Drake also told us that the lights can be switched on and off with the help of a remote. The living room was really damn beautiful. I can stay here for all my life.

Then, we went to the kitchen. The kitchen was connected with the dining area. It literally took my breath away. It was so damn huge.

The kitchen was lit (no pun intended... Okay, some pun intended). There was an island with chairs. Then there was the kitchen platform which had oven, dishwasher and microwave attached to it.

After the right end of the platform, there was a huge fridge. Then were cabinets for storage and then large windows with the same breath taking view again.

What really shocked me was that there was extra space for two three-seater couches and a table in between them. I am so glad thar this condo was on 9th floor.

"Okay now the best part guys! Who's room first, Lyd or Em?" Deake asked and Em chose first. We then went to her amazing room.

.....

I was now sitting in my beautiful room. I was a master bedroom. Both, mine and Em's rooms were master bedrooms. I am gonna hug Aaron when he comes to meet us.

This is the best room ever. When you enter, there are two doors. One is for washroom and other is for closet. If you go straight ahead, you enter the bedroom.

The bedroom was amazing. When you enter and look straight ahead, there is the huge bedroom with huge glass windows and a huge gallery.

The room was enormous. There was the bed. Infront of it was the unit with a huge tv. Next to the unit's ends were huge vases with curly sticks.

Next to the bed were two beautiful night stands with lamps on the both side. Infront of the balcony were two one-seater couches with a coffee table to enjoy the scene.

I had not seen the bathroom yet. So, i decided to explore it. The washroom was large too. There were two sinks with a huge mirror infront of them. Next to it was a small cabinet with bathrobes, towels and other stuff.

There was then the toilet, shower area and the bath tub area, all seperated by huge glass. There was a glass door. You enter it and there is the toilet on the left, shower on the right and bathtub straight ahead.

You had a glass door to enter in each. This was just too much for me. Even with this much money, i had never stayed in such a beautiful home.

It was overwhelming for me. I went out of the washroom. Infront of it was the closet room. It was larger than the usual. All of my clothes were hung perfectly.

There was a large, bed type, thing to sit on. Then there were my below the clothes rack. All of it was perfect. There was a large wall-length mirror on one of the wall.

Believe me, it was also beautiful. I love this apartment. It was really an apartment that someone would dream of. I just loved it.

.....

I was sitting in the living room, reading a book. Em, Drake and Lexi had ditched me. Em went to meet Aaron while Lexi and Drake went on a date.

I was sitting in front of the gallery. I had opened the wondows and there was heavenly air in the whole house.

I was waiting for Aaron. And in no time Aaron came to meet me. "Aaron!" I exclaimed and hugged him. "Thank you! Thank you! Thank you!" I kept on repeating.

"You are the best brother ever!" I told him and he smirked. "I know and your welcome." He said and went to kitchen to drink water.

Then we had our brother-sister time.

.....

Julia's POV

I was chilling sitting on the couch. I miss Lydia with all my life. Nate told me that he had recieved a text from her.

It was his birthday that day. He looked so happy after recieving the text. Blake has changed a lot.

He has become a man-whore but i understand. His reasons are totally clear. I remember one time, he got drunk and started crying infront of me.

He told me he missed Lydia. I have also seen his wallpaper. It is Lydia's picture. She looked so happy.

I hope she is happy with her decision. Mother told us that she is planning on visiting during summer. I saw how Blake's jaw clenched on mention of her name.

I wish Lydia forgives us all. But, as far as i know her, she would probably stay at a hotel or something and ignore us to the fullest.

And well me, i would just ask her to forgive me. I would follow her everywhere she goes. She is my sister and nothing is more important than her.

Chapter 7

Lydia's POV

It had been 1 whole day and I had still not gotten over this condo. It was breath taking.

I was sitting on the couch and watching tv. I had opened all the windows to let in the fresh air.

Aaron and Em were in Em's room, doing god knows what?

I wont go over there...

I was watching 'teen wolf' re-runs. There are so damn many reasons for watching this show. And, the boggest one is the hot guys.

I was watching the show and suddenly Aaron came and sat next to me. "Hi Lydi-boo" he geeeted me and i smiled. "Hi Ronny" i greeted him back and he looked at me wierdly.

"What?" I asked him, trying not to laugh at his expression. "I call you Lydi-boo because it is cute. Ronny is so fucking girly!" He exclaimed and i laughed, hard.

"Aaron is too long so i am going to call you Ronny" I told him when i sobered and he rolled his eyes.

We then sat into a comfortable silence. Ronny cleared his throat. "So, i was going to ask you, when are you visiting uncle and aunt?" He asked me and i shrugged.

"Well, do not mad. But i was planning on booking tickets for us, myself" he confessed and i looked at him, shocked. "You are coming too?" I asked him.

He nodded, smiling. "Yes, i need to beat that guy up" he confessed and i laughed. "Its okay. I am planning on ignoring them" i told him and he smiled.

"Whatever your decision is, i am always going to support you. Alright?" He said and put his arm around my shoulder.

"Thanks Ronny. Love you. But when are you going to book them?" I asked him and he shrugged.

"Your welcome. Love you too. Today" he answered all the questions and it seemed a little wierd because he answered them together.

You get what i mean?

"Okay. Just let me know when you are done. I would start packing and stuff" i told him and he nodded.

.....

Rest of the evening we spent together. I mean me, Ronny and Em. We were watching movies and stuff. Ronny went home in between the movies.

Ronny had been visiting us a lot lately. Along with Drake and Lexi ofcourse. It was already 8 and i was watching '13 reasons why' in my room.

I pitied Hannah a lot. But i wish that she didnt die. She shoul-

I was cut off by the ping on my phone. I had recieved a text from Ronny. I opened the text.

Aaron: I booked the tickets. It is of day after tomorrow.

Me: okay. Thanks💙 Bye

Aaron: Bye

Day after tomorrow. I am going to face them. I let out a sigh.

I decided to call my mom and tell her about it. I called her and someone picked up after three rings.....

Me: hello?

The person on line: hello. Lydia? (It was Julia. My heart stopped.)

Me: Can i talk to mom? (I asked coldly, without showing any emotions in my voice.)

Julia: yeah..... Okay.

Me: yeah

After a few seconds mom came on the line.

Mom: Lydia?

Me: Hi mom. How are you?

Mom: I am good my baby. How are you?

Me: Even i am good mom. I am planning to come day after tomorrow.

Mom: oh my god! That is amazing Lydia! Honey, i am so happy (she sounded so happy. It made my heart ache. I missed her so much).

Me: i am happy too mom. I am so excited to see you and dad. I miss you guys so much! (I avoided talking about Julia).

Mom: we are excited too honey. It would be so good. We have missed you a lot too honey.

Me: i know mom. I would talk to you later. Okay? Even Aaron and my bestfriend Emily is coming. Em's parent live in our hometown. Aaron would be staying with us.

Mom: that is amazing! I am so happy that you made new friends.

Me: me too mom. Em is amazing. I would talk to you later. Bye. I love you.

Mom: i love you too honey. Bye.

She hung up on me and i sighed. I just cant tell her that i do not want to stay at home with them. Maybe i should live at my house.

I decided to ask Em for advice. I went to her room. She was sitting and reading her book. She looked up when she saw me coming.

"Hey Lyd" she greeted and i smiled at her. "Hi Em. I wanted your advice on something. As you know Ronny has booked our tickets. I cannot decide where to stay. A part of me largely wants to stay with my parents. But i just cant face Julia and all" i said honestly and she smiled.

"You should live at your house. Nice nickname for Aaron by the way. And back to the topic, if you remember, you are going to meet your parents. And if anything happens, you can always come to my house and stay. You know that. Right?" She told me and i nodded.

"You should become a psychologist" i joked and she smirked. "I know i am the best. But psychology would eat my brain up" she said and we laughed.

Rest of the night, we were watching kovies beacause we had nothing to do.

.....

Julia's POV

My mother's phone had rang and I picked it up without knowing who it was.

I am so dumb. How could i be so dumb? Hearing Lydia's voice, took my breath away. It had been almost 3 months, she went away.

I dont know why, hearing her voice sounded so foreign. I noticed how she masked off her emotions with her cold tone.

I deserve it anyway. I deserve to be treated like this. It was dinner time. This thing had been bothering me a lot. I was at Alessa's house for tonight.

"What happened? You look a little disturbed" Mrs. Parker asked. She was like my second mother. Blake was seated infront of me. He was lost in his thoughts.

"Nothing. Actually, yes. Lydia called and i recieved her call" i confessed and Blake's eye snapped towards me.

"She wanted to talk to mom. Her voice was cold. She probably hates me now" i told her and looked at my hands.

"Its not like that honey. She misses you all. That's it. Also she has the right to be angry at you guys. But trust me, she is your sister. She misses you. And she might have been shocked when

you recieved the call. She doesnt hate you. I have watched Lydia grow up. She is a sweetheart" she told us all and Alessa smiled.

Me, Alessa, Blake, Nate and River were seated on the dining table. Mr. Parker had gone out with his friends.

I hope Lydia feels the way Mrs. Parker described. I looked at Blake. I feel that he had been hurt the most.

He might not show it by his actions but his eyes say it all. Each and everyone of us miss her.

"On the other side, she is coming here to visit us" i told them and Blake looked at me again. "When?" He asked before Mrs. Parker could.

"Day after tomorrow" i him and Alessa gasped. "She is?" She asked and i nodded. Blake stayer quiet the whole night afterwards.

When we were done with dinner, i went to him. "Hey Blake?" I called him and he turned around.

"Yes Jules?" He asked and i smiled at the nickname. I took a deep breath. "I dont like it when you are sad. Everytime you try to mask your feelings. But, i know you are hurting" i confessed and he sighed.

"I try to forget her with everything but i just cant. I am also mad at her to leave like this. If she would have not left, we could've sort things out. But she wanted to leave so she did. I dont want to talk about her actually. I am going to not come in front of her anyways" he said angrily and i sighed.

"Okay i just want you to know that whenever you want to talk about something, you could always come to me. I am like your sister anyways" i said the ending part a little dramatically and he chuckled.

"Yeah sure. Goodnight" he said while smiling. "Goodnight" i told him and went to my bedroom.

Lydia's POV

(A day later)

I had finally arrived here. It was very weird to look at this airport. I was leaving for Sydney a month earlier and here I am now, to visit my parents.

Aaron and Lexi were standing with me. We took our bags and Aaron ordered an Uber.

I told mom not to send any driver to pick me up. "This is it" I mumbled as I sat in the car.

.....

We were standing in front of my house. It was really nostalgic and I was feeling giddy.

Em squeezed my hand. Aaron was looking at me patiently. "Let's go" I said and gave them a forced smile.

No one knew at what time I was coming. I entered the house. The same house where I grew up and didnt want to come in.

The living room was empty. I went to the kitchen and my heart stopped, literally.

My mum and dad were sitting on the island chairs with Julia and Alessa.

"Hi" I said and all of heads snapped in my direction. My mom rubbed her eyes more than once and frowned.

"Am I dreaming?" She asked everyone and my dad shook his head. Julia and Alessa were frozen on their seats.

I nervously went to my mom. She hugged almost immediately. I hugged her back. It felt so good to be in her arms.

Then I hugged my father. He literally is the best dad ever. "How are Lydia?" My Mum asked and patted my head. I smiled at her.

"I am good mom. Dad, how have you been?" I asked and he smiled. "Even I am great. I am missed you, sweetheart" he said and hugged me again.

They then met Em and Aaron and I had completely ignored them till now. They were staring at me continuously in shock.

"I will go to my room now. Mum, can you show Aaron and Em their rooms?" I asked mum and she nodded.

I went back to my living room. All those days i had spent here growing up were just amazing.

.....

I woke up after a long nap. It was 7:39 which is almost the dinner time. I went downstairs and froze on my last step.

Nate and River were seated in the living room along with Julia, Alissa, Em and Aaron. I gave all of them a small awkward smile.

Up in my room, i was thinking about them continuously. Maybe i should forgive them. It is not their fault anyway.

Anyone would react the same way they did. I mean, if i were in thier place, even i would have to ignore me.

They didnt know i was doing this because of Davis anyway. They dont deserve to be treated in the way i am treating them.

Julia is my sister and Alissa is my best friend since the day i knew myself. Nate and River are like my brothers.

I was cut off by Em- "Lydia? Are you alright?" She asked me and then i realised that i had been standing and staring at them.

I nodded my head and ducked my head down blushing.

"Where is mother?" I asked them and Julia nodded towards kitchen. I gave her a soft smile and skipped towards the kitchen.

There is only one person that i havent seend till now....

Blake.

He is totally ignoring me. He doesnt have the fucking guts to face me now.

That is obvious because after i had shifted, it was clear that he had moved on. I sometimes dont understand that how could people fall out of love.

Anyways, i saw mom setting up the table for dinner. So, i helped her with it.

Lydia's POV

We were eating dinner. I was sitting in between Em and Julia. We had not talked yet, we were in an uncomfertable silence.

"So, Lydia" dad started, clearing his throat. "How is Sydney?" He asked and i looked at him.

"Its awesome. I totally love it. And the condo that Aaron built for us is totally lit. You guys should totally visit us sometime" i said looking at all of them.

Dad nodded with a smile. "Okay then, after dinner if you guys want to catch up, you could go somewhere. Enjoy" he said as he stood up to anwer his call.

Even i had finished my dinner so i stood up. Em followed my actions and we went to the swimming pool area after washing our dishes.

I dont know why but it has become an everyday thing for me. Earlier when i lived here, our maids washed our dishes.

But, after i had shifted to the condo, it had become an everyday thing. We went and sat in swimming pool area, dipping our legs in water.

"When will you forgive them? They both are awesome" Em asked and i looked at her.

"I already have" i stated and looked at water. "Why dont you talk to them then?" She asked and i sighed looking at the sky.

"I will clear things out. I know they are going to talk about it" i stated and she nodded understanding.

.....

We were driving Alessa's house now. We decided to go to her house after grabbing our ice-creams.

I was against the plan the whole time. We had not talked things out till now. We reached her house and i sighed.

I have to face him anyways.

Its now or never.

I thought and got off the car. We went inside her house. Mr. and Mrs. Parker were seated on the couches.

As soon as Mrs. Parker saw me, she skipped towards me. Leterally.

It was so nice to see her again. We hugged followed by Mr. Parker's hug. He was like my second father.

We were sitting and chatting on the couch. Suddenly i heard a door open. I know whose door it was. My heart beat boosted to an uncountable rate.

I heard hos footsteps. I was waiting to see him. My eyes were thirsty for his sight all of a sudden.

My hands went clammy and started shaking. Em grabbed my hand because she noticed it.

And then, he came. He was typing something on his phone. Whatever Mr and Mrs. Parker were saying was no longer audible to me.

They might have noticed Blake so they shut up. He was coming downstairs in a swift motion. When Mr and Mrs. Parker fell in silence, he looked up.

His eyes met mine and i swear to god my heart stopped. He froze on his mid step, just staring at me.

Those chocolate brown eyes, i had missed so much, his soft browm hair, his plump pink lips, his perfect face that i had always love.

After two fucking months, i saw him. My heart beat was so fast that i bet, Em could hear it.

He was just standing and staring at me and i was doing nothing different. The negative thoughts i had about him, his pictures with other girls seemed no longer important.

Other people in this room seemed invisible. It was just me and right now. Just two of us. Staring at each other like we were never seeing eachother again.

Firstly, he was shocked but then something flickered through his eyes. An emotion that i could not decipher.

We snapped out of our world when Mr. Parker cleared his throat. Blake snapped out of his daze.

He looked at Aaron and he went to him. "Aaron my boy!" He exclaimed and they did their high-five bro thing.

He is ignoring me.

It is crystal clear.

Alissa introduced him to Em. Blake nodded towards her with a smile and she smiled back. "Wont you greet Lydia?" Mr. Parker asked.

Blake looked at his dad and then at me. Nate and River were looking at Mr. Parker with wide eyes. Which means, Mr. Parker knows.

He nodded towards me as an aknowledgement and i give him a small smile.

Why the fuck did i smile?

He then excused himself and went out of his house.

Chapter 8

Lydia's POV

We were sitting on the rootop of Alessa's house. Nate and River were talking to each other along with Aaron. Alessa, Julia and Em were talking about things and i was sitting and chilling.

"Should we talk things out?" Nate suddenly asked and i looked at him. I took a deep breath and nodded.

"I will go first. We are really sorry Lydia.... Aye! Alessa stop!..... Yeah so, we werent really in our mind when Blake told us about Davis and stuff. We were really shocked. We came here to confront Blake because we thought that you would be alright" she said with a sad smile.

The last part ignited anger in me. "So at last you guys fucking thought that i would do it..... Dont deny it. Didnt you guys fucking know that i loved him. I literally loved him. Did you guys know how fucking hard it was to look at him when i told him those fucking words!" I sobbed.

"He looked so hurt, so broken! That day was supposed to be fucking perfect. Do you guys know that he took me to the same park the day before our anniversary! You guys dont understand how it fucking felt" i said and broke down into uncontrollable sobs.

"You could have told me. I could habe helped you" Julia said softly and i looked at her.

"He fucking warned me not to tell, Julia. He was stalikng you, mom and dad. I would have told you guys if i would have not been warned. I fucking loathe him! I hate Davis. He ruined my life! It is so hard for me to look at Blake's pictures with different girls every week" i was crying hysterically.

I had never cried so hard before. It made me feel really pathetic. My life is so fucking pathetuc and i had not realised it until now.

"Davis is dead" a voice stated and i looked at Nate. "What?" I croaked out. "He is dead. We killed him" River stated and i gasped.

"Why?" I asked him and he frowned. "He fucking ruined your life Lydia" Aaron piped in and i frowned.

"Noone deserved to die...nif if he ruined my life there might be someone who loves him" i said and River got angry.

"He fucking raped almost half of the girls he dated Lydia! Didnt you know that?" He exclamed and my heart dropped.

It was too much information to take in.

He raped girls? Who the fuck does that?

"He deserves to die then" Em stated and i looked at her. I was starting to feel giddy.

"Excuse me guys. This is too much to take in. I would be back in a minute" i excused myself and went to the bathroom.

I started crying again, pathetically. Why am i feeling so damn weak all of a sudden? I have not cried like this in a long time.

After a while i took two deep breaths, washed my face and went out of bathroom. I saw Blake coming up the stairs.

My heart went warm and started beating at an incredible pace.

He looked at me. He kept looking at me for a while, staring at me with a frown. I frowned back and he shook his head and went to his room.

Back to ignoring me....

I shook my head too and went back on the rooftop. Everyone was engaged in conversation. Noone even saw me coming.

I sat alone, in silence and looked at the stars. There were too many stars. I didnt even notice them before.

"Hey Lyd" i heard Aaron say from behing me and i jumped because he came suddenly. I turned to glare at him.

"Are you glaring at me?" He asked. "No i am looking at you with a lot of damn love" i said sarcastically and lokked up at sky again.

"And here i was, trying to be nice" he grumbled under his breath and came to sit next to me.

"So, how are you and Em going on?" I asked and he smiled. "We are going good. She is so damn cute. How does she manage to be so cute?" He said and sighed.

"You look like a love sick, cute puppy" i said and pulled his cheecks.

He looked so cute and so in love with Em. Em is so damn lucky to have my brother.

Blake's POV

I was sitting in my room constantly thinking about her.

Lydia.

I want her so bad. The way she was looking at me was hurting me. She wanted me but i am not ready to date anyone again.

Taking over Parker Enterprise and studying at the same time is really hard for me. I want to show my dad that i am capable of taking over the business.

Dating Lydia again would not work for me. She stays in Sydney now. If she would come back, then maybe i would date her.

But I guess its better for both of us that we don't date now. She is studying and has a career ahead.

What if she leaves me again?

Also, i have become a horrible person now. She is still pure. I dont want to ruin her life.

It would be better for us if we date. Maybe i could become just friends with her. It wont ruin anything in anyway.

I still love her. As much as i have tried to get her out my mind, it seems impossible to do that when is here.

Whenever i see her, my heart beats at an incredible pace.

As much as i want to kiss her, i dont want to ruin her life. I am not good for her. Maybe she deserves much better.

I stress a lot these days and only girls could take away my stress. Everytime i am doing the deed with a girl, i think about Lydia.

My thoughts were interrupted by a knock on he door. I opened the door to see Em, Lydia's new bestfriend.

"Hi" she said in a soft voice with a warm smile. I smiled back. "Hi... how can i help you?" I asked her, clearly comfused.

"I want to talk to you" she said and i knew what was coming. "Come in" i said with a warm smile and she came in my room.

She sat on the bed while i stood, leaning on the doorframe. "I know what happened between you and Lydia" she said and i let out a sigh.

"I figured" i said and motioned her to continue. "I know you still like but i dont know why are you inoring her. You both love eachother. And you know that it wasnt her fault that she had to leave you guys" she said with a frown.

"Its not that i dont love her. I do. I wont deny it. But i guess i am not ready for another relationship. All the buisness and studies are already stressing me out. The only way to overcome alk the stress for me is girls. I am not good for Lydia. You guys need to understand that" i said honestly and her frown deepened.

"Its okay. I understand" she said, disappointment lacing her voice. "But, i can be friends with her. I wont date her. I could talk to her like you guys do. But wont date her. It is already too much for me"I said and she sighed.

"Okay. Thats good" she said and we talked a little more.

***

Lydia's POV

I was thirsty. We were still up at night. I went to the kitchen and i totally regretted my decision. Blake was sitting on an island chair.

I didnt want to make it awkward. So, i ignored him and went to the refrigerator straight. I took out OJ and took a glass from the cabinet.

I could feel his eyes on me the whole time and my hear beat was fast. I was going to leave when he stopped me. "Lydia" he called me and i stopped on my tracks.

I gathered courage and faced him. "Yes?" I asked him and he sighed. "We need to talk" he said and i sighed.

I sat 1 chair away from him. "I am listening" i said, not looking at him. "You know that we cant date again" he said and my heart dropped.

"Its you who wants to complicate things" i said after a while of silence. "I am not ready for another relantionship" he stated firmly.

My heart clenched. It hurts so much. The way he said it, with no emotion makes me think that did he ever love me?

"I saw that on your instagram" i stated coldly and glared at him. He glared back at me. "Here i am, wanting to talk to you and you are becoming a bitch to me" he said, disbelief evident on his face.

"Its not me who is becoming a bitch! You were an asshole the whole fucking time!" I exclaimed and he pinched the bridge of his nose, annoyed.

"Stop behaving like a fucking child and listen to me for fuck's sake. I dont want to be in a relationship because i am stressing a lot right now. Only girls take my stress away. I dont want to hurt you by dating you amd doing other things behind your back. Just beacuse i am not dating you doesnt mean that i dont fucking care about you okay! I dont want to hurt you" he said and i felt like someone was squeezing my heart.

"What do you want from me Blake?" I asked him clearly confused. If he doesnt want to date me, then what does he want from me?

"I want us to talk like norma people do. Ignoring eachother would get us nowhere" he said and i let out a sigh.

This guy os so damn confusing!

"Okay... so want to be friedns with me?" I asked and he nodded.

"We cant be friends" i said coldly.

Chapter 9

Lydia's POV

It was morning time. We had came back to my house. Julia and Em were staying at Alessa's while i came back to home with Aaron.

Last night I literally stormed out of the house after Blake asked me to be friends with him. When I declined he told me, i quote, 'then we dont expect me to be anything more'.

I mean, who the fuck is he? What does he think of himself. He should learn how to fucking face rejections.

For the first time, i didnt cry. I mean why would i become friends with him after dating him for about half a year.

I was sitting on an island chair and sipping coffee when i saw Aaron sprinting towards me.

"Hi Lydi-boo" he greeted me and i smiled at him. "So, i have got a news for you" he said and sat next ti me.

I took a sip of coffee and raised my eyebrow. "What is it?" I asked and he smiled like a cute idiot.

"There is this friend of mine who works at a modelling agency. They are looking for girls with modelling talents" he said and i nodded.

"Thats good. But why are you telling me that?" I asked and he smirked. "Well i want you girls to try it out. Well you and Alessa to be precise. For Em and Julia, i have got other things planned" he said and i nodded.

"Thats cool. But, when is the first shoot?" I asked and he scratched his neck and frowned. "I dont..... know" he said slowly and i hit the back of his head, amused.

"Ow! Jesus women, you are more powerful than the hulk!" He exclaimed and i laughed. "When are you going to ask him then? And what type of shoot would it be?" I asked him and he sighed.

"I dont know. I will contact him now" he said as he got up and left. I decided to explore my hometown a little.

I got up from the chair, kept my coffee mug on the island counter and ran back to my room.

I bathed and wore Jake Paul's pink camo t-shirt with blue jeans. I tied my hair in a ponytail. I put on some eyeliner on my waterline wihich made my eyes more noticeable.

I put on some light pink lip gloss and took my purse. I wore my sneakers, collected a random car's key and left.

I was too lazy to check with car it was. So when i heard the beep, by pressing the unlock button, i went towards the white Mini Cooper Countryman and sat in it.

I remember using this so many times when i used to stay here. I put on 'Despacito' by Luis Fonsi and Daddy Yankee and started humming the tune.

I didnt where i wanted to go yet so i decided to stop at a popular cafe after a long drive.

.....

I finally reached the cafe. I was parking my car in the parking lot when i saw Blake with another girl. They both were leaning on his car and he was whispering something in her ear.

My heart dropped looking at him. The feeling that i am having is unbelievable. Jealousy is the worst feeling ever.

The way Blake was flirting with her was killing me. At this point i just wanted to get out of the car and strangle the girl alive.

They both then sat in his car. They drove off infront of me and i ducked my head down. I hope he didnt notice me.

I got out of car and went in the cafe. I didnt have breakfast today so i ordered some bagels and one chocolate donut with a cold coffee.

I was surfing through my instagram when i felt the tap o my shoulder. I turned to look at Sam.

Yeah, the Sam who happens to be my ex - boyfriend.

"Hi Sam" i greeted him with a wide smile and he smiled back. "Hi Lydia. Can i sit with you?" He asked and i nodded.

"How have you been?" He asked me and i sighed. "Better than ever. How about you?" I aksed.

Why does it not feel awkward?

"I am good. Well, i heard that you have shifted to Sydney. What are you doing here then?" He asked. "I am here to visit my parents. You might be aware why i shifted" i said and he smiled sheepishly.

"I am sorry to bring that up. But you guys were literally goals. Who was that guy who came in between you guys?" He asked and i pursed my lips.

"Davis" i said and he nodded. "Yeah Davis. He was a fucking prick" he said and i nodded. "He wa- oh my god!" I stopped when i saw who it was.

Lydia's POV

Tal.

What is he doing here? The man who ruined mine and Julia's childhood, the man who had stopped finding me and the man whose son watched his father and mother abuse small children.

Tal is hardly in his late 50's. He was like 35 or something when he adopted us with his wife. His son was just 13 and cruel.

I remember how he used to make me and Julia work and how he used to complain about us when we didnt work.

"What happened Lydia?" Sam asked, worried. "Sam i will catch up with you later. I hace your number. I've got to go. Bye" i rambled and ran to my car, literally.

I got in. I dont know if he saw me or not. But, when i saw Tal running towards the parking lot, i locked my car and ducked my head down.

I wish he doesnt notice me. I waited for like what seemed like 5 minutes and glanced up. Hw wasnt there.

I thanked god mentally and pulled out of the parking lot. I was behaving like a fucking coward. I sighed and turned on the music to calm my nerves.

I put on 'Bad and Boujee' by Migos and started singing and dancing on the song.

My litlle self-party time was disturbed by the ringtone of my phone. It was Sam. I picked up the call.

Me: Hi Sam... i am sorry that i left you hanging!

Sam:its okay Lydia. What was that about though?

Me: nothing you should be concerned with. I dont mean to be rude.

Sam: its okay. I totally get it. Anyways, i wanted to invite you to my party this weekend. Everyone would want to meet you.

Me:i will surely come. I will talk to later. I am driving now.

Sam: okay then... bye

Me:bye

I hung up. Maybe i should consder going to the party. It would be fun meeting everyone.

Tal's son Mike is 23 now i guess. After 10 years of my life Tal deecides to show up.

My life is already messed up and to add on one more problem, Tal shows up.

Why me?!?

I fucking hate my luck for this. I reached home to look at our squad sitting in the living room and chatting.

Even Blake was here. As i entered the living room, everyone's eyes diverted towards me.

"Did i kill someone?" i asked stupidly. .

"Uh no. Sit sit." Julia said and i sat next to her.

Soon we all started dicussing about something and i was interrupted by a text.

Lydia's POV

I got a text from someone. It was from mother...

Mom: Lydia honey... we would be out for dinner with the Parker's. You kids could enjoy at home with Blake and Alessa. Don't text me back. I love you honey 💛 Bye...

I rolled my eyes at 'don't text me back part' and let out a sigh. "Guys Mum said that they are having dinner with Mr and Mrs. Parker today" i informed them and looked at everyone.

They simply nodded their heads. I took a glance at Blake to see him furiously typing something on his phone.

He might be talking to one of his chick for tonight. I frowned, shook my head, and looked at Julia who was chatting animatedly with Nate. Nate was smiling at her.

They are so damn cute!

I sometimes wish that, if mine and Blake's relationship would have been like others, what would've been happening right now?

Would we be fighting or cuddling on a couch?

Probably the latter. I remember how we used to sit in my room and cuddle on my bed and watch movies or just talk. Or when, he was away and he used to talk to me on the phone until i fell asleep.

Blake was clearly not what he is now. He was so different and so.... good. I wish that things could go back to normal. I released a sigh and glanced at Blake.

He was already staring at me. But when I looked up he diverted his gaze somewhere else.

The rest of the morning/afternoon, we talked and watched movies but Blake had left for his home.

****

It was currently 3p.m and i was scrolling through my Instagram. Suddenly someone knocked on my door, making me jump. "Come in" i said and i saw Aaron's head pop up. He came in and sat next to me.

"Yo! Whats wrong? Stop glaring at me" he said and i hit him on the back of his head. "You scared me, stupid!" i yelled at him and he smiled at me sheepishly.

"Well, i am sorry. And the shoot is in next week. It will be a bikini shoot. I hope you are fine with that" he said and i thought for a while. It might be worth a shot. Even if it is bikini photo shoot, i will do it.

"I will do it. But, i will stop when they tell me to reveal too much" i said and Aaron nodded.

"Okay then, inform Alessa about it too. For Julia and Em i have other plans. I have heard both of them sing before. And believe me, both of them are good at it. So, my same friend has arranged something for them related to singing" he said and i squealed while hugging him.

"Oh my god Lydia! GET OFF ME! I CANT BREATHE" he yelled and i pulled back instantly.

"Sorry" i said and smiled sheepishly while he shook his head and gave me a low chuckle.

****

It was 5 in the evening. I decided to go for a run because i need to burn some calories in an instant.

Alessa had agreed for the photo shoot and we both had decided to start our workout from tomorrow.

But, as i was bored, i decided to for a run. I changed into my black yoga pants and pared it with a greyish-black sports bra.

I then wore a black sleeveless top over it and then tied my hair into a high ponytail and went downstairs after wearing my black shoes.

I went to the living room and saw Blake with her.

Chapter 10

Lydia's POV

I entered the living room and saw Blake with her. Nina and Blake were sitting on my couch.... or should i say, only Blake was.

Nina was sitting on his lap. They were sucking each other's faces and i felt my heart drop. I felt like crying.

No more tears Lydia... no more tears!

I thought as i closed my eyes and took a deep breath. I cleared my throat and they both pulled away, breathlessly. I felt like smashing Nina's face on the wall.

"Oh hi Lydia.... its nice to meet you after so long" she said with a smirk.

This bitch here really wants to get introduced to the wall....

I put on a fake smile to hide my emotions. Blake was avoiding the eye contact with me.

Huh... coward.

"I am sorry, but the feeling's not mutual" i said and her smirk dropped. "Stop being a bitch. Is it because i am kissing your ex - boyfriend here?" She asked smugly.

Yes.

My heart said but i gave her other answer. "No, i am not jealous if you think that i am. Also, i am not a bithc. And, i am behaving like this because firstly, this is my fucking house. Not your spot for PDA session. Get the fuck out Nina" i yelled at her. Anger boiling inside me.

Blake looked shock while Nina was gaping at me like a fish. I would have really laughed out loud at both of their reactions if the situation was different.

"Whatever bitch" she said and she stood up and started to pull Blake. "Slut" i said out loud and went out of the house, not before plugging my earplugs on.

I started playing '2U' by Justin Bieber and David Guetta. It is a super catchy song.

****

I ran for about an hour. I came back to my house. I was covered with sweat. Ew...

I removed my earplugs and went straight to my room. I took a long bath. I wrapped a towel around me, after drying myself.

I got out of bathroom and went straight to my closet. I took a loose t-shirt and random shorts. I wore them quickly and lay on my bed.

My muscles instantly relaxed. I was about to open my instagram, but i didnt because Julia called me downstairs.

Julia had called me to hang out with her for a while. Em had decided to go to her home and stay with her parents as everything was fine now.

Me and Julia talked about anything and everything. I told her about the kiss with Alex and how we became friends.

Julia didnt pay much inerest to the topic because, in her words, 'Blydia is forever and it is the best'.

I didnt respond to her and changed the topic in an instant. I didnt know how to respond to that.

After that it was dinner time and we were not even able to realise it. Blake was back to our house for the dinner time.

Everyone got seated and i had to sit next to Blake because eveyone had occupied their own seats. I sat between Aaron and Blake.

While eating, i reached my hand forward to take the salad and Blake coincidently did it at the same time. Our hands touched and i felt the spark.

"You go first" i mumbled and i knew i was blushing. He was looking at me with his intense gaze. I couldn't help but stare back.

His gaze held my eyes captive. His mesmerising brown eyes that i love, his sharp cheek bones, his plump li-

Someone cleared their throat and we broke out of our trance. I instantly averted my gaze and looked at my hands.

I took a glance at him, he had already taken his salad and was eating it. His face emotionless, as if nothing happened. His eyes showed no emotions. He looked straight ahead.

I cleared my throat and resumed eating the rice, salad no longer needed on my plate. "Aren't you taking the salad now, Lydia? " River teased me and i knew i didnt need to look at him.

Blake was already doing the job for me.

****

It was night time and i was laying on my bed. Waiting for sleep to takeover my senses. And it did.

* Dream starts *

I was sitting in the corner of my room. Felicia, Tal's wife, held me in place.

I heard Julia scream as Tal slapped her. Apparently, Tal was hitting us because we didnt eat our food properly, or should i say....leftovers.

I couldn't look at the scene infront of me. So, i looked down at my lap. I just couldnt watch it.

I felt a hit on the back of my head and then Felicia grabbed my hair and raised my face, forcing me to watch Tal hit Julia.

"You worthless bitch. Fucking watch it!" Scream Felicia at me. I whimpered in pain.

"You are just like your sister, a bitch. Come here" Tal ordered me and Felicia pushed me to him.

I whimpered as i walked towards him, i knew better things to do than running from him.

As i reached to him, he started with a slap. Mike dragged Julia to Felicia. It was her chance to watch now.

Tal's slap turned into punches and kicks. "You are worthless and weak" he said and slapped me. "I am not weak" my 6 year old self whimpered.

And he punched me again.

"Lydia.... lydia wake up" i heard a soft voice.

End of the dream

I sat up and grabbed my head. The nightmares are back. After all this time, they are back.

"Lydia.... are you alright?" It was Alessa. She wiped my forehead with a tissue. Blake had left to get back to his home.

I hugged Alessa and i didnt even realise i was crying, until Alessa wiped my tears.

"Oh good lord! Nightmare?" She asked me and i nodded. She sighed and rubbed my back as i cried.

They need to know that Tal is back...

Lydia's POV

It was morning time. We were seated on the dining table, by we i mean everyone, even Blake and Em came just to talk.

"Stop glaring at me like that Julia" i told Julia, who is so damn angry that she is actually red. I said that and her angry bubble bursted.

"Glaring? Glaring? Are you fucking with me Lydia, do not pass any comment Nate, how could you fucking do this? Why didnt you tell me thst you were having nightma-" i cut her off.

"I had a nightmare yesterday, okay? I wasnt having any nightmares recently" i told her as Nate rubbed her back.

"Why are you having nightmares anyway? I thought they were gone by now" River said with a frown. "Okay guys, i have to tell you people something" i said and let out a nervous laugh as the boys glared at me along wih Julia, while Alessa and Em stayed calm.

"Well?" Nate encouraged me. "Okay.... please dont shout at me. Tal is back. I saw him at the cafè the other day. I was hanging out with Sam and he just came inside-" i told them everything and i saw how Blake's jaw clenched at the mention of Sam.

I told them my incident with Tal and how he came to search for me at the parking lot. Everyone was quiet after i finished.

"When were you planning on telling us?" Aaron asked and i shrugged. "I dont kno-"i was cut off by Blake. "What do you mean you don't know Lydia? For fuck's sake you are in danger. Dont you get it?" Blake yelled and i pursed my lips.

"Well, what do we do now?" Nate asked after a moment of silence. "Lydia is not going anywhere alone. And dont you fucking dare to step out of this house without us" River warned me and i nodded my head.

Julia wasnt looking at me. It was clear that she was upset. "We are here for you Lydia " Alessa finally said and i smiled at her.

"But, if you dont tell us things earlier then how could we help you?" Em said and i looked at my hands. "I am sorry guys. I just didnt want to be a burden on you people" i said. I should really put some other colored nail polish.

"Burden? You are no burden Lydia. Tell me, if we didnt know about this and if he took Julia with him then what would you do?" River asked and my eyes widened in realisation.

I took a deep breth. I am so damn stupid. How could i not think about Julia?

"I am sorry guys. If anything else happens, i will let you people know" i said and looked outside the main door.

"The point is, we should not let anything happen" Nate said and everyone agreed with him.

The rest of the morning we talked about everything else except for Tal.

****

"Are you ready to hit the gym?" Alessa asked and i nodded. We went to the gym room and worked our ass off.

It was afternoon and we decided to hit the gym before our lunch.

After a lot of excercise we got fresh and met eveyone in the dining hall. Em had gone back to her house. Aaron went with her.

I sat in between Nate and River to avoid Blake after yesterday's imcident. Me and Blake had some staredowns but we dont talk.

After the lunch i went back to my room. I was watching 13 reasons why's last episode.

Whatever happened with Hannah was so sad that it made me cry during the whole series. No body deserves to get raped.

On the brighter side, i ship Clay and Hannah totally. They both look so damn cute together. Also, another reason to watch '13 reasons why' is the cute guys.

I stopped watching the series at 6pm.

Time to go for a run.

I thought as i got up from the bed and went to the closet. I changed into Jake Paul red jogging pants and put on 'its everyday bro' hoodie.

I put my hairs into a bun and put on my jogging shoes. I took my phone and plugged in my earplugs. I started listening to 'we dont talk anymore'.

It suits mine and Blake's relationship a lot. Like we really dont talk anymore. And to be honest, it sucks.

I reached the park and started jogging. In between my jogging session i saw the only person i dreaded to see.

I saw Tal standing at the corner of the park and looking at me.

Chapter 11

Lydia's POV

My eyes widened and he smirked. I looked away from him and started making my way to the exit of the park.

Please be a dream. Please be a dre-

I was cut off by honk of a car. I looked towards the direction from where the honk came and i saw a sleek back ferrari standing.

I was so busy ogling at the car that i almost forgot about the situation. My eyes widened as i the window roll down.

Blake was watching me with an eyebrow raised. "What part of 'dont go out alone' did you not fucking understand?" He asked me.

I just ignored him and sat in his car. "Drive" i ordered him and he frowned. "Why? I didnt even invite you to sit with m-"i cut him off.

"Just fucking drive" i yelled at him and i looked at Tal through the rear view mirror. He was running towards the car.

But he was left behind as Blake sped away. I released my breath which i didnt even knew i was holding.

"What the fuck Lydia. What is fucking wrong with you?" He asked me coldly and i finally looked at him.

He was looking straight ahead. His gaze fixed on the road ahead of us. I just couldnt bring myself to answer him.

I know he would shout at me. "Well?" He asked and i took a deep breath. "Talwasattheparkandwhenisawhimhestartedchasingme" i said so damn fast that if i was in his place, even i wouldn't be able to comprehend what i just said.

"Speak fucking english Lydia!" He let out a frustrated sigh. And i repeated the sentence again, "Tal was in the park watching me and when i looked at him he started chasing me" i said and i saw his jaw clench.

Oh my god.... i am dead! He looks so damn hot.

"Dont you fucking dare to go out alone, again" he stated and i nodded. "I cant hear you nod Lydia. Say it" he ordered me.

"I wont go out alone, again" i said as he took a deep breath. But, what i dont understand is that why is he so concerned about my situation when we dont even talk properly!

But i just decided to keep my mouth shut. Blake's jaw kept clenching and his knuckles were turning white due to the death grip on the steering wheel.

The drive soon turned into an awkward ride. "Can i play some music" i asked and he nodded, coldly. I went through his list of songs and played 'despacito' by Luis Fonsi and Daddy Yankee.

***

Blake'sPOV

Lydia chose to play 'despacito'. She started singing along with Luis Fonsi, even when she didnt know Spanish.

Soon she started to dance along, maniacally. It was so hard not to laugh at her. I couldnt see her completelt because i was driving.

She wasnt singing, she was screaming, that too in the language that the world is not aware of.

She was jumping on the seat as she was dancing, her hand moments were aweful. And the air guitar thing that she was doing was hilarious but cute.

Cute? Calm down Balke.

I felt my heart flutter as she danced and sang with so much happiness. It reminded me of our old times. I parked the car at an ice cream parlour.

I saw her laugh at her own dance and i lost my shit. I laughed, hard.

****

Lydia's POV

I paused as i heard the sound of Blake's laugh. It seemed to be more melodic than the song's sound. My heart fluttered asmi heard him laugh.

I know i should be ashamed but here i was, getting butterflies in my stomach.

Who knew that some months earlier i must have been sitting he same car, tlaking animatedly with Blake. Or even better, kissing him.

Shut up Lydia.... have some control on yourself!

I listened to my conscience and snapped bakc to reality. Blake was still laughing. I didnt even realise that we were at an ice cream parlour, until now.

We must have reached here while i was dancing. Seeing Blake laugh made me laugh too.

After a few moments we sobered up. We got out of the car. Blake seemed to have come back into his because he had his cold attire on.

His eyes hooded, giving away mo emotions. Blake have changed a lot. He seems to act just like the way he used to, before we dated.

We entered the ice cream parlour. I was not afraid of Tal, because i had Blake with me now. We ordered our ice creams and sat at the table at the corner of the room, next to the glass wall type thing.

I noticed that there was a park infront of this ice cream parlour. I saw a small child riding a cycle. There was noone with him.

How could someone leave a kid alone?

I started growing worried as the kid started moving towards the road.

There was a car coming in full speed. The kid kept moving towards the road. My eyes grew wide and i turned to look at Blake for help.

But, he wasnt there. Then i heard the voice of screeching of tires.

Oh my god...Blake?!?

Lydia's POV

I heard the screeching voice of tires and then i saw Blake and the kid jumping to the other side of road.

Thank god!

I literally ran towards them. A croud had gathered around them. I passed through the croud and saw Blake.

"Thank god your are okay!" I told him as i went to him. The mother of the kid was crying with the kid craddled on her lap.

I am so damn relieved. "Well i am okay.... except for this wound here" he said as he pointed towards he wound on his arms.

"Lets take you to the hospital" i told him. We sat in the car after the mother thanked Blake.

I am proud of him....

I drove to a hospital nearby. We went and got his wound cleaned.

After getting the wound cleaned up and all, we went to my house.

As usual everyone was seated in the living room, my parents and Blake's parents too, only Em was missing.

I instantly frowned. Something must be up because my parents looked a little nervous.

"Why are you guys so tense?" Blake asked to break the silence.

"Well, Lydia we know that you have a shoot 2 days later" my mother started and i gave her an encouraging look to go on.

"The thing is, we have to go for a business trip" my dad said and my mood fell. They wont be with me at my first shoot.

"You wont be there for her, while her first shoot?" Julia asked, disbelief etched on her face. "We are really sorry honey," dad said and i took a deep breath.

I can do it!

"Its no problem" i said and smiled at them. They seemed schocked at first, but then smiled ay me.

"So, mom and dad, you guys wont be at my first important meeting?" Blake asked in disbelief and his mother's smile instantly dropped.

"Blak-" he cut his mother off by storming out of our house.

Cue the awkward silence.....

***

(2 days later)

I woke up because of the voice of my alaram clock. I groaned and got out of bed. I lazily went to bathroom and washed my face and brushed my teeth.

I wore my sports bra and jogging pants. I looked at the date and realised that we are having our shoot today.

I have to be really quick...

I thought and i went for running.

After half an hour of running, i went back to home and took a shower. It was already 9, so i wore a cute peach top with white jeans and wore my white sandals with it.

I tied my hair into a high pony tail. Then, i applied some eyeliner on my waterline and applied some mascara.

I applied some lip gloss, took my cute white sling bag which had a cute peach bow on it and left.

I went downstairs, prepared a fruit bowl and then poured some honey on it and ate it. I made some cold coffee, drank it and went in the living room.

Aaron, Alessa, River and Blake were waiting for me. As i entered the living room, Blake checked me out and i bet i saw him gulp while i blushed, hard.

He looked away. "Good morning " i greeted everyone. Everyone greeted me back except for Blake, ofcourse.

"Lets leave" Aaron answered as we left for the shoot.

***

We had reached the beach. Right now, we were having our touch ups done. By we, i mean me and Alessa.

Our make up artists selected the bikinis for me and Alessa. "Okay, we are done. Alessa you go with Melissa. Lydia you come with me" my makeup artist said as we got up.

I followed her to my dressing room. "Okay so this is your first bikini" she said as she gave me my bikini.

After i dont know how much time and how many poses i was atlast done. Blake was standing there the whole time with Aaron to make sure that they dont force me to do something i dont want to.

Blake was watching me with so much lust that it my knees wobbly.

Aparently all my picures were amazing. I loved them all so much.

Now it was Alessa's turn. My makeup artist had given a robe to wear. Alessa was looking amazing in all her shoots.

I was literally cheering her, the way she did for me. "Yo girl, you doin' great.... Come on girl work it for River!" I cheered as everyone laughed.

After a while she was done too. I wouldnt be lying if i say that she did an amazing job.

She did better than me. All, i mean all of her shots were amazing. Not all of them were in bikinis because she wasnt comfetable and all of the crew understood.

After us came the turn of all the boys. I had gone to eat something because i felt a little hungry.

I went the car. Thanks to Alessa that we had brought some sandwiches with us. After stuffing my face i went back to the crew.

"Whose turn is it?" I asked. Alessa smirked and i knew the answer already.

Blake....

I cleared my throat and stood at my place. Watching him pose was a big turn on because i swear to god he looked delicious.

He looked so hot that i felt like kissing the day lights out of him. The way his muscles flexed as he moved.

The guy who directed us for poses ordered Blake to go into the water for some poses. He posed standing in the water for sometime.

Then the dorector asked him get his body wet and come back to land. That move made my heart beat so fast that i could hear it.

It was so damn hot that i bet i saw some girls drool. I glared at them, hard. I looked at Blake and saw him smirk.

He saw me glaring at the girls. He looked away and striked some hot poses. When he was done, soem girls literally ran to him to give him a towel.

He ignored them and came to us. He took a towel from Alessa. "All of you did a good job" Aaron's friend said. He was with us during the whole shoot.

I bet i didnt notice him. I dont know why.....

Because you were busy ogling at Blake!

Sht up conscience.

Chapter 12

Lydia's POV

I was sitting on my bed, chilling because I had nothing better to do. I was scrolling through my Instagram.

"Lydia!" I heard Alessa's voice and i went out of room. I went downstairs and saw her sitting on couch with Julia.

"Wassup girls" i said as i sat on the couch with a bounce.

"Nothing, just getting bored. By the way i am going to throw a party tonight as i wont be able to throw it this weekend. I am having my auditions" she said and i nodded at her.

"You have invited everyone?" I asked and she nodded. "Every ex-Worthington student" she said and i nodded.

We then fell into a comfortable silence. "Hey! Did you invite Em and Aaron?" Alessa asked suddenly. "Ofcourse, duh! They are one of us" she said as Alessa smiled widely.

***

I sat in my car as i made my way to Em's house. Yesterday, after the shoot we didnt get a chance to meet so i decided to meet her today.

Em had called me for having lunch at her house with her parents. As i entered the huge gates, i saw a beautiful garden with diffferent types of flowers.

The security guided me to park my car. I parked the car and went in front of huge mahogany doors. The house looked enourmous from its exterior.

I rang the bell and a maid opened the door. "Are you Lydia?" She asked, sweetly. I nodded and her smile grew wide.

"Oh welcome my dear. Please come in honey. Mr. And Mrs. Winston have been looking forward for you to come" she said as she stepped aside.

I entered the house to be greeted by sweet fragrance of orange. The house was beautiful. The made guided me to the kitchen and i saw a beautiful women cooking something.

She looked like she was in her late 30's. As i entered she turned and smiled brightly.

"Oh Lydia honey! I have been expecting you" she said and i sensed french accent in her voice. "Hello Mrs.Winston" i greeted her as she pulled me into a hug.

"Oh honey, please call me Veronica" she said as she pulled. Then Em made her grand entry in the kitchen.

"Lydia!" she squealed as she pulled me into a tight hug. "Hi Em. I have missed you" i said and she said the same.

"Fille, call your père here. Tell him Lydia has arrived" she told Em. She was too damn sweet. Em nodded as she made me sit in the living room. (Fille: daughter; Père: father)

I looked around the house as she went to call her father. There were beautiful painting hanging on the wall.

Then, the most beautiful thing caught my eye. Their family portrait. I dont know who painted it but it was too damn beautiful.

I heard footsteps and then i saw her father, Mr. Winston come down the steps.

He looking like he was in his mid-forties. He looked young for his age. I stood up to greet him. He came near me.

"Hello, you must be Lydia" he said warmly as he shook my hand. "Yes, its nice to meet you Mr. Winston" i said with a smile.

"Oh, call me Robin" he said as we three went to the dining area. "I must say Robin, you have a beautiful house" i complemented still astonished by the interior designing and stuff.

"Oh, give all the credits to my beautiful wife" he said as he kissed Veronica's cheek.

"Why, thank you mon amour" she said as she kissed his cheek back. They both fell into their small talk i french as me and took a seat.

"Your parents really love eachother" i said with a smile and she smiled back. "Yeah, oh by the way i am sorry i didnt tell you that my mom grew up in France " she said and i smiled.

"Its okay, i figured"

Lydia's POV

I was getting ready with the girls. I had worn a black knee length, strapless dress and paired it with a black leather jacket and black stilletos.

With black smoky eyes, red lipstick, hairs curled at the ends and perfect make up... i looked good.

I grabbed my phone. The party was at my house but we got ready at Alessa's. I sat in the car along with Jules, Alessa and Em.

We reached my house my house in no time. The boys had already reached at the house. "You do know that you look smoking hot right?" Em asked me.

"I didnt know you were interested in girls" i said jokingly. "Nah.... i am straight Aaron is good enough" she said, sighing dreamily.

We entered the house. The party was on full swing. People dancing, getting drinks, eating, etcetera.

I looked around the house to spot the boys.

Or Blake.....

Shut up conscience! I spotted the boys at corner of room. Blake had a girl in his arms. I ignored the hurt i was feeling.

But he almost looked bored. Ronny was just standing with Nate and River.

I saw how all of them looked hot. Blake was wearing a blue shirt, leaving few buttons open at top and pairing it with black jeans.

The girls went to their boy friends while i met everyone. Turns out a boy named Tanner who used to be a nerd had totally changed.

I saw how strikingly gorgeous he looked. I remember having a crush on him in 2nd grade.

He used to look good back then too, but he used to be bullied. He had left the school in senior year. And here he was, standing with built muscles, wearing a white t-shirt with black jeans.

He had paired it with black coat. The sleeves of the coat rolled up. He was drinking beer. Nina and Amy were standing there, ogling at him.

His blonde hair were perfectly gelled back. I didn't realise i was staring at him until he waved at me.

I came out of my thoughts and waved back. He stood up as i walked to him. "Hi" i greeted as i went to him, smiling.

He smiled back charmingly. "Hi Lydia. It has been a long time" he says as he stands infront of me, taking in my appearence.

I blushed and i was thankful that he cant see me through these lights. "You have changed a lot" i completed him.

"Same goes for you" he says as he winks. I blush again. I feel a warm feeling in my stomach.

He looks so hot. His eyes are bluish gray unlike those of Blake.

Not again!

"Care to have a drink with me?" he asks and i smile at him. He takes my answer as 'yes' and we go to the bartender.

He orders beers for us as we sit on the chairs. I could feel eyes on me, so i turn around only to find Blake looking at me and Tanner.

As he saw that i was looking him he averted his gaze. He started flirting with rhe girl earlier as she giggles.

"Are you alright?" He asks and i turn my atention towards him ignoring the hurt feeling i was getting.

"Yeah, i am good" i say as i took a sip of my drink. "So anything new or interesting in your life?" I ask him as we stand up and go the back garden.

"Well nothing much. I am handling my father's buisness and not continuing with my studies now. And, i am single" he says and winks at me.

I let out a laugh. "And what's up with you?" He asks. "Well, i am continuing my studies in Sydney. And i have started modelling too, i guess" i say and he smiles.

His cute dimples just make him look 10 times hotter. "Thank you" he says and my eyes widen.

Shit i said it out loud! Way to go Lydia....

I knew i was blushing red and i knew he could see me because the whole garden was lit.

We soon fell into an awkward silence and reached the pool area. Some people were out here, talking to eachother and stuff.

I looked to my right to see Tanner lookung at me. Almost as if he was studying me.

"You have grown more beautiful, more than you used to be..." he said and i was now fully facing him. I blushed as i looked down.

My stilletos look good....

"Lydia look at me" he said and i raised myhead. He was looking at me with so much adoration.

Maybe my crush for him still hadnt gone....

And you forgot about him...

Well my conscience was right about this one.

Lydia's POV

He leaned in more as i pushed my 'Blake' related thoughts away. I leaned in too.

He wrapped his arms around my waist pulling me closer. I wrapped my arms around his neck. We were so damn close, our noses were touching.

I tilted my head and he crashed his lips with mine. His lips moulding with mine as he pecked my lips once, twice and then we finally started kissing.

Kissing him feels amazing. But Blake's used to be better. Ugh! Why do i have to think about Blake all the time.

He pulled me even closer to him, our bodies now pressed against eachother. He bit my lips causing me to gasp as he entered his tongue in my mouth.

I almost moaned at the feeling. I got a warm feeling in my heart and butterflies in my stomach.

We kissed like there was no tomorrow. My hands in his hair tugging, pulling and his hand stayed on my waist and one went to my hair.

He pulled away breathing as hard as i was due to the lack of oxygen because of out recent activity.

In less than a second of pulling away, he started kissing my jaw. He took a hand full of my hair and tugged it back, kissing my neck.

He left warm kisses on my neck until he came to that one point of my neck/shoulder where he sucked my skin and i moaned.

I could feel that i was already wet. He tugged on my skin softly and i bit my tongue to hold back my moan that threatened to come out.

His hand- which was on my waist- went a little lower as he squeezed my but. I was literally melting in his arms.

He went on with his torture and as he lifted my up i moaned again as i felt his ahem part on my ahem part.

I felt him smirk against my neck and he lifted his head. He looked at me for a moment as his heavenly lips crashed on mine again.

We kissed again for a while until someone cleard their throat, breaking us apart. I literally felt like punching that person.

I turned around to see Alessa standing with Em behind us. The only difference was that Em was smirking while Alessa was grinning like an idiot.

"What?" I asked them, annoyed. "Announcements of our success are to be made soon. Now, if you will excuse us, pretty boy" Alessa said as she pointed towards his one hand on my butt and other on my waist.

We instantly let go off eachother. "I am Tanner, by the way" He said after the great moment of silence.

"Tanner? As in Tanner Heathmen?" Alessa asked with wide eyes, while Em stood there confused. Tanner grinned, "the one and only" he said.

Alessa's mouth kept on opening and closing. I couldn't help but giggle as i looked at her face. Em did the same.

After we sobered up, Em pointed towards the direction where Tanner was standing. I frowned and looked at his direction.

He was looking at me with so much adoration and love that it melted my heart.

I wish that he would've came in my life earlier and i would've dated him instead of Blake. It would've been lot better i guess.

He had looks, brain and he respected girls. He had every thing that a girl would want. I was pulled out of my wonderland when Alessa grabbed my arm and dragged me inside the house.

***

Blake's POV

All the announcements, celebration and stuff were done. I was currently back at my house. I just couldn't stand at Lydia's house when i saw her kissing Tanner.

It hurts me to see her doing this. But even she deserved to move on. How long will she wait for me? Hardly sometime.

I deserve what i am going through right now. I practically called for it. I kissed girls infront of Lydia. I even posted pictures with them on instagram.

I deserve it.

Maybe getting love is impossible in my life. Emily, the girl i used to love, left me for another guy(Not Aaron's Emily,her name is Emily Winston). Emily Winston reminded me of the other Emily.

Emily left me because for some douche. She broke my heart. But, i didnt realise what love was until i met Lydia.

Lydia has been the only girl i have ever loved. Even she will leave me and go away. She will go to Tanner and forget about me.

One tear slipped as i took a sip of alchohol. Second tear left my eye, until i cried.

The thing is that all of it, all of it had been my fault. Maybe because i am not good enough. Not good enough to love someone and get loved by someone.

***

Lydia's POV

I woke up in the morning. I smiled as i looked out of window, but instantly frowned as i recalled Blake storming out of our house.

I shrugged as i checked my phone. It was 2 in the afternoon. I groaned as i stood up and went straight to the bathroom.

I did my business, took a long shower and came out of bathroom wearing a robe. I wore my inners as i looked through my wardrobe.

I sighed as i wore a navy blue 'Adidas' crop top pairing it with black jeans. I pulled my hair into a high pony tail, leaving some strands loose.

For make up, i simply applied eyeliner and wore some pink lip gloss. I looked in the mirror. I decided to put some eyeliner on my waterline too.

Again, i looked at myself in mirror and smiled. I my cute slippers that i wear at home and went downsrairs.

Nobody was up yet, indicating that the whole house was asleep. I greeted my maids and cooks on ym way as i sat on the island chair.

"What do you want to eat, honey?" My cook asked sweetly. I decided to go woth with a bowl of chicken salad and coffee.

I made the coffee by myself as the cook, Leticia, prepared my salad. I took a sip of my coffee, instantly relaxing.

I had a short talk with Leticia, sipping the coffee occasionally. Soon, we both fell into silence as she gave me my salad and excused herself.

I ate in silence, occupied with my own thoughts. I decided to go into the library nearby to have some 'me time'.

I wore my navy blue vans, took some money, my car keys and left. I hope they dont get mad at me again. The library is nearby anyways.

Tal wont chase me right now. I sat in my car and left. I went straight into library after parking my car. I went through books in romance section.

I found my one and only favourite book, of all time called 'Stolen' by Lucy Christopher. She is an amazing writer. I have read the whole book more than 3 times and here i am reading it again.

The book is more like thriller than romance but i love it anyways. I sat on the corner table and read the book.

It felt amazing to read the book again. The girl gets kidnapped from an airport, the boy who kidnaps her, in this book is described as a hot guy.

Though they have a 10 year gap between them, i would've liked the book more if they had fell in love with eachother.

The girl sure gets attracted to the guy. But still, imwish there was a sequel. The whole book is basically a letter for the guy.

The girl wants the guy to know, what she had been through because of him but still he wants her to love him.

I love the book. I was disturbed when my phone rang. I looked at the caller id and smiled immediately.

Tanner was calling me. I recieved his call.....

Me: hello?

Him: hello, Lydia.... are you busy right now?

Me: no, whats up?

Him: i was wondering if.... (he seemed nervous)

Me: if what Tanner?

Him:if you would want to come....

Me: on a date with you?

Him:yeah.... (i smirked slightly. He is so cute!)

Me:okay cool. At what time though?

Him: tomorrow, 7pm. Is it okay?

Me: yup its cool.

Him: okay then, i will see you tomorrow Lydia.

Me: okay Tan, bye...

Him: bye, cupcake.

I blushed at the nickname he just gave me.

Cupcake, really? Princess seems better!

Shut up conscience!

Chapter 13

Lydia's POV

It 5 pm in afternoon right now. I had 2 hours to get ready. Tanner called me this morning and asked me to dress simple.

I sighed and went to take a shower. After 1 hour of doing my buisness and shower, i finally came out.

I sighed when i realised i had to choose a good dress or outfit. I went through my closet and took out a cute peach coloured dress.

It was cute and casual. I wore it. I paired it brown flats. I wore a cute pendant with matching earrings.

For makeup, i put on some Kylie Jenner's Koko K. I put on some eyeliner and some blush. Being satisfied,i checked the time.

It was like 10 minutes until he came. I sighed as i grabbed my peach sling bag. I kept my phone in it and headed downstairs.

Not so surprisingly, everyone was seated in the living, having conversations with eachother. Mom and dad were not there.

It was only Alessa, Julia, Em, Aaron, Nate, River and Blake. As i entered, all of their attention turned towards me, except for Blake. He looked at me and then looked away.

"Where are you going?" Aaron asked as he raised his eyebrow. "She is going on a date with Tanner " Alessa answered for me.

This caught Blake's attention as he took in my appearence and frowned. "Who is he again?" He asked as he frowned.

"That old nerd" Nate said distastefully. Okay, that word rude. Its not my fault he was a nerd. My frown deepened.

Looking at River, Nate and Aaron, i was sure that they werent happy. I dont know why. After answering the question, the boys didnt utter a word.

Em and Alessa were squealing like freaking pigs while Julia didnt utter a word. Her face didnt give off any emotions.

I pursed my lips and averted my attention to Em and Alessa.

Atleast they are happy!

They were talking about how hot Andrew Garfield looks in Amazing Spider Man. I rolled myeyes but agreed with them internally.

He is cute. Like i would totally dare him. I was pulled out of my thought when i heard a honk of car. I grinned as i said goodbyes to everyone.

I walked out of the house to be greeted by the sight of red Tesla Roadster.

When i was a child, i used to think about getting married to a human. But, after looking at jaw dropping cars in my life, i might marry cars instead.

I stopped drooling looking at the car and sat inside it. This car is amazeballs.

I literally am marrying it.....

I averted my attention from the car when i heard a throat being cleared. "You are drooling" Tanner said and i smacked his head.

It was then when i noticed how hot he was looking. With a navy blue shirt on, he paired it up with black jeans, looking hot as ever.

His blonde hair gelled perfectly.

Yay i am sitting in a hot car that is having a hot owner....

I guess my luck is befriending me after its horrible doings. "Take a picture, it would last longer" Tanner said, pulling me out of my thoughts.

I didnt even realise that the car had srarted moving, until now. I just rolled my eyes at him. "You look beautiful, cupcake" he said and a smile made its way on my face.

I got this warm feelign that i couldnt explain, even my hearbeat increased. "You dont look bad yourself" i said and he grinned at me.

"So, where are we going?" I asked.

****

"Tanner where are we going?" I asked him for rhe millionth time and got the same answer as before.

A fucking shrug. I huffed as i crossed my hands. "You look cute when you are angry" he said and i couldnt help but smile at his compliment.

We stopped at some point. Tanner had blindfolded me. He carefully made me step out of the car and i am glad that i was wearing flats because i felt my feet touching a grassy area.

"Are we there yet?" I asked. "No" he answered simply. I pursed my lips and walked patiently until we reached our destination.

"Okay, i am not sure whether you are going to love it or not. But please kiss me for my hardwork" he said and i let out a giggle.

He uni blindfolded me and i gasped at the scene infront of me. The sky was filled with sky lanterns.

It was beautiful. The view was so amazing that even the words couldnt describe it.

It was as if i was in the larern scene of the movie 'tangled'. It was amazeballs, literally.

I looked around to see a table with two chairs and food on lit. There were candles sorrounding the table, giving off a sweet aroma.

This is best night ever! I didnt realise that i was smiling until my cheeks started to hurt. "How is it?" He asked, scratching the back of your seeming nervous.

"It's amazing! Oh my god i have no words to describe this feeling. Oh my god!" I said as i hugged him, tightly.

I felt him smile, "thats good then. All my hard work didnt go in waste" he said as I kissed his cheek.

We let go of eachother qs we sit on the table to have our dinner. He opened the lid to be greeted by smell of mouth-watering lasagnia.

"Its the only thing I could cook" he said and smiled sheepishly. "Its oaky. It looks delicious" i said. He served our food and poured some wine in our glasses.

We dig in immediately. It was delicious. I doubted that he even made it. But like even if he didn't, it was delicious.

I don't care if he didnt make it, i got to eat it anyways. We ate our food quicky, getting to know about eachother a little.

After we ate, we sat in silence. "What's the time?" I asked him. "Its almost 9:30" he said and i nodded.

"So, would you have a dance with me?" He said as he stood up and came towards me. "Ofcourse" i said as i took his hand.

He connected his red iPhone to the speakers and started playing some romanctic song, which i had never heard.

We danced, had fun and kissed sometimes too. He was so sweet and caring that i felt my self falling hard for him in 3 days.

It funny how life keeps on taking turns. I remember the day me and Blake broke up and now, today here i am with another guy, dancing and having fun.

***

Blake's POV

I went back to home after having dinner. It was crystal clear now, Lydia had moved on. She started dating that Tomato or whatever his name is.

I know he will treat her better. I am just a little fucker. Maybe we broke up for the best. Her life would be perfect if i dont get involved.

It is good for her. That Tomato guy is going to treat her better and i know it.

Maybe getting love from someone is impossible for me....

Noone is going to love. I know that. But, my love for Lydia wont go away. And thats the truth.

This truth hurts. Maybe if that fucker Davis never got involved in our lives, then i would be happy.

You arent worth it....

This was the only thought that came in my mind as i emptied the bottle of cold beer.

Lydia's POV

After dancing, Tanner took me to an ice cream parlour. We ordered our ice creams and sat on the chairs of the table nearby.

We ate our ice crems, no words exchanged during the process. "So, tell me something about your family" i said finally breaking the silence.

He seemed uncomfertanle, almost as if he was thinking about what to tell me.

"Well, i am the only child. My dad died which was the reason why I shifted away from here. Mom left me soon. I was alone until mom showed up at my grandparent's house. Then i came back here. I don't talk to her much because i still stay with my grandparents" he said.

I pursed my lips.

I guess i shouldnt have asked him that. "I am sorry about your dad" i said and he smiled at me.

"Its okay, i am over it now" he said as he continued eating his ice cream. No words were exchanged until we reached back to my home.

I kept sitting in the car because i didnt want to leave. I looked at him. Is he going to kiss me now?

"When do we meet next?" I asked him, wanting to stay in his Tesla forever. "Maybe next date?" He asked as he winked at me.

God, why did you have to make half of the male population so gorgeous!?!

I knew i was blushing but i gathered up the courage to speak my next words. "Okay then. This time i will be the one to take you on one" i said.

He seemed shocked at first but then he smiled quickly. "Okay then" he said as he leaned in. I leaned in more to kiss his cheek.

But as i was about to, he turned his head, causing our lips to meet instead. The kiss was as usual, amazing.

His soft lips moulding on mine perfectly. We kissed for like forever until he pulled away. He kept us close. Our forhead's touching.

"I need to go" i said as i started pulling away. "I know. Have a good night" he said. "Good night" i said as i rushed out of the car and went inside the house.

I knew i was blushing, totally red. I entered the living room, noone was there. I went to my bedroom and locked the door.

I took a really long shower and jumped on the bed after wearing a loose t-shirt and shorts. I sighed as i smiled.

Everything is perfect for once....

I thought as i closed my eyes. But, there is once thing that keeps on nagging me, do i like him?

I mean, i do get butterflies in my stomach and warm feeling but my heart doesnt picks up its speed as it does when i see Blake.

Yup, it still happens. But like, even if it doesnt, it is a chance to move on from Blake. Tanner is a good guy. He is going to keep me happy. I know that.

Does he like me? I mean, ofcourse we kiss and stuff, but he never ever confessed anything. His actions make me believe that he does.

Actions speak louder than words!

I kept on repeating it as i closed my eyes and fell asleep.

***

Julia's POV

Its afternoon now and Alessa is still gushing about Tanner aling with Em. Its clear that Alessa and Em are happy with Lydia dating Tanner or Tomato, the name Blake gave him.

But, one thing that they arent getting is that Tanner seems a little bit weird. I mean he is doing a little too much in just 3 days.

It seems odd about how he showed up suddenly in our party. I didnt even invite him. And he is being too good. Also, how can someone crush on someone so quickly?

He didnt even convince his feeling! I mean, who fuckign does that dude! Also, he is being a bit cocky too.

Lydia is at fault too. She is being too damn blind after breaking up with Blake. They didnt even have to fiht for this long!

They could have just said their 'i love you's' and got over it!

Blydia is forever! Why cant they just get back together!

"Baby? Why are you frowning?" Nate asked as he sat down beside me. He pulled me closer to him by my waist and i looked at his mesmerising blue eyes.

They were so damn beautiful that i could stare in them all day long. "Nothing" i said and he gave me a kiss.

"What are you thinking about muffin?" He asked me as i kept my head on his chest. "Just Lydia" i said and i felt him tense up.

I knew he care about her too. Hell, even Blake, Aaron and River do. We all really do care about her. Its just Alessa and Em who are excited.

"I feel suspicious about Tanner. He is just being too good. And how could he return all of a sudden? I mean, we are partying on a fine day and then he suddenly decides to pop out of no where after all these years! Also he was fucking un-invited!" I said, frustrated because of thinking too much.

I felt Nate relax and then he chuckled. "Calm down. Stop screaming muffin. I feel suspicious about him too. But, its just that we cant do anything about it. Lydia is becoming too blind to understand it. Just give her some time. Eventually she will know that there is something wrong with Tanner" he said as he kissed my cheek and rubbed my back, making me instantly relaxed.

I let out a sight and i nuzzle my head in his neck and we stayed there, cuddling for most of the afternoon.

***

Blake's POV

It was 5 in the evening. I walked down the park and sat on one of the bench. I looked around to see children playing, people jogging, teenager's hanging out and people talking here and there.

But, what caught my eye was a girl in the corner of the park with a cute puppy. She had honey blonde hair, i couldnt notice her eyes but she was beautiful.

Guessing from her appearence she looked like she was 17 or 18. She was wearing a crop top with shorts.

Her hair were straight / wavey and pulled up into a high ponytail. She was looking at her sorroundings. Maybe she was new here.

She was so ingrossed in looking around that her dog managed to loosen her hold from the leash and the dog ran towards me.

The girl's eyes widened as she started to run after dog. "Cherry wait! Cherry!" She yelled for the dog.

As if it would stop for her!

Shut up conscience! I managed to grab the leash immediately and hand it to the girl. She looked so innocent.

"Thank you so much" she said as she shyly ducked her head down. "Your welcome. By the way, you have a cute dog" i complimented.

She looked back up at me and smiled. "I know! Cherry is so cute" she said with a wide smile.

"I am Maya by the way".

"I am Blake. Nice to meet you."

Chapter 14

Blake's POV

I went back to home, smiling like an idiot. Maya and i had talked a lot. I learned that she was of my age. She is studying buisness management.

She told me that she was the only child and nothing else related to her family. What seemed wierd was that she looked almost lost when i asked her about her college.

Anyways, i ignored the topic afterwords and said that i had to go back to home. I went straight to my room after greeting my mom and dad.

I changed into my comfortable pants and a t-shirt. I went downstairs to find Julia, Em and Alessa. My heart skipped a beat when i thought that Lydia would be with them.

I was wrong.

She must be busy with Tomato. I shook away the feeling and went to the cabinet. I took out a packet of Doritos and went to Jules, Em and Alessa. They were talking in hushed voices.

They shut up as soon as i reached to them. A frown was etched on Em's and Alessa's face. "Sup?" I asked them as i started eating the Doritos.

"Oh, nothing. We were just talking about some girl's stuff" Jules answered before both of them could. "Okay. So do you girls have any plans? I am getting bored. We need to hang out" i stated as they frowned.

"Yes, we do. Can we go out for movies? All of us?" Alessa asked and all of us nodded. "Can we go for 'Valerian and the city of a thousand planets?" Em asked.

"Yes! Lets call Lydia and the boys!" Julia gushed out. Hearing Lydia's name made my heart flutter or something like that.

Jules asked Lydia, excitedly about joining the movie but frowned when, I guess, Lydia declined.

She doesnt have any fucking time for us!

Wow!

"What's up?" Alessa asked. "Well, Lydia said that she is busy. Probably with that Tomato" she grumbled, annoyed as fuck.

I smirked when she called that guy Tomato, Tomato. I dont even know his name properly!

I guess it was Tamer.... No Tanner! NO i guess it was Tyson!

I dont even remember. "Why would she ditch us for him?" Em asked as she frowned, bringin me out of my thoughts.

"I know. She never ditches us. Anyways, call the boys!" Alessa babbled as i rolled my eyes at her babbling.

***

It was evening. Tanner called me.....

Tanner: hey Lydia! Are you free right now?

Me: yeah, i am. Why?

Tanner: can you arrange to meet me at the amusement park near your house? Then we could go to the cliff.

Me: yeah sure. I will meet you at 7 or something. Bye!

Tanner: Bye.

My heart sunk at the thought of the amusement park, the place where i told Blake those horrible things. The place where he threw that bracelet that he was going to gift me.

I still have that bracelet kept safely with me. I sighed as i looked at the time, its was 5:28pm. I stood up and took 'Divergent' and started reading.

I was inturrepted, rudely, when my phone rang. It was Julia.....

Julia: Hey Lydia! Where are you?

Her irritating voice filled my ears....

Me: Hi! I am at home chilling.... Why?

Julia: okay! So we were planning to go out for a movie tonight, just like the old times. We will pick you up around 7 or something.

I didnt want to decline because watching movies, just like the old times, is what i have very much. But, I couldn't say NO to Tanner too.

Me: Julia, i am not free. The idea seems tempting bu-

Julia: what is so important that you are declining the offer of hanging out with us?

Me: uh.... Its just, Tanner asked me-

Julia: leave it. I have to go. Bye.

She hung up on me. She seemed to be very sad. She already doesn't seem to be a big fan of Tanner and now i just ruined it even more.

I groaned as i lay on the bed. I looked at the time.

6:12pm

I groaned again as i got up. I chose a cute white top to wear, pairing it with a peach pant. Putting it on, i chose to put my hair into a messy high-ponytail.

I put on some eyeliner and put it on my waterline too, make my eyes look more alive. I put on some 'Bedazzeled Candy K' by Kylie Jenner's birthday collection which i bought recently.

What shocked me more is that they sent me their 'I Want It All' palette too. Its kind of amazing.

Wearing my white wedges, i took my peach sling bag and kept my phone in it and taking off. I didnt forget to put my emergency money in my bra.

Safety first!

I sat in my Cooper S as i took off towards the amusement park.

***

Unkown POV

I watched Blake and his friends going into the cinema hall. Blake turned around, looking in his surroundings as if he felt my staring.

I hid behind the bulky man immediately. Everything is going as if. Seperating Blake and Lydia worked well.

If Davis is dead, then me and my sister wont be leaving the chance to take a fucking revenge!

Lydia's POV

1 week later....

Its the day of my date atlast. We managed to go on 2 more dates this week. Its the time that i take him on a date.

I am nervous. Too damn nervous. I dont know if he would like it or not.

I guess he will because he is just too damn sweet and i like him verh much. I told him that i would pick him up at 8.

Its almost 7:30 right now. I sighed as i went downstairs. The girls were sitting and chatting. Alessa and Emily suddenly didnt like the idea of me going on dates with Tanner.

I dont know why.

They haven't been exactly ignoring me, but anyone could tell that they were upset. I dont know what is up with these people not liking Tanner.

I sighed, pushing the thoughts away as i said my good-byes to which they didnt answer too enthusiastically.

I sat in my car as i started driving to where Tanner was going to meet me. He didnt want me to pick him up from his house.

It was weird but i respected his personal space. I stopped the car when i noticed him. He got in quickly. I gave him a kiss on his cheek as we greeted eachother.

The whole ride, i noticed, he seemed very nervous about something. He was literally tense.

"Are you okay?" I asked him. He snapped his head towards me. Sweat was forming on his forehead. "Yup, i am good" he stated as he gave me a fake smile.

I smiled back. I knew there was something going on, but i shrugged it off.

****

Alessa's POV

I watched as Lydia left. She seemed so happy, yet nevous for her date. Julia talked to me and Em. She said that something is wrong.

She brought us back to reality. I really do guess that something is wrong. Blake's new friend, Maya looks a little bit like Tanner.

We girls have talked on this topic too, but both of them seem to look happy so we shrugged it off.

Today, i am getting a bad feeling. I dont know why. But, it feels like something wrong is about to happen. I dont really know what is wrong, but something is wrong.

There is an unsettling feeling in me. I dont know why. I sighed as i heard Em and Jules talk about how good Channing Tatum looked in 'Step Up'.

The movie is good, but it isnt helping the unsettling feeling today.

Channing Tatum is not helping!

"Guys, i am worried about Lydia " i announced and Jules paused the movie. "Why? What's wrong? Did something happen?" Em asked, worried.

She is too damn sweet with everyone. She is that one girl of the group who acts like the mother, the one who is just too sweet and caring and the one who is loved and adored by everyone.

"No, its just, i am having this unsettling feeling. It usually happens when something bad is going to happen" i said, a frown etched on my face.

"Relax, nothing is going to happen. Lydia is going to be alight. You might be feeling sick after eating a lots of Doritos. Just relax" Jules said and i nodded.

Both of them gave me a reassuring smile as they got back to gushing about Channing Tatum.

****

Lydia's POV

We had finally reached to the ground. I looked at him, to see him looking around. I got out of the car and he did the same.

"Where are we?" He asked. "Oh, this is the place where i used to come when i was small. Its mostly horseriding and stuff. But, ihsve other plans " i said and he nodded, smiling.

What is up with his fake smiles?

I took him deep inside the forest type thing and we reached to the other clearing. There, Luke, my old friend was standing.

"Is this a hot air ballon? " Tanner asked and i nodded. I was smiling like an idiot. I just love travelling in hot air balloons.

I greeted Luke polietly and he did the same. We- me,Luke and Tanner- went and stood in that basket type of thing. (I don't know what we call it.... please lemme know in the comments)

*****

The ride was over and I enjoyed it a lot. Yeah, i guess it was only me who enjoyed it because all the while Tanner was thinking and seemed nervous.

I ignored the annoying him and enjoyed to my fullest.

"Now what?" He asked. "Now, we are going to have dinner, my most favourite part!" I squealed and he laughed for the first time.

We sat in the car after saying a 'goodbye' to Luke. I drove to the diner where we were going to have dinner.

It was a cute place. I remember Alessa bringing me here. We had so much fun here. After a while it became a regular place for us.

Both of us had become sooo damn chubby back then!

Me and Tanner went inside and sat at the table at the corner of the room. "What would you have? Its mostly Italian food here" I said as we settled.

"Oh! Thats great. I love Italian food? Do they have Foccacia bread?" He babbled.

"Yup, they do. Do you need something else?"

"Yeah, lets order Margherita pizza too" he said and i nodded.

I stood up and went to the counter. I placed an order of 2 Foccacia breads, Margherita pizza and Mushroom rissoto. I ordered a coke too.

I looked at my shoulder to see Tanner having a heated conversation on the phone. I wasnt able to hear what he was saying.

I dont know what is wrong with this guy. He is being totally weird today.

"You could go back and sit on your table. We will have a guy serve you" the counter girl spoke. I smiled at her and went back to my seat.

"Are you okay Tanner? You seem so tense today" i said and kept my hand on his. He paled a little. "Yeah, i am good. Its just, i am having a problem with this friend of mine who is close to me" he said and i nodded.

Soon we fell into silence. I started thinking about Maya. She has become a close friend of Blake. I admit that i do get jealous sometimes but i have to let him go.

Blake and Maya aren't dating but i guess they will soo-

"Here you go" i waiter said as he left our food. We dig in almost immediately. "The food is delicious" Tanner said as he took his second bite.

"I know! Its amazing" i said as i continued eating.

****

"Hey! Can we go to the ice cream parlour nearby? Ice cream's on me" Tanner said out of nowhere.

I smiled and took his hand in mine. I dont know why i am trying to make this date work so hard. He is barely smiling today!

We walked till a distance, until he stopped. "Hey! I will be back in a second" Tanner said, leaving me alone in he middle of nowhere.

I stood there.

Is that guy fucking serious?

I mean who leaves a girl alone in the middle of nowhere?

After a while i heard footsteps and Tanner coming to me with some other guy.

"I am sorry Lydia" i heard Tanner whisper as something hit my head and everything went black.

Chapter 15

Lydia's POV

I opened my eyes and i found myself in a dark room. I look around, my head pounding.

Where the hell am I?

I close my eyes as i sit up. I try to remember where i am.

Everything for fine. I took Tanner on a dat-

TANNER!!!!

That fucking asshole!

I groan as all the memories came crashing back. This room was dark. Anything was barely visible. Thanks to the little hole on the door, that atleast some light entered the room.

I waited for my eyes to get used to to the view and then i saw the small room, i was in.

There was a door opposite to where i was sitting and the rest of the room was empty. My hands were tied on my front with the help of a thick rope.

I tried to stand, but failed miserably. I dont know what time it is. Would Alessa, Julia, River, Em, Blake and Nate be finding ?

Or will i be stuck here forever?

I miss them. So much.

I sighed as i felt tears welling up in my eyes.

Already weak, Lydia?

The smal, voice in my head asked. I took a deep breath as i managed to wipe away the tears that managed to fall.

I cannot be so damn weak at the begining. If they watch me cry, they would take the advantage of me. They would think that i am weak, pathetic and everything that Tal used to call me when i was 8.

Also, i am strong. I know self defence. I will kick anyone in their guts, if they try to touch me.

I hear a rattling noice as the door opened, making a slight creaking noise. There was a lot of light ouside.

I closed my eyes because of the sudden light and opened them again, a little. I let my eyes adjust to the light and then, i saw a figure.

A women's figure tk be exact. She came in and turned on lights.

It was then that i saw the face and my blood started to boil.

Maya.

This fucking useless bitch. I saw her smirk at my surprised reaction. "What are you doing?" I asked as i glared at her, hard and she came towards me.

"Tsk. Tsk. Hello, Worthington's sweetheart. Is this the way you talk to someone? " she cooed and i tried to kick her, but she was fast on moving back.

"The bithc is going wild, i see. Its time to call my boyfriend inside" she mocked as she took out her phone and called someone.

"Tanner baby, where are you?.....I want you to come here and bring something to feed this bitch. Also, please dont forget to bring my brother here, we need to make some intoductions..... okay..... yeah, bye..... i love you too" she spoke to Tanner.

I suddenly felt like crying. Yes, i admit that i had started to like Tanner. I had developed feelings for him.

And, he chose to cheat on me wih that freak!

How could he fucking do this?

That sick bastard! What does he fucking think of himself?

I was brought out of my thoughts when someone entered through the door. A part of me wished that it was Blake or anyone else from my group.

Lydia's POV

I opened my eyes and i found myself in a dark room. I look around, my head pounding.

Where the hell am I?

I close my eyes as i sit up. I try to remember where i am.

Everything for fine. I took Tanner on a dat-

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That sick bastard! What does he fucking think of himself?

I was brought out of my thoughts when someone entered through the door. A part of me wished that it was Blake or anyone else from my group.

I was wrong.

It was Tanner with some other guy and what scared me more was that they both has fucking sticks in their hands.

****

Julia's POV

I woke up and went downstairs to have some breakfast after a long shower. Everyone was seated in the dining room. But, Lydia was missing.

"Good morning. Where is Lydia?" I asked Alessa and Em. The boys were not here.

"Good morning. And we have no freaking idea. She must be sleep. Go wake her up" Alessa said, obviously annoyed that Lyd isnt up yet.

I sighed as i ran back upstairs and went straight to her room. To my surprise, she wasnt there.

I ran back downstairs. "Lyd isnt in her room" i said while frowning. "What? Why? Ask one of your maid. She must've gone for a run" Em blurted out all together.

"Okay" i said as i went to the kitchen. "Good morning" i wished my maids and they did the same. "Did you guys see Lydia? She isn't in her room" i asked them.

"No. "

"I haven't. "

"Last time i saw her was yesterday. "

Were the chorus answers i got.

Where could she be!

"Did she come back home last night?" I asked them. Most of them shrugged but one of my maid answered me accurately .

"No, i was doing dishes and stuff till almost 2am but she never came. I thought that you must be knowing something related to it, so i didnt bring up the topic" she said.

Oh my god!

I went to the dining rokm where Em and Alessa had started eating their breakfast.

"Lydia is missing. No one knows where she is. Fuck fuck fuck" i was freaking out.

I grabbed my phone that i had left on table before going to the kitchen and i tried to call her.

Ring....

Ring....

Ring....

Ring....

Ring...

Why the fuck is she not picking up?

"Try calling her. I am calling the boys" Em said as she called Aaron.

"Should i tell your mum and dad? "Alessa asked and i shook my head. They must be busy with buissness.

I dont want to disturb them.

I tried ringing her, but everytime she didnt pick up. Tears started forming in my eyes .

"I will go and check the nearest park where she goes for jogging" i said as i sat in my car and drove to the nearest park.

I parked my car and went in the park. No sign of Lydia.

God what am i going to do?

****

Blake's POV

I ate my breakfast with the boys already showered and ready for the day. I frowned as i thought about Maya.

She had become my friend. But, she hadnt picked up any of my calls since yesterday.

I was starting to get worried about her.

Is she okay?

I couldn't even check up on her because she never told me her address.

I sighed as i opened my snapchat. Lydia's story was the first one that i viewed. Thinking about her still made my heartbeat fast.

She had gone on another date with Tomato last night.

What an ass?

They must've already fucked eachother. I frowned but i was brought out of nmy thoughts when Aaron's phone rang.

Yes, we had become very close. We always used to fight woth eachother when we were small but then eventually make up to eachother too.

"Lydia?... What?.... Did you try to call her?.... Baby, calm down. She will be okay... Yes love, we are coming" he said as he hung up.

"We need to go to the girls. Its an emergency" he said and we all literally got up and skipped towards the car.

Lydia should be okay...

"What happened" Nate asked as we sat in the car.

It was the question whose answer i didnt want to hear because i was too scared.

"Lyndia is missing."

Alessa's POV

The boys came to Lydia's house in 15 minutes. I wish that Lydia is okay, wherever she is.

I looked at Julia, she was panicking and Nate was trying to calm her down. Blake was calling police to report that Lydia is missing .

"We should tell her parents" Em'e soft voice said and i turned to her. She was sitting there, a frown planted on her face.

Aaron and River were contacting their friends and relatives. I nodded at Em and called Mrs. Parker.

I told her everything and she said that they would be here in next 5-6 hours along with my parents.

"I need to go to the polive station with one of you... Who is coming? " Blake asked. I looked at Julia and Aaron.

"Let Aaron go" Julia whimpered. Nate engulfed her in a hug.

God! They are so damn cute.

Aaron kissed Em on her head and wiped her tears and he took off.

****

It had been hours since Blake and Aaron left. They had called once to let us know that investigation had started.

I was getting worried by every second passin by.

Please let Lydia be safe....

####

Lydia's POV

Thud.

They hit me again. They wont stop. Even if i beg them, they wont stop. With my every plead Tanner and that guy would hit me harder.

I was aching everywhere.

God please help me!

My stomach was aching from all the kicks Tanner had given me. My jaw was hurting because of the punches Maya's brother threw at me.

Maya kept her one killer heel on my ankle and i screamed out, tears running down my face. "What do you want from me? " i yelled/asked her.

"Shut the fuck up bitch, the best part isnt here yet! Let Tal come and then you will get all the answers you want" she said as she put force on my ankle and i heard a type of crack noise.

I screamed again. And Tanner kicked me on my stomach. Oh by the way do you want to know what happened to Tanner's stick?

It broke because of all the hitting.

I felt a sudden pain as Maya's brother pulled my face up using my hair. I groaned in pain. I was curled in a ball on the ground and the way he pulled my hair a lot of pain on my neck.

"Listen here bitch, you dont fucking try to escape from here, you get it? Even if you do, we have our people out this cottage. One way or other, you WILL be caught and believe me, the consequences will not be good. So, if your life is precious for you then i would suggest you to not make a wrong fucking move" his deep and scary voice yelled at me.

I looked at his face, not more tears running down my cheeks and i nodded. He slamed my head on the floor once as he left with Maya and Tanner.

I laid on the ground, staring at the ceiling. My body was numbg from all the pain. My brain couldn't process what was happening.

The guy that i started liking betrayed me, like this. He is involved with Tal. The man who freaking ruined my life!

And dont even get me started with Maya. I never fucking liked that bitch. It was like- from what i heard-she became Blake's friend at first sight.

Who becomes friends at first sight?!? Even Em and I didnt become exactly friends!

Okay, i admit that i got attracted to Tanner at first sight, but that was just a different thing.

I groaned as i tried to sit up. But, my whole body ached from the movement, so, i laid down again .

They havent even fed me. I guess they want me to rot to death. Yeah, probably because they hate me. I havent even done anything wrong. Why would they do this?

After a while of laying on the ground, i gathered all my courage and tried to stand up. I ignored the pain on my ankle.

I moved towards the almost invisible door that i had discovered and pushed it open. To my relief, it was a washroom.

I quickly went in and pee-ed. I flushed it and moved towards the sink. I washed my face with the cold water.

I looked at myself in the mirror. There were cuts on my face. I touched the back of my head and realised that i was bleeding.

I looked at my knee length dress that i had worn for my date, it was covered in dirt. My elbows had scratches on them, even my knee was scratched, blood was oozing out uncontrollably.

I sighed as i managed to clean the blood, wincing at the sting caused by the cold water.

After a while i went back to the room and sat down at the corner, my ankle was numb with pain. I pulled my knee upto my chest and starting humming the tune of 'firestone'.

I remember, Blake had told me it was his favorite song too. I miss him, i miss all of them. I miss the good old days.

I started singing 'stressed out' in my head and smiled because i just continued the song from the line 'good old days'.

(A few hours later)

I dont know what time it is. Is it day? Or is it already dark?

The next day must have started. It must be midnight. I was not sure.

I was kept in this cottage for a while now. No food, no water. My throat was dry. It felt like i was dying. My throat was very dry. I was still curled up in a ball at the corner of the room.

I heard a rustling noise as the door opened and Tanner entered with a glass of water. It was dark outside.

He came and kept the glass of water infront of me. I didnt take it.

I dont take things from cheaters.

"Drink it" he ordered.

As if!

I thought and internally rolled my eyes.

"Drink it Lydia or i will call Fred her. Believe me, the consequences would be similar to those of afternoon" he threatened and i gulped. My throat felt like sand paper.

I took the glass carefully and looked at the water inside. It was clean. Thank god!

I took a sip and relished the feeling and then another and another and then i finished the whole glass of water, feeling okay.

But, my stomach was empty, i was hungry.

I sighed as i kept the glass back where it was. I looked at thew floor. I didnt want to look at him.

I hate this Tanner. I hate him. He is a fucking cheater and a traitor.

He sighed . "Tal doesnt want you dead yet. Maya will be here with food later. And dont try to hurt her or disrespect her or i will kill you" he threatened as he went out, slamming the dorr in process and locking it.

*****

Aaron's POV

The police had started searching for Lydia long back. Blake had even hired personal investigators.

That guy is in love with Lydia and it is clear. He is so fucking worried. His sister has to come and calm him down every time he panicks.

It is night time right now.

We all were seated in the dining room. Lydia and Blake's parents had arrived long back.

Everyone was here except for Blake. He was in the guest room of Lydia's house.

The girls have been crying uncontrollably and we boys have managed to calm them down.

Food was placed infront of us. Byut, nobody touched the food. We dont know if Lydia is hungry.

Has she eaten yet? Is she okay? Is she being beaten?

All the negative thoughts filled my mind. I sighed.

"I know i shouldnt say anything, but, it would be good if you people eat some food? We need energy to find Lydia. If we are weak then we wont be able to find her" the maid said polietely and we nodded.

Simultaneously, everyone started to eat except for Julia. She got up and went to Blake to feed him something.

After dinner, i went back to my houee with Em. I took her with me because i knew she would break down.

Currently, we were in my room. Em was fast asleep. Lydia was wit Tanner last time. We had told this to police and the investigators.

Last text from Blake read that the investigators were going to Tanner's house.

Chapter 16

Nathan's POV

The police was not able to find any trace of Tanner in his house.

I knew it. That fucking Tomato always seemed weird. I dont get it. Why would he fucking kidnap Lydia?

Even Maya is not to be found anywhere. It was very weird. Blake doesn't know about the case in which Maya is not found.

Me and River, we went to the police and investigators and informed them about Maya too. Because, as Blake had informed us boys, Maya had stopped meeting him.

I don't understand that why everyone has to trouble either Lydia or Julia. It really gives me a headache.

Yes, i love Julia to death and Lydia has a special place in my heart, but both the twins don't listen to anyone.

I felt a shuffling next to me, signalling that Julia is up. "Good morning" i greeted her and gave her a kiss on her forehead.

She smiled at me and leaned in to kiss me. We had a short kissing session which was cut short when she pulled away.

I leaned in again to kiss her and she moved further away. I frowned and was about to protest when my phone rang.

Blake....

There must be new about Lydia. I quickly received the call.

Blake : You guys need to meet me at my home. Now

Me: Woah calm down buddy. Is everything okay?

Blake: No, nothing is okay. That is why I am calling you. Meet me at my house in an hour!

He demanded as he hung up on me. I frowned as I got out of the bed, naked.

Julia quickly covered her eyes as a small blush settled on her cheeks. I chuckled at her reaction.

Like she hasn't seen me naked already!

"What happened? " she asked after I told her that I am all covered. "Blake said there is an emergency and he wants us to go at his in 1 hour" I said, frowning as I recalled our conversation.

Julia stood up suddenly wore her clothes and took her car keys and her mobile. "Where are you going? " I asked her.

She gave me a dry look. I raised an eyebrow at her. "How could be so dumb Nate. I am going to Alessa's... Duh" was her answer as she pulled her hair in a bun and kissed me a goodbye.

As much as I wanted to take this kiss to another level, we had a important matter in our hands.

****

River's POV

We were sitting in Blake's living room. "What's up? " I asked him, breaking the silence. Everyone was there, our group and Lydia and Blake's parents.

"The investigators couldn't find Tanner at his house. His house is empty..... Literally. And as Aaron said, Maya is also not found. So, we are going to talk to the investigators this evening. Hen has got some news. He said that we might have to go out of New York if they have hidden Lydia somewhere else" Blake explained.

"I never liked Maya. She was just so creepy" Alessa said and Julia agreed with her followed by Em.

Julia was always against the idea of Maya and Blake and also against Tomato and Lydia.

I guess she is just Blydia obsessed.

"I hope we find her soon" Mrs. Hayes's voice rang and Mr. Hayes put an arm around her to comfort her.

"Excuse me everyone, the lunch is ready" Blake's maid said, breaking the silence.

****

Lydia's POV

The beatings have been getting worser than ever. They come and hit me very bad. Tal has already made his filthy appearance in front of me.

You know what's worse? He tried to sexually abuse me but Maya stopped them in time. I thought that she was nice.

But, she isn't . She had brought a pocket knife and she made a cut on my thigh and another and another. She said that I was a whore and a killer.

Davis got killed because of me and Blake and the boys didn't go to jail because they had too much money and they contacted a gang to hide Davis's body.

Am I really a killer?

Ofcourse I am. A person got killed because of me! He might be having a girlfriend, his parents would be finding him.

I am really worthless.

He didn't even had a funeral for himself. He didn't even get to meet his parents. His girlfriend would be worried for him.

I can never imagine Blake dying. I would kill myself if that happens.

Turns out, Maya and his brother are Davis's cousins and they had grouped up with Tal to kill me.

It had been a while since the last beating and I am curled up on the ground. They haven't fed me ever since Tal came.

They haven't given anything to me for drinking. My throat hurts so much. My stomach is aching because of all the starvation.

I heard the door open and Tanner came in. He came and squated before me. I didn't look in his eyes.

He is a fucking liar and I hate him with passion.

Yeah, last week you were head over heels for him.

"Maya is bringing water for you. We don't want you to die yet. There would be no fun in that" Tanner said with a smirk.

I heard the sound of heels clicking on the floor and I knew that the birch had arrived.

As if on the cue, Tanner stood up and I saw hot pink heels in front of my eyes.

"Get up" Maya ordered and kicked my stomach lightly but that action was enough to make the pain shoot up in my stomach.

I tried made a soft noise and held my stomach. Even if I tried to get up... I couldn't. I didn't have any energy left.

"I said get up!" Maya's voice yelled at me. I heard a groan and then in felt a sudden pain in my head.

Tanner pulled my hair and made me sit up. I instantly leaned on the wall for support. I wanted to die. I couldn't take it anymore. I don't know how many days have passed by already.

My eyes were half closed due to the lack of energy. I felt a clinking sound and I opened my eyes a little to see a bowl on the floor, in front of me.

Then, someone placed a spoon in the bowl and I looked up to see Maya and Tanner leaving me alone, in the dark.

I let my eyes adjust in the dark and saw the bowl in frot of me as the things became visible again.

I moved a little forward and saw some soup like thing in the bowl. I picked up the spoon with shaking hands and took a sip of liquid in my mouth.

To my surprise, it was delicious. I increased the speed of my drinking the spoon and soon found the bowl empty.

It didn't fill my stomach but it was enough to keep me alive.

I looked down at my bare thigh. The dress had turned into a short top, barely covering my stomach. I knew it had dirt and blood on it.

Thanks to my undies that my precious parts aren't visible to anyone!

My legs had cuts on them. Some of them were dried and some still had the blood oozing out.

I shifted back a little again and leaned my head on the wall.

Will I ever escape this hell hole?

Where am I?

Will my parents and my friends find me?

Will I even meet them again?

God, help me please.

Blake's POV

It has been 2 days since we came to know that Tomato was not found. It has been 2 days since we were working non-stop to find Lydia.

It has been 5 days since Lydia has gone missing. All of us have been working hard to find her. We are not in New Jersey right now. We are in Seattle.

Yes, my investigators have tracked the location from Lydia's phone and they said that the phone was in Seattle last time.

How could they bring her to Seattle so damn fast!?!

I sighed. I hadn't got any sleep from the last 2 days. "You need to fucking sleep!" River yelled at me. I was already having a headache and I don't need his bullshit right now.

"I will sleep, if you keep shut and let me do my business" I said giving him a glare .

Yes, I was doing my business. I hadn't been working from the last 5 days and my dad was handling my business for that time period.

Being in Seattle has delayed all my meetings. I sighed as I got up and looked at the view outside my room's window.

Yes, we were staying in MY hotel. My father has a shipping business and he owns many successful hotels worldwide.

He trusts me enough to hand me his successful business. And, I don't plan on disappointing him soon.

I sigh again and I looked at my bed. Yes,I did need to sleep. The bed looks tempting anyways. (No evil thoughts please)

I went and laid on my bed and sleep took me over almost immediately.

******

Lydia's POV

I sighed. I couldn't sleep. I don't know when was the last time I slept. It dark outside and I can't sleep at all.

Who would be able to sleep after all the constant beatings and starvation. They haven't fed be from a long time.

I don't know when was the last time they fed me. What I have discovered so far about this place is that this cottage is in a forest type place.

It creeps me out. Being all alone in the dark with noone else beside, it scares me too much.

What is someone comes and kill me?

Tal is already doing the honours for completing that.

What if Annabelle, the doll, comes and sits next to me with her rocking chair?

Omg. Stop. This is creeping the fuck out of me. Shit, now I am scared because of me.

This sounds weird.

Yes, thank you mind....

I felt some rattling and the door opened.

Oh my god.

Annabelle is here. She is going to kill me. Why, oh why does this have to happen to me?

I heard the sound of the footsteps coming closer and someone touched my arm.

I screamed.

"Hey shut up! It's just me" Tanner's filthy voice rang in my ears. I heard the door close and the lights being turned on.

I looked at him. He was already looking at me with pity in his eyes. "What?" I managed to croak out.

"Tal is going to kill you" he stated and his eyes became hooded. I opened my mouth to say something but it came out as a wheeze.

He sighed as he went outside and closed the door behind him.

Wow. Thanks for the information Tanner, I feel good.

I heard the rattling noises again and Tanner came in, with a bottle of water in his hand. He came and handed the bottle to me.

I looked at him suspeciosly and he rolled his eyes. "If I wanted to then I would've already killed you Lydia" he said.

Like you haven't killed me by hurting me...

It was what I wanted to say but I kept my mouth shut as I took large gulps of water, relishing the feeling of the cold water. (Beliebers I know you will comment on this one)

"I am going to help you escape" he said and I spluttered all the water out of my mouth. Is he fucking kidding?!?

"What?" I asked. "Yeah, I know I have been a douche and all but I am trying to help you get out of here. I couldn't watch Tal just kill you. I mean you were always good to me and I fooled you and that, was a dick move. I hit you and just stuff too. I am sorry for tha-" I cut him off.

"Sorry doesn't cut it" I said with a hard glare. I don't know how this new built courage formed in me. "I know" he said with a sigh. "That is why, I am helping you. Can you stand up? And maybe walk a little bit?" He asked as he scratched his neck.

He knew I couldn't but I still tried to stand up, wincing a little because of all the pain my body. "Good now....um...okay I will just carry you" he declared randomly and picked me up bridal style.

He took me to a car and made me sit in it. "Wait here. Blake and your group are arriving here soon" he said as he closed the door and called someone.

It was a big relief.

Blake had found me.

Atlast.

After all the trouble he had managed to find me.

Gosh I am so damn happy.

Soon enough, I heard the police sirens and someone rushed to the car's door and opened it.

Blake.

****

Blake's POV

"Blake wake up!" River's voice rang in my head. "What?" I groaned as I got up. "Lydia is found" he said and now I was awake.

"Where is she?" I asked him as I started looking around the room.

"Get up. The police and the investigators are taking us to the destination. Apparently, Tanner had called me and told me the location. The reason is that Tal was going to kill Lydia and Tanner didn't want to see her dying. He said that he would tell the rest of the things later" River said as he started making calls.

Chapter 17

Lydia's POV

I sighed as I looked at myself in the mirror. 1 week has already gone by after the Tanner and Tal's incident.

I was finally home. And it really felt good except for one thing that Blake had to go somewhere for an important meeting.

We didn't get a lot of time to talk to eachother in Seattle. Everyone was busy with some or other work.

Tanner, Tal, Maya and her brother had been arrested. The matter has gone to the court and they had taken my voice recording and pictures of bruises on my back as evidence.

We had hired a good lawyer. Everyone seemed right for the moment except for the fact that Blake isn't home yet.

Everyone had said that he would be back till evening and it is already 5 pm. I sighed again as I looked at my ankle which was now better.

I was told to not strain my ankles much. I pursed my lips as I thought about Tanner helping. Is this why he had said 'sorry' when he had first hit me?

If that is so then he shouldn't have hit me in any way. I should being an ungrateful bitch and thank him for saving me instead.

On the brighter side I was atlast going to confess my feelings to Blake today. The fact that I am nervous would be an understatement.

I called Julia to my room. She was next to me in minutes. "When will Blake arrive?" I asked her and she gave me a dry look.

"Are you fucking kidding me? Is that what to called me for? I had to fucking climb 3 flight of fucking stairs to come here" she said and scowled at me. I scowled back.

"Oh, you should have counted the freaking steps too" I said sarcastically. "Well, to answer your question. We don't know if your knight in the shining armour will be home tonight" she said after rolling her eyes.

My mood dropped immediately. Wow. So all this time I fucking waited for him and he decided to fucking ditch me.

Julia noticed my mood and she changed the topic. "How are you feeling Lyd?" She asked me as she kept her hand on mine.

Okay, as annoying as she is, I love her to death. "Better than before" I said and gave her a small smile. "I didn't know you were lesbian" Nate's stupid voice rang in my ears.

Julia turned and gave him her deadliest glare ever. Nate raised his hands up in surrender and I smirked. She has him wrapped around her pinky finger.

He came to her and they shared a brief kiss and I looked away. After a while Nate asked me something.

"Did she tell you about Blake?" He asked me and I nodded. "I thought that he would be returning tonight. Why is that fucking meeting taking so long? Oh by the way are you sure he is not banging some random chick?" I asked him. Okay, I was pissed at Blake.

So fucking pissed. Nate gave me a glare. I respect one quality about Nathan and River, they both won't hear anything negative about Blake. They both stand up for him eveytime and they both are his shields.

"Why do you think so low of him. I have already told you that after your 'hugging' session, Blake promised that he won't go to some other chick" he defended Blake and I smiled.

"You are such a great friend! Oh by the way, you are my friend too. And if you are great then you would do the orders of bringing me a choco chip and mint ice cream because I am PMS'ing" I said and he made a weird face and rushed downstairs to bring me my ice cream.

Yes, it is my 4th day and it still hurts. My abdomen is still hurting but not as much as it did on the first day. I groaned as I went through my Instagram.

I went to Blake's profile and looked through his profiles. He had deleted all the pictures he had with other girls.

I smiled or else I know I would've been jealous. Okay, now i am just over reacting. I felt like crying all of a sudden.

What if he doesn't accept me?

He probably won't. I am pathetic. I didn't even fight back with Maya and her group. I am so fucking pathetic.

I felt a tear slipping out of my eyes and Julia was quick to notice it because she wiped it away. "What's wrong girl?" She asked me, worried.

"I know Blake won't accept me now. I am so freaking pathetic. I didn't fight back and instead waited for Blake to come and be my knight in the shining armour and save me. He probably thinks that I am freaking weak. Gosh wh-" I cut off when Julia hit the side of my head.

"Are you fucking stupid. He is in LOVE with you! Even a crazy person would notice it by looking at the way he looks at you. He used to be so fucking worried when you went away from

New Jersey to Sydney. He used to find ways to contact you. Remember when he made a fake account on Instagram and sent you a message? "

"He wanted a reply from you. But, you never gave him a reply and that's when he changed, loosing all the control over his feelings. That's when he started banging other girls. If you would've replied then this wouldn't have happened!" She yelled at me and I was shocked.

(A/N here's the scene for those who don't remember....

I sat on my bed and opened my instagram. There was a message on my DM.

It was from an unknown account. I opened it....

I know you are in Sydney princess. Running from me? I let you run and i wont catch ya. You will come to me beacause we will end up together at the end...

~Blake💝

My breath hitched in my throat. I deleted the message. Emily came out of the bathroom. She sat infront of me.)

"Why are you guys screaming?" Nathan asked as he came in the room with a tub of ice cream. He probably noticed the dried tears on my cheeks but chose to keep quiet and move on with changing the topic.

****

It's 9pm already. My mood was off and I didn't havens inner because I wasn't in a mood to have dinner. I was tired of sitting on my bed so I tried to get up.

I managed to reach my balcony, using my foot which was okay.

I sat on the floor and looked at the sky. There were barely any stars visible but there was a full moon. I smirked as I thought about werewolves.

Some say that during a full moon, the female wolves go into heat or the male wolves let out their beasts or the alpha and Luna take their whole pack in the forest and howl.

What if me and Blake were mates?

I fucking wish that we were. There wouldn't have been so much drama and he would've loved me endlessly.

Also, the life of wolves is longer than that of humans. I don't want to die. Death scares the shit out of me but there are instances where you think that dying is the best option.

Like during all the beatings, I wished that death would come for me. But, it wasn't my time, I guess.

I sighed as I started singing Firestone by Kygo. I remembered the time when Blake told me that Firestone was his favourite song.

I sighed as I thought of Blake again. I was so stupid for trying to move on. I kissed Alex, Tanner and I don't know how many guys but I never moved on.

"Lydia?" I heard someone's voice and tried to stand up as soon as I heard it but a pain shot in my ankle causing me to loose the balance and I fell on my butt.

I groaned and Blake came for my rescue. "What are you doing here? The doctor told you to not get up and walk" he scolded me and I felt him come closer to me as he picked me up, bridal style.

I didn't say anything. I couldn't. I thought that he wasn't returning. I am not even prepared to confess my feelings.

I groaned again. "Are you in pain?" Blake asked, concerned. He kept me on the bed and studied him. He was wearing a light blue shirt, his sleeves folded up to his elbows and he had paired the shirt with a black pant.

He looked hotter than ever. What amazes me is that he handles business at the age of 18. I couldn't take my eyes off him.

After checking him out for a while, I looked at his face and saw his signature smirk formed by his lips. "If you are done checking me out then I would like you to answer my question" he said as he crossed his hands and his muscles bulged out a little.

"Huh?" I asked him and touched my corner of lips to make sure I wasn't drooling. I wasn't.

"My question Lydia" he said as he brought a chair and sat infront of me. His smell filled my senses again.

"N-no. I.... I am good" I stuttered and I literally smacked my forehead when he smirked.

"Okay" he said, a smirk still planted on his face. I tried to smile but I am sure that it came out to be a constipated smile because he bit his lip to hold back his laugh.

I felt heat rush upto my cheeks as I looked at my hands. Blake reached out his one hand took mine in his.

His thumb rubbed circles on my palm making me shiver. I didn't look at him because I knew he would be smirking.

And I knew that I would stutter again if he asks me something and I look into his beautiful eyes.

Lydia's POV

"I love you" I blurted randomly and his smirk dropped. My heart dropped. Oh my god! I am so fucking stupid!

And then, he did the best thing ever.

He smiled, brightly. He gave me that smile which a child gives when he gets a candy. His eyes had a heavy ting of happiness.

Seeing him happy, made me happy too. And then, he kissed me. His soft pink lips against mine. His eyes closed while mine were wide with shock.

I closed my eyes too, simultaneously. We had the best kiss ever. French kiss to be exact.

I was right, the spark was still there. My heartbeat was fast. Too damn fast. His amazing lips were against mine and I couldn't believe it.

His hands were on my hips while mine were in his hair. His tongue exploring my mouth. I sighed in the kiss and I felt him smile.

(A/N A little intense scene ahead)

His lips left mine and we caught our breaths but he was fast to start kissing my jaw. He started grinding his hips against mine.

I moaned and he started moving lower. Soon enough, his hand was on my right breast while the other was on the back of my head.

I moaned again again and he started massaging it. The feeling was amazing. I have never ever felt like this. His lips were on mine again and he continued the torture with his hands on my chest.

Soon enough, both of his hands reached the hem of my t-shirt and he stopped kissing me. I opened my eyes to look at him.

He was staring right at me as if asking for my permission. I nodded and his lips were on me again.

After that, well.....I had the best night of my life.

(A/N Scene over)

*****

The next day I woke up, naked. I knew that Blake was behind me. We were cuddled up in the bed. Well, I was naked but he had his boxers on.

I felt him shift behind me and then I felt a kiss on the back of my neck. I turned towards him with a smile. He smiled back and pulled me in for a small kiss.

"Good morning" he greeted me and got out of the bed. "Morning" I greeted back and watched him go to the washroom.

His butt is hot!

"I know, princess" he said and I blushed red. Why do I have to think everything out loud?

I sighed and I sat up on the bed and looked at my ankle. Blake had been careful as ever last night. It was surely the best night of my life.

He is amazing and I totally love him.

By the time Blake was in the shower, I managed to put on my t-shirt that was kept on the edge of the bed and my shorts which wasn't far away.

I tried to walk and to my surprise, it didn't hurt much.

I need to go the doctor soon and ask him when I could remove the plaster....

I made a mental note and went through my phone. I had got an email from my university. It was regarding the project which was coming up soon.

Our vacations were for 1 and a half months. I groaned when I realised that I missed my school.

Not for studies but for the vacations though....

Blake got out of bathroom looking hot as ever. He was still a little wet and there was a towel wrapped around his torso.

Drops of water were travelling down his oh-so-perfect abs. I then looked at his face and he had his signature smirk on.

Still smirking, his hands went to the edge of his towel and he was going to remove it but I covered my eyes in time with a squeal.

He laughed. "Babe you have already seen me naked. Should we re-play the events from last night? By the way,now you can look." I peeked through my fingers and saw that he had worn his pants and shirt from last night.

He wore his socks and I frowned. "You leaving already?" I asked him. He looked at me. "Yes,I have business" he said while putting on his shoes.

He definately noticed my disappointment because he came closer to me and gave me a kiss on my head. "I will meet you at the dinner time and then maybe we could go in for another round" he said and gave me a wink.

I knew I was red from blushing. He grabbed his phone,gave me one last kiss on my lips and left.

I sighed and closed my eyes, resting my head on the headboard. I heard the door open. My heart beat went fast.

What if it is Blake? He must've decided to skip business!

I opened to my eyes to find Julia. I smiled at her to hide my disappointment. She smirked at pointed towards the messy bed which I was sitting on.

Realising what she meant, I blushed and I knew I had went beet red this time. I heard her laugh as she sat on the floor.

"Why the floor?" I asked her and she shrugged. "How do you expect me to sit on the bed on which you had sex last night?" She asked me and I knew I was blushing, again.

"So,how was it?" She asked me and she wiggled her eyebrows mischievously. I rolled my eyes at her to cover my blush.

"Don't you want to have breakfast?" She asked me as she got off the floor. I got up and tried walking again. There was a slight pain but it went away in milliseconds.

Julia was shocked that I walked infront of her but a bright smile made it's way on her face soon.

Chapter 18

Lydia's POV

It has been days since I started walking again. And, day after tomorrow is the day when I will be returning back to Sydney.

Blake wasn't happy when he heard that I had to go back. But, he eventually went back to his normal mode and we cuddled and slept.

Today, I was packing my bag. It's honestly very..... I don't know how to express the feeling.

Last time I was in my room, packing my bags and getting ready to deal with a break up. Today, I am packing my bags, happy with Blake and have no Davis's in my life anymore.

No more drama.

Life is really funny. One second you are crying and the other second you are happy again. You just need to find your own way to happiness.

I sighed as I folded the last cloth and zipped up my bag.

I have way too many clothes!

I kept the bag on the corner of my room and jumped on the bed.

I checked the time on my phone.

7:38 pm.

Wow! The time literally flew away putting super fast wings on it. I thought to FaceTime Blake but I sighed again, because he is doing business.

I got up and straightened my long maroon top which I had word with my black leggings. I tied my hair in a ponytail and went downstairs after grabbing my phone.

The whole house was partially empty except the fact that Julia was sitting in her room and watching TV and my maids were working. Mum and dad were attending a charity event so I guess they were already gone.

I went to the kitchen to find my maids cooking food. "What are you guys making?" I asked them and they smiled.

"We are making Chicken Tikka" one of them replied and I was immediately to damn hungry. I don't know why, but I love Indian food.

I decided to help them with small things until we were done. It was 10 already.

I helped them set up the table and as if on cue I heard the front door being opened. I went to the living room to see Aaron and Em talking to Jules and her lover.

I wished them and they did the same. I took them to the dining room and we soon we're stuffing our faces with food.

"Did you finish your packing Lydi-boo?" Aaron asked and I rolled my eyes at his stupid nickname and nodded.

"Did you Em?" I asked Emily and she nodded. It was in that moment that I noticed that she was not eating properly.

I raised my eyebrow at her. "I already had too much of ice cream" she explained and I nodded. "Lexi and Drake face timed me today" she said.

"How are they?" I asked her and she smiled. "They are good. Lexi had gone for a little trip to her hometown with Drake" Em said and I nodded making a mental note to call her.

The dinner ended. Aaron was going out with Nate to some illegal racing event which was supposed to be a secret but it isn't anymore.

Now, it was just me, Em and Jules. We decided to watch 'Top Gun' and I was going to call Alessa too but Jules said that she was going with the boys.

We saw there, watching Tom Cruise and dying because of his hotness.

How could someone be so damn good looking!

***

My phone rang. I looked at the caller ID and smiled. I went to my room in an inhuman speed and received the call....

Blake: hi, princess.

Me: hi! Where are you?

Blake: I just came back to home. I want to see you.

Me: me too. We hardly have any time left.

Blake: don't talk about it. I am coming to your house. Wait for me.

He hung up and I rolled my eyes at the phone.

Idiot.

It's not polite to hang up on someone like this!

I sighed as I jumped on the bed, facing the ceiling. I literally don't want to go to Syney now. But, I have to.

I will miss Blake.

The door opened and came in Blake himself. He jumped on the bed next to me and pulled me in for a passionate kiss.

"Hi" I breathed as he pulled away. "Hi" he said with a smile. My heart was beating too damn fast. His breathtaking smile..... Ugh!

His lip curled into his oh-so-famous smirk. He caught me staring at his lips. I knew that I was blushing red by now.

He got up and pulled me up. "What?" I asked him. "I am taking you somewhere" he said. He ordered me to wear my shoes, to which I obliged.

We went downstairs and we're welcomed with our parents entering the house. I stopped in my tracks and so did Blake.

"Hello, Mr and Mrs. Parker" he greeted my parents.

My mum greeted him back and went inside. She looked pretty exhausted.

"Hello young man" my dad said, patting Blake's back. "May I ask you, where are you taking my daughter?" He asked with a raised eyebrow.

I knew what dad was doing. He always did this whenever he didn't want me to go out with somebody.

"I was taking her out for tonight. I thought that I should spend some time with her" Blake said and released my hand when he noticed dad glaring at him.

Blake scratched his neck awkwardly. "Dad! Don't do this. I only have one more day with you guys!" I said as I angrily crossed my arms at my chest.

"I know Lydia. Just come back home as soon as possible. And, tomorrow you are staying with us. I have taken a day off for you" he said. I kissed his cheek and we left.

We sat in Blake's car. He looked and me and bit his lip. "What?" I asked, giving him a weird look. He shook his head and removed a blindfold from his back pocket.

"You are not killing me. I know karate and I will kill you first" I said and Blake laughed. "I knew you would say something like this" he and moved a little towards me.

I snatched the blindfold from him. "You are not blindfolding me" I said and he smirked. "I am not going to do any 50 shades of grey type of thing, if that's what you are thinking." He said and I rolled my eyes at him.

But, I knew I was already blushing.

He took the blindfold and blindfolded me. And now, I felt officially blind.

Idiot.

Lydia's POV

I bit my lip. The scene in front of me is beautiful than ever. I don't know where we were, but there was water and then the city lights.

It was a cliff like thing. "Oh my God" I breathed as I took in the view again. I loved it. "This is amazing Blake" I said as I looked at him.

He was already looking at me with..... admiration? I don't know what his eyes said but the look made my heart beat fast as ever.

I bit my lip and I looked at my hands. I heard him walk closer to me. He was so close that I could feel the heat of his body.

He put a hand under my chin and lifted my head to look at him. My heart literally stopped. His lowered his head and his lips crashed on mine as he closed his eyes.

Sparks flew throughout my body and I wrapped my arms around his neck,closing my eyes too. His lips worked on mine, kissing me slowly as if he was memorizing what it felt like to kiss me.

His arms went to my waist and pulled me closer to him. There was no space between us, our bodies perfect for each other.

I loved this guy too much. I have never loved anyone like I loved him. He is the only person I loved and the only person I will ever love.

He bit my lip, causing me to gasp. He took the advantage of this and entered his tongue in my mouth, exploring it.

This feeling will never get old for me . I pulled slightly away, our foreheads touching each other as we looked into each other's eyes.

"I love you" I whispered and this lips turned to a beautiful smile. "I love you too, baby. So damn much that it fucking hurts" he said as he kissed my cheeks and starting kissing his way to my neck.

He found the right spot somewhere between my collar bone and neck and sucked on it causing me to let out a moan.

And then.....

My phone rang!

I groaned as he pulled away from me. I checked who it was to see that my mom was calling me. I rejected the call and Blake pulled away from me.

He went to his car and removed a mattress. He laid it neatly on the ground under the tree and removed a blanket.

My phone buzzed....

Mom: come home soon 💙

Me: yesss 💙

I looked at Blake again to find him already seated on the mattress, looking at me expectantly. I walked over to him and sat between his legs.

I leaned back, my back touching his chest, and closed my eyes. This moment is perfect. I will miss Blake.

He kissed my forehead, interwined his fingers with mine and leaned back on the tree.

This is what I have been missing all my life.

****

I woke up and it was already afternoon. Blake had dropped me off to home at 3 a.m. I groaned and went to straight to have a shower.

It's my family day today. I went downstairs to find Julia, mum and dad waiting for me at the dining table.

I smiled and greeted everyone and they did the same. We ate our food, talking about random things. "So, Lydia. Where do you decide to continue your career?" Dad asked me.

I knew my answer.

"Here. At home. I will come back after completing my studies at the University." I said and Dad's eyes lit up. He smiled brightly at me.

After lunch -me, Julia and dad- we went out for a long drive. We went to a nice hotel for the family dinner.

It was just like the old times.

Before my highschool, we went out on weekends and they were the best moments of my life. We came back home at night.

I went to my room and changed into my nightgown, not wearing my bra or panties. It is the way I like to sleep.

I jumped on my bed and called Alessa.

Me: Hey.

Alessa: Heyo girl! Wassup?

Me: Just laying on my bed. You guys are coming to drop me off tomorrow...right?

There was shuffling in the background.

Alessa: Of course, babe. Me and Blake would be there to drop you guys off. I love you girl!

Me: I love you too.

Alessa: *sigh* I wish you never shifted to Sydney.

Me: I know. But, it was for the best. Wasn't it? I had no other choice. Mom, dad and Julia were in danger and I would die for them.

Alessa: I know Lydi-boo. I understand and I get you girl. What I am saying is that I wish that Davis never came in our life. I wish Emily never became Blake's girlfriend. Blake was so hurt because of her Lydia. Emily was a bitch. But, she didn't deserve to die in the accide-

Me: You see the irony? Aaron's Emily and Blake's Emily? It took me a while to figure this.

I cut her off to lift the mood.

I heard Alessa gasp.

Alessa: Oh My God! I just fucking realised it! How did you even relate both of them with each other!

Me: it just happened. I will call you tomorrow okay? I need to go. Bye.

Alessa: cool. Bye.

I hung up. I didn't have to go anywhere. I wanted to find Blake's Emily on his Facebook.

I opened my laptop and went to Facebook. I opened it and went to his timeline. I scrolled down. There weren't much photos. It was just younger Blake. And then, I found her.

I opened the picture. Emily was gorgeous. She had blonde hair, white skin and I couldn't make out her eye color.

Blake looked more than happy with her. I bit my lip as I felt jealousy making it's way in my system. I clicked on her profile.

I looked at her pictures to find that she had blue eyes. She had a model's body. She was of my age and she looked like a model while I used to look like a potato.

Maybe that was the reason why Blake dated her. There were more photos of her and Blake. They made a happy couple.

There were photos of him and her at beach, at Park and at so many places. I can never make Blake as happy as she made him.

I heard my bedroom door open. I looked at Blake to see him standing with roses and smiling brightly at me.

I felt my heartbeat go fast as ever.

I love him.

Chapter 19

Lydia's POV

I got off the bed as he closed the door and came to me. I smiled at him and gave him a kiss on his cheeks as i took the roses from his hands.

"Hi Blake" I greeted him as I placed the roses in the vase that was kept on my ex-study table.

"Hey Lydia" he greeted as he sat on the bed. I went and sat next to him. "I won't be staying here for long. I have, I quote, 'only half an hour' before your dad decides to kick me out" he said and I frowned.

"Why would dad do that?" I grumbled, annoyed by my dad's behavior. "It's okay, Lydia. He knows that you need to leave early tomorrow. And, I totally get it" he said and gave me a million dollar worth smile.

"Wait, I will just be back" I said and went to the bathroom. I did my business and came out to find Blake looking at my laptop's screen and frowning.

Oh shit.

I closed the door and he looked at me. I avoided his gaze at all the costs. I was about to go in my balcony but Blake stopped me.

"What the fuck is this Lydia?" He asked me and I bit my lip and looked at my feet.

I am dead.

"Why would you look at her pictures? I don't know why you would do that. Tell me Lydia, what is your reason" he demanded coldly.

That's when the hell broke loose.

"I am sorry. I am so fucking sorry that you love me Blake. I don't know why do you even like me? Have you seen me? I am nothing like her. She was beautiful, perfect to be exact. Look at the pictures. You used to be so fucking happy with her, Blake. I can never make you happy. My life is too damn crappy. I am so caught up with my stuff that I don't do anything for us. Nothing at all. I don-" Blake cut me off by placing his lips on mine.

He kissed me sweetly. His soft pink lips on mine. He pulled away shortly. I whimpered in protest. His lips tilted into a smile.

"Baby. You are the only one for me. Yes, she used to make me happy. But, she broke my heart later. Right? You, my love, make me feel happier. What I feel for you is something that I can't feel for anyone else. I love you. Too much. I have never loved so much. Baby, you make me happy. Your presence make me happy. That smile of yours takes my breath away. Everytime.

"I know your past wasnt the best but just try to forget about it. Think of the happy times, instead. Believe me if you do then you would know how lucky you are. Princess, I love you so much that I wish I could go back in time to change everything. But, I can't.

"Love, even my past is crappy. All you have to do is move on and work for your better future. Emily wasn't the one for me Lydia. Yes, I said I was in love. But, I wasnt. I didn't know what love is until I started developing feelings for you Lydia. Mom never liked Emily anyways. But, she loves you. Emily was like a stuck up bitch and she was bitch to everyone. She hated Alessa. But you don't.

"She never like any of my friends and vise versa. But, you like them and they like you. See you, my love, are perfect. I love you and noone can change that. Not even the god" he said and then.....

We kissed, again.

***

I got into the car with Blake. He had held my hand tightly. He was upset about my decision to return to Syney so early.

He wasn't showing it. But, I knew. "I love you" I said was the gazillionth time today. Yesterday, he had kissed me and soothed me and went back to his home.

Blake looked at me. His eyes showed love and adoration. "I love you more, Lydia" he said and he leaned in to kiss me.

This kiss was full of passion. He was showing his love. He licked my bottom lip and I opened my mouth to give him entrance.

I sigjhed as i felt his tongue touch mine. Sparks flew throughout my body. I just knew how much I was going to miss this man.

He pulled away minutes later. We both were breathing hard. Blake's driver was dropping us off.

"I will miss you" Blake murmured as he pulled me closer to him. I nuzzled his neck and wrapped my arms around his waist.

"I will miss you too, Blake" I said and kissed his neck. His hold on me tightened as I kept on kiss and sucking on a certain sweet point of his neck.

He groaned as I continued to torture him. I smiled against his skin. I heard a throat being clear forcing me to pull away.

I blushed and looked at my lap. "We are here" the driver said as I blushed red. I raised my head and looked out of window.

Blake opened the door and tucked at my hand. I got out of the car. We met everyone in the parking lot. Em and Aaron were on my side in an instant.

Blake took out all of my bags from the trunk of the car. Everyone was silent. We went in. The atmosphere was pretty tense. I really didn't want to leave now. I remember how mum had cried and dad had cried too.

I turned to Alessa and hugged her tightly, a few tear escaping my eyes. After a bone crushing hug from her, I hugged Julia with the same force.

"I will miss you, Lyida. Do you have to go?" Julia sobbed. I pulled away a little. I was crying too. I looked at her. "Don't worry Jules. I will be back for the next break. Okay? I love you" I said. She nodded and i pulled away completely.

After giving Nate and River a bone crushing hug, I went to Blake. I saved the best for last. I hugged him tightly. He hugged me back with the same force.

I pulled away and gave him a kiss. We kissed slowly. We pulled away and I looked in his eyes. He was holding back his tears.

He wiped my tears with his handkerchief and smiled. I smiled back and took a step back. "I love you guys. I will be back for the next break" I said.

Em shared hugs with everyone followed by Aaron and we finally went to the check post after waving good-byes to them.

It is funny how months ago I was leaving this place with a broken heart. And now, my heart is completely mended. And the best part, I had kissed Blake!

Lydia's POV

As soon as we reached the airport, Drake and Lexi were there to pick us up. Me, Lexi and Em squealed and hugged each other, getting weir looks from some people.

Although I was exhausted, I was very excited to meet them again . We got into the car and they dropped us off to our apartment.

As soon as I reached my room, I jumped on the bed and dozed off to sleep.

I woke up because of my phone ringing. It was Blake trying to FaceTime me. I answered he call...

Me: Hey Blake

Blake: Hey Lydia. I am already missing you so fucking much.

Me: me too Blake, me too. Hey! Is that Alessa at the background. Hey Alessa!

Alessa: What's up Lyd? When did you reach?

Me: I don't know. But, I guess it's been a while now.

Alessa: Okay... I will text you later. I have to go.

Blake: thank God!

Alessa: I fucking heard that looser!

Blake rolled his eyes at her behavior and I giggled. Blake smiled at me and then we continued to talk for god know how long.

****

"And, we are done" my tailor said and I grinned at the dresses made by me. It has been 2 days since I was back here.

According to our project, we had to make 2 dresses. One for selection round and other for final round.

The theme for the first dress given to me was a prom dress. We had to model in our own dresses. The first dress made by me is of purple colour.

It is sleeveless and the front side reaches till my mid-thigh while the back side reaches till my upper calf. The upper part had a sweetheart neck and the lower part was frilly. It was divided by a silver belt.

It looked really beautiful and I am really happy with my creation. It looked like a perfect prom dress to me.

The theme for the other dress was a gown which you could wear in someone's wedding. It was of golden color and it had a sweetheart neck. It was long and sleeveless.

The upper half was golden and had shimmer on it. The lower half was plain and fluffy and was made of net. I totally loved it. My tailor had done an amazing job. The dress was perfect and i couldn't wait to model in it.

The university will be starting next week and i couldn't wait to show off my dress. I thanked my tailor again and made my way towards my car with both of my dresses in a bag.

I reached back to my apartment in no time. "Lydia! Is that you?" i heard Emily's voice from her bedroom. "Yes!" i yelled back. I heard footsteps and soon Em was in my view, grinning.

"Oh my god! Are the dresses done? I want to see them!" Em babbled while jumping up and down on her place. I rolled my eyes but also smiled at her behavior and took out the dress.

Em's jaw was on the floor as soon as she saw the first dress. "Holy shit! Lydia are you sure you designed them. Dont glare at me! I was just kidding. Its amaze balls. I totally love it! I wish i could model in it!" she ranted and i smiled at her.

"Dont worry. Yours are amazing too!" i said and she gave me a smile. "But still, i like yours better" she said with a pout and jumped on the couch. I showed her my second gown and, not lying, her reaction was same.

She turned on the TV and started watching 'Riverdale' while i went to my room and hung both of my gowns carefully in my closet. I changed into a t-shirt and track pants and went back into the living room to swoon at Cole Sprouse.

"Reggie is hot" Em said. "I agree with you. But, Jughead is better. He is cute and all supportive towards Betty" i said. "I disagree. Jughead is type of too good guy. I like bad boys better" she said and i scoffed.

"Of course you wont like him, you chose my stupid brother. To end this fight. Lets agree on saying that Archie and Jason are hot" i said to put this fight to an end. She grinned happily and looked ahead and continued watching the show.

*****

"I was wondering if you would like to help me shop my shoes and stuff for the gown" i asked Em. She looked at me and nodded. "Ofcourse. Why not? We could buy them tomorrow" she said. I hummed in response and sighed.

I decided to check my texts. One was from Lexi and other was from Drake. My eyes widened as i read them. "Em, we need to go to Drake's apartment now! Get ready. There is an emergency".

^^^^^

Chapter 20

Lydia's POV

I sighed as the doctor told me about the list of medicines that Aaron needed. "Thank you, doctor" i said and we- me and Aaron- made our way back to my car.

My great brother had chosen to get in a fight with some people in gang which resulted a broken wrist and lots of bruises and staying at hospital for straight one week.

His parents were pretty upset of what their son had done. Em was also very upset and i felt like slapping him.

"You are not getting in any more trouble now. Okay?" I said and gave him a look when he rolled his eyes. "Yes, mom" he said and smirked when i gave him a pointed look.

***

We reached to his apartment pretty soon. Drake was downstairs to recieve him. I got out of the car and greeted Drake with a hug.

I kissed Aaron on his cheek and got back into the car. Tomorrow is the day when they would be judging my dresses. I am pretty excited. But, i am nervous too.

What if they don't like my dresses?

Shutup Lydia! Its not the time to be negetive!

All I am relieved about is the fact that i have everything i need. I have bought my stilletos and jewellery needed.

I reached back home in no time to find Emily sitting and watching TV. "Aren't you worried about your boyfriend " i asked her as isat next to her.

"No" she said and focused towards the TV ignoring my presence. She has been acting weird lately. She stays in her room for the maximum time and she doesnt even eat anything.

"Emmy, you do know that you can tell me anyhing right?"i ask her. She sighs and turns towards me. "I am worried about Aaron. That's it. We had a fight lately. He doesnt understand that this could be so dangerous" she says and tears start forming in her eyes.

"I know Emily. But, being the awesome person i am, i reported them to police. The mater will be taken care of." I say and a smile forms on her face.

And then, she frowns.

"Now what?" I ask as i sigh. "He is not talking to me. He is like totally ignoring me" she said. "I will talk to him" i say. She grins at me.

"You will?" She asked. "Yes" i said and she tackled me in a hug.

**

I opened the door to be greeted by Aaron. "Hey. What's up? Is everything okay?" He asked, worried. "Yes. Everything is fine except for you and Emily!" I said and closed the door shut.

I harshly pulled him in my bedroom. I closed the door and made him sit on the bed. "You are going to apologize to Emily. Right now. Do you have any fucking idea about how she doesnt talk these days! We have our competition tomorrow and she is a mess. Go talk to her. Please" i finished and he pursed his lips.

He got up and walked out of my door and went straight towards Em's room.

Emily's POV

I wiped my tears as i stared at myself in the mirror. I know Aaron wont listen to Lydia. He doesnt listen to anyone. I didnt want that talk to turn into a fight.

I sighed as i laid on my bed and coverd myself with a blanket. The tears kept on falling. I heard the door open. I dont want Lydia to see me crying.

"Lydia. Go away. Please" i pleaded and heard the door close. Someone pulled the blanket off me. "I told you Ly- Aaron?" I was shocked to see Aaron standing there. His wrist was bandaged.

His blue eyes observing me. "What are you doing here? What do you want?" I asked him and wiped my tears away. He slowly came towards me and sat on the bed infront of me.

"I.... Emily i am sorry. I shouldnt have shouted at you that day. I admit that it was my fault. It was just i was feeling sick and you werent helping." He said. I was happy that atleast he apologized.

But, i felt guilt and regret fill me. Tears came back in my eyes. "I am sorry." I whispered and looked at my lap. Tears fell freely from my eyes.

Aaron gently kept his good hand under my chin and lifted my face. Now, i was looking in his blue eyes that i love.

Love?

Isnt it too soon to love him. I have known for i guess just 2 months now.

He wiped my tears away, bringing me out of the world of thoughts. Our faces were inches apart. He lowered his headl slowly until our lips met.

And them, we did my most thing.

We kissed.

Thanks Lydia.

***

Lydia's POV

I woke up because of my alarm. I groaned. Why does the university have to start so soon?

Its not school Lyida.

Shut up conscience. I lazily streched and then went to take a shower after texting Blake a 'good morning'. I brushed my teeth and did my business first and then showered.

I got out of the bathroom, wore my beige top pairing it with a black skirt. I pulled my hair into a ponytail and put on some eyeliner and mascara.

I took my bag and went into the kitchen. There, i saw a note on the fridge.

I left with Aaron! There are pancakes in microwave. Heat them and then eat!

Xoxo,

Em.

I smiled at the note. Aaron and Emily were finally getting along. 3 points for Lyida!

I ate my breakfast and them went to my baby. I just love my car. I started driving and eventually reached to the university. There i met Alex.

(A/N : Alex he guy that Lydia kissed and became a great friend of. Just wanted to remind you guys!)

"Oh my god! How are you?" I asked him and pulled him into a hug. "I am good. How are you? Its been a while since we talked" he said.

"I am great too. I know" i said and the bells rang. I groaned at which Alex laughed. We went to our lectures. Today is the when they would select the dresses.

As told by our teacher we need to start getting ready in the 3rd lecture. We would be getting a short break before it.

But, the news i came to know in the first lecture made me nervous as hell. There will be people of big companies present to judge us.

There will be designers from Vogue, Versace and many companies. I almost fainted when i heard the news. Not only me, but everyone was nervous wreck now.

Only god can help us now!

Lydia's POV

The bell rang signalling that it was the time for us, the girls,to get ready. I hugged Alex and said a goodbye. We had talked about the whole Blake thing. He seemed more than happy for me.

I went to the changing room. I slipped my dress on and wore my stilettos. We had people appointed to do our make up. The girl who was chosen for me was quiet professional.

Who was i kidding anyways? She was from Chic Management.

She had tanned skin. Her hair were of dark brown color. Her figure was petite. She wasnt that tall but she was thin. Her eye color was brown.

The make up she had done was beautiful. My eyeshadow was of light purple colour and the eyeliner was glittery and of purple colour.

The wink of eyeliner was long. My hair in the puff hairstyle and the rest of hair were left open, slightly curled at the end. My lips were of dark purple colour.

My phone rang. It was Blake calling. I received the call...

Blake: hey, love.

Me:hey.

Blake: baby, did the show start yet?

Me: no.

Blake:try not to fall on your clumsy ass.

Me: Blake Parker, do you want me to murder you?

Blake:i was just kidding, love.

Me: I am getting done with my make up. I will text you when i am done with it . I love you.

Blake:i love you more. Best of luck. We will talk later. Bye, princess.

Me: bye, love.

I hung up. The girl sprayed makeup setter on me and we were done. "You were talking to the Blake Parker?" The girl asked, shocked.

I nodded and frowned. "Why?" I asked asked. "You are dating him! Oh my god. Do you know how popular he is. He the most youngest and handsome billionare! No offence. I am just stating the truth" she said and smiled sheepishly.

Who am i kidding? Of course he is. And he is my boyfriend.

I gave her a polite smile. This is the longest conversation we have had during the whole time. "You stay here. I will come back for a touch up when your chance would be coming" she said and skipped away.

I decided to Facetime with Blake. He picked up immediately. He was sitting somewhere in a suite. He is working i guess.

Blake: you look beautiful, princess.

Me: thanks Blake. Are you working?

Blake: No. I was finishing some assignments online sent from college.

Me: it must be so hard for you....

Blake: i survive.

Me: i love you.

Blake: i know love. How is Emily?

Me: she is good. We miss you guys a lot.

Blake: same, love. Love, i will call you later. Alright?

Me: yeah. Bye.

Blake: bye.

I feel bad for Blake. It must so hard for him. He studies and then handles his business at such a young age. Even Mr. Parker has spoke to him about this matter.

He refused. He said that he wants to prove his father that he is capable of handling the business. I am really proud of him.

Soon enough it was my time. My makeup girl came rushing towards me. "What is your name?" I asked her. She paused and smiled at me through the morror. "Petunia. But you can call me just Nia." She finished.

"Okay, Nia."

I stood up and stood after some girl.It is a really beautiful name. Petunia flowers are really beautiful.

"Okay Lydia. Its your turn next. Best of luck." Nia wished me. I took a deep breath. I am capable of ramp walks. I had done them when i was small.

I had noticed that all of the dresses looked really beautiful except for some. Every girl was pretty and tried to be as confident as theu could be.

I pushed my shoulders back, kept my head high and walked. The crowd cheered as i entered. 'Summertime Sadness' remix was playing in the background.

I guess he crowd had seen the pictures of the shoot i had done back in summer. The pictures were viral for a while.

At the end of the ramp, i turned to my left a little, right a little and turned around and left. There were cheers and hooting as soon as i had striked my pose.

It was overall amazing. As i entered Em rushed to me and hugged. "You did a great job girl! I am proud of you. I dont know why they seperated us though!"Em squealed then whined.

I hugged her back. "Okay girls. That's enough. Its time to remove your make up" some woman scolded me and Emily. Emily huffed and went to the room she was appointed.

I went and sat on my chair. Nia cleaned up my make up. I went to the changing and changed back to my normal outfit. I came out with my dress neatly on my one hand.

My stilettos were on my other hand. Nia took my dress and informed me that they would attach our names on the dress and take it.

I kept my stilettos in my carry bag and went and sat my normal chair. I texted 'done with the walk' to Blake, Aaron and Alessa and scrolled through my instagram.

Soon enough Nia told me that we will be called on stage. I sighed. I was nervous as hell. I bit my lip. "It will be alright, you know. Your dress was amazing" a girl sitting next to me said.

Her name is Sana. She is really beautiful, with her grey eyes and the hijab she wears everywhere. She is really fair and her cheeks are rosy pink. She is like an arabian doll.

I smiled at her. "Thank you. Your dresses were also really beautiful" i told her. She beamed at me and gave me quite 'thank you' with that pretty smile of hers.

Soon enough, we all were called on stage. There were 45 girls and only three will be chosen. Its pretty hard, I guess, for judges to decide to choose someone.

"Hello ladies. Its a pleasure to come here." A bald headed man said. He looked really professional with his tuxedo on. He looked almost in his late forties.

The judges introduced themselves and then the bald man- stylist of Vogue- proceeded to make a special announcement.

"Today, i am proud to anounce that there is this beautiful girl that is to be selected by Vogue Arab. I would like to first call her." took a card in his and saw the name.

He cleared his throat. "Saba Malik. Please step forward. You style is really impressive. I am here, to offer you a chance to work in Vogue Arab, taken into consideration that you wont be doing anything that is prohibited by your religion. Congratulations" he finished and the area was filled with cheers.

Saba seemed so happy. She went to the judges who congratulated her and then she was asked to go and wait backstage.

A blonde women, a designer of some company whose name i have already forgotten, stood up. There were 8 judges, all of them too professional.

All of them were from different companies though. "Alright. Before i anounce the three finalists, all of you will be getting a hamper from tresemme becuase we dont want your hard work to go in waste." She paused and there were claps and cheers for us.

"As you know, there will be five finalists. The one who wins the first place in finale gets $3000 as a price and offer to work with big modelling agencies . Second runner up $2000 and the same. Third runner up will get $1000 and the same. The winner of the finale up will be selected by her modelling skills and the clothing skills. She will be the one with the biggest advantage. Second runner up will be selected by her moddeling skills and the third by clothing skills. Best of luck to all of you." She finishedand sat on her seat as everyone clapped.

I was so excited. I wish i get selected. The host of the show came on the stage. "So, in he 5th position is Ayla Gonzales. Congratulations." A girl squealed and hugged her friend. The host and judges congratulated her and she beamed at us.

The fourth girl up was announce and the reaction was same. "In the 3rd positon is Emily Winston. Congratulations ." Emily who was 2 girls away from me, came and hugged me.

"You did it!"i beamed at her. She smiled widely at me and the host and judges congratulated her. "The second runner up is...."

Chapter 21

Lydia's POV

"The second place goes to Jessica Benson. Congratulations Jessica." Jessica was a beautiful blonde girl. She has blue eyes and I remember seeing her earlier. Her dress was way more beautiful than anyone.

"Now, he first place. It's for a very special girl. People and companies from all over the America have seen her photoshoots." There were loud cheers. I can't believe it.

Oh my god!

"Yes, it is Lydia Hayes. Congratulations Lydia." I stood there frozen for a nanosecond and then I was pulled into a hug. I did it! Oh my god. I am a finalist!

"Congratulations to all of you. You all will be in front of us and many other people again for he finale. We will meet to tomorrow. Till then, bye ladies. You all can go backstage now." The host said politely and we rushed back there.

I got so excited. Later that evening me and Em went back home, had a mini party and enjoyed ourselves. Blake, Alessa and my whole group was very happy.

Lexi and Drake hung out with us and the next morning was here soon. I was getting my make up by Nia. All of us were very nervous.

The outcome of my make up was amazing, again. We did the shiny kind of eyeshadow today. My lips were painted red. My cheeks had highlighter to highlight my cheek bones.

I was looking perfect. But, i was beyond nervous. Looking at others dresses, i wasnt really sure that I would make it to the top three.

Only God can help me now.

I was the first one to walk today. I put on my confident attire, took a deep breath and went for the walk. There were too many people today.

Almost 15 judges and a crowd of almost 2000 people. I have done better though. Almost 100,000 people have seen my photoshoots. If they liked it then I really have a big advantage today.

There were cheers everywhere. I looked straight ahead. As I reached the end of the ramp I turned from side to side and turned around to leave.

'Look what you made me do' by Taylor Swift was playing in the background. It was Em's turn after me. So, naturally we met half way, gave eachother a smile and high-fived.

She had a smile on her face. I went to the backstage and looked in the TV. Everything went downhill on that moment. I saw that Email suddenly panicked and her gown was torn in half.

What the actual fuck.

I looked around at girls. I saw all the girls panicked except for Jessica. She stood at the end of the room with a smirk. I saw 2 or 3 make up artists rush towards Em. They cut off the dress and brought back Em to the backstage.

I immediately rushed towards her. "Oh my god. Are you okay?" I asked. Emily seemed pretty cool in this situation. "Yup. I am good. And honestly guys don't worry this happened. Modeling isn't my thing anyways." Em anounced.

Well yeah. She was kind of right. She has always loved singing. It's her passion. Also, she is pretty good and acting to-.

"Although, we need to find out who cut my dress." She whispered in my ear. The crowd was silent for some minutes until the show resumed. The rest 3 girls walked and looked stunning.

As soon as the ramp walk got over, we were asked to change into the dresses provided by them. I had a cute turquoise dress for me and Em had the orange one.

Our gowns were taken except for Em's because it was destroyed. I looked at Jessica. She looked really happy with the situation.

I took my phone and texted Em....

Me: Jessica.

Emily: Yes. I know it's her. We have the CCTV footage here. It's a secret and noone actually knows about it.

I looked up at her with a frown. She pointed towards the wall above my makeup area. There was a tiny camera which I am sure noone has noticed yet.

I looked away immediately.

Emily: I will ask the judges to view the footage.

Me: good.

We were soon called on the stage. The judges were introduced and then one of the judge started the speech.

"The dresses were very beautiful. The performance was amazing. The walks were amazing. Every thing was good except for one disaster that happened. Does the contestent has anything to say?".

The mic was handed to Emily. "Well, there is nothing to say. I feel that designing and modeling are not my thing. I have always been good at singing. The only thing i like is shopping though." The crowd laughed lightly. Even the judges did.

"Although, there is one thing that I would like. There is a small camera in the make up room. I would like you all to play the recording. " Emily said. There was a moment of silence and then murmuring everywhere .

The judges exchanged glances and then the chairman of the university ordered to play the recording on the screen.

The scene of last night was played. We saw that everyone's dresses were hung on the racks. Then came the scene of midnight. They fast forwarded and then came the scene of this morning at 5 a.m.

Entering the room was Jessica.

Just as I thought.

She was wearing a hoodie but you could clearly see that it was her. The crowd gasped dramatically. It is clearly like a movie. It's the part where a person's crime is released in front of everyone and the audience go all dramatic and shit.

Jessica had a backpack with her. She removed a scissor and cut the edges of the gown. She was pretty smart actually.

The dress tore when Em started walking because she was swaying her hips. I looked over Jessica. She looked kind of shocked and embarrassed as hell.

The video paused. Jessica was disqualified and Em wasn't in the competition anymore. So, now it was just me and 2 other girls whose names I don't remember.

One was a brunette with olive skin. She looks really pretty. The other one was blonde with a tan skin. She was gorgeous as hell and had that attitude with her.

"Now, it's time to announce the winner. I will cut the slack and get going already. The third runner up is Ashley Montana!" The blonde grinned happily but you could see the disappointment in her eyes. She had that fake smile on.

2 judges crowned her, announced the price she was getting and the amount of money too. She seemed happy but also disappointed.

"The second runner up is the one who deserves to get this place. Jenkins and Lydia, please step forward." One of the judges announced.

We both stepped forward. Jenkins smiled at me. I smiled back. Her hand was shaking so I grabbed it and gave her hand a squeeze.

"The second runner up deserves the spot because she is selected by her modelling skills. Jenkins congratulations you are the second runner up!" Jenkins was frozen for a nanosecond until she got two steps away and screamed. I followed because I was the owner of the first spot.

We both hugged eachother and jumped. "Congratulations Lydia Hayes. That makes you the winner of this finale. Many companies already want to work with you. Congratulations again both of you!" We were beyond happy.

I was literally crying. They crowned us and handed us our gifts. There was a special after-party for us. My mom and dad were beyond happy with us.

Aaron had thrown a party for me. Blake, Julia, Alessa, River, Nate, mom and dad had visited a week after. They had been with me and I had never ever been so happy.

This was the beginning of my what I am today.

I know where this is heading.

Blake took my hand in his and interwined our fingers. I gave it a light squeeze.

Mrs.Parker opened her mouth and blurted everything. "He wanted you and Blake to get married."

"Since you both were children." My mom completed. Actually, I don't know what to feel. There is this excitement within me and then there is nervousness.

Then there is the worst of all. Fear.

Of getting rejected. What if Blake doesn't want to marry me.

I looked at him. He had a blank face on. But, his hand still held mine, tightly. I bit my lip. "Say something..." Emily said.

Blake blinked twice and smiled at our parents. My heart soared with emotions. "I have no problem until Lydia objects the decision."

"I don't have any problem too." I said quickly after Blake completed his sentence. Our parents smiled brightly. "Okay then. Discuss the matter and let us know when and where you want the wedding to be held." My father said.

The Parker's stayed back for lunch. Blake and I didn't get any time alone because Alessa and Julia kept on gushing about how fantastic our wedding was going to be.

Emily, Aaron and the boys were more than happy with the news. Emily was even coming here after we decide the date of our wedding.

The Parker's soon left. I went to my room, had a good shower and laid on my bed thinking how blessed I am. I had everything I need and I thank God for all the blessings.

My thoughts were cut off when my phone buzzed.

Blake: Be ready at 1. I am taking you away for some time alone. Yes, it's a date.

I took in a deep breath. This guy will be the death of me.

Me: I love you.

Blake was quick to reply.

Blake: you can't even imagine how much I LOVE YOU.

I smiled as I kept my phone on the night stand and fell into my deep slumber.

***

The next morning, woke up at 6:30 and went straight to gym. I worked out for an hour and went to my room to have a relaxing shower.

A/N Guys, I want you all to take a moment and count your blessings. The chapter is still going to be continued. I want you all to do so to realize how lucky you are.

I know there are many countries that is/have suffering/suffered terrorism. But, today I am taking up Syria.

First of all, TERRORISTS HAVE NO RELIGION. NO RELIGION SUPPORTS MASS KILLING OF INNOCENTS.

Back when terrorism took place in Syria, many innocents were killed. It was back in 2008. 500 children were killed in February 2012. 400,000 people died in war. 475,000 died in civil war.

There has been many more deaths. Small children are being affected by the bombing done. Small children have lost their mothers. Their fathers. Their sisters.

Lydia's POV

2 years. 2 years ago all the shit went down. My break up with Blake. My patch up with him during summers and my shoot. My winning.

I am now a popular model. I have a clothing line too which is successful. It's been a week since I am back here. Back in my hometown.

It feels great to be back here. Me and Blake are going well. Everything is perfect for me these days.

The only thing that bothers me is the behaviour of my parents. They seem a little sneaky lately. Right now, I am in my room with Julia and Alessa.

Emily and Aaron are already married. Shocking right? Actually I wasn't kidding when I said that a lot of shit went down. Emily was pregnant with Aaron's baby at our last year of university.

They had a cute girl a year later and got married. They live in Manhattan. Their daughter's name is Isabella. She is too damn cute.

Emily's parents were really supportive at the time of her pregnancy. Aaron's dad was a bit upset but then he eventually accepted it.

Now, he loves Isabella. He loves his granddaughter too much. Even my parents love her. She is a little bundle of joy who is adored my everyone.

We are watching F.R.I.E.N.D.S right now. My phone vibrated in between interrupting us. It was a text from mom saying that I should come in the living room with girls.

"Mom is calling us in living room. Let's go." I switched off the TV and we skipped downstairs.

I was shocked to see mine and Blake's family sitting in the living room. Blake and the boys weren't found anywhere.

They must be at work.

I went and sat next to mom. "Why is everyone so tense?" I asked. Mom fidgeted on her seat, something that she does when she is nervous.

"We will be telling you everything as soon as Blake arrives." My father stated and I furrowed my eyebrows.

"But wh-" I was cut off when the bell rang. One of the maids came out kitchen and opened the door. Blake entered, looking hot as ever.

I literally melted when I saw him. He looked so handsome, it almost seemed unreal. In his business suit, he can get any girl to fall on her knees for him.

But, he is mine.

His eyes looked around the room and stopped on me. I sighed when he gave me a girl. I am sure I looked like a highschool girl who was head over heels for a boy.

And I am.

I am head over heels for Blake. I am in love. I love him. He took long strides towards me. My mom shifted a little further on the couch to make room for Blake.

He sat next to me and then greeted everyone in the room. I kept on looking at him. His well defined jaw line. Oh my god.

He looked at me and I blushed when he caught me staring at him. I looked at him through the corner of my eye. He was now looking ahead and had his signature smirk on.

Mr.Parker cleared his throat. "So, Lydia and Blake. We have something really important to tell you both." He stopped and looked at dad.

"What is it?" I asked them. Julia and Alessa were sitting there with pursed lips but I can see the glint of excitement in their eyes.

"So, you know that we have been close because of your grandpa. Your grandfather was friends with Blake's grandfather. They had a wish before they died." Dad finished.

I have watched many videos in which father's are losing their families. Mothers begging for their children to be spared. Children about the age of 12 taking care of their siblings.

I have seen the videos of newly born children dying. Children dying of starvation.

This is why guys. Count your blessings. You have everything that they don't. You have parents. They don't. You have food. They don't. You have a house. Theirs have been bombed away. They live on the streets during cold days.

I know it's deep and it's ruining the mood but it's important. Pray for them. That's all we can do. Every prayer counts.

Back to the chapter.

It is 12:50 right now and I am dolled up for Blake. The bell rang and I opened the door. Blake was standing there in a navy blue shit with its sleeves rolled up and it was paired with black jeans.

He checked me out shamelessly from my head to toe. I didn't notice that he had a bouquet red roses in his hands until now.

"All dolled up for me." He said as he smirked checking me out again. I hit his head when he stared at my chest. "Eyes up here."

I was wearing a dress. It was classy but cute. He handed me the bouquet of roses. I when to side and said one of the maids to keep the bouquet in my rooms and rushed back to Blake.

As soon as I reached him, he pulled me into a sweet toe curling kiss.

Epilogue

Lydia's POV

Blake has been driving for an hour now. We finally reached to a ground. Blake parked the car and we made our way to the enormous hot air balloon.

I love hot air balloons. They are life. "This is amazing." I said to which Blake smirked. "My ideas are always good." He said. I playfully rolled my eyes at him.

We entered in the balloon together. I wasnt afraid of heights anymore. As soon as the balloon raised from the ground, i kept my hands on the basket.

I felt Blake behind me. He grabbed my shoulder and turned me around and kissed me. This is the feeling i can never get tired of.

I love kissing Blake. Some people say that after a few years being together the sparks go away. But for me, they didnt. They are with me.

I still feel those sparks and butterflies. And everything. When we pulled away we were out of breath. There was noone else in the basket or whatever it is this time. We were alone.

He pulled away and we were already breathless. "Dont jump." He said. I gave him a confused look. And then, he kneeled and took out a small navy blue box.

He opened it. And then he started while i remained still with my heart beating too hard for a normal human.

"Lydia, baby, i love a lot. And i wamted to give you the proposal you deserve. I know we have had many problems in our relationship but that doesnt matter. You are my life. And i love you. A lot. I want to spend my whole with you. Will you marry me?"

I couldnt breathe. I knew i was crying. "Yes." I said with a nod and he stood up and made me wear the ring and then he hugged me and we kiss, again.

I am head over heels for him. Totally.

***

Its been two weeks since his proposal and today is the day we get married. I am beyond happy but i am nervous too.

All the preparations have been done and i am standing in my beautiful designer dress with a bouquet of pretty flowers in my hand.

Everything was a choas in these two weeks but we managed to put everything together in this time. I looked at myself in the mirror.

I looked really pretty. My dress was pretty, my makeup was perfect and everything seemed well. I heard a knock on my door.

"Lydia, its time." I heard one of my maids say. My dress was sleeveless and i had worn white silk elbow length gloves. My dress flowed behind me.

Everything seemed perfect. But, my heart was now pounding. I went out with the help of Julia, Alessa and Em. My father was waiting for me.

He looked at me and smile. He was teary eyed. "You look really pretty, Lydia." He said and kissed my forehead. My father is the best dad in the world.

I love him more than anything. More than Blake. My father had worked hard for making me and Julia happy. And it is eberything for us.

He offered me his hand and we walked down the aisle. We turned and then i saw him. I saw Blake. The rest of the crowd was also present but my eyes were fixed on him.

He looked really handsome in his tux. Its been 5 days since we met because of all the chaos. At the end of the day, it was all worth.

He was staring at me all the while till i walked to him. He offered me his hand and i stepped up. I stood infront of him. Blake had tears in his eyes. "You look so fucking gorgeous." He said.

I smiled at him shyly. "You cleaned up well too." I said. He smiled at me and wiped his tears. I cant believe this man was crying for me.

The father started the ceremony and when we were done with our vows and exchanging the rings, he said the word which i was waiting to hear. "You may kiss the bride."

Blake was quick at pulling me into a kiss. The crowd was cheeering for us but i was so lost into the moment that it was hard for me to pay attention to them.

We kissed until someone cleared their throat. We pulled away. "Youguys do realise that we have guests present here, right?" Said Julia.

I gave her a glare and stepped back when Blake released me. Mrs. Parker came to me. She was crying already. "Congratulations. I am so happy for you." She said and pulled me and Blake into a hug.

Blake excused himself after a while when Alessa and Em came to me. They both hugged me and we squealed. "You guys look so freaking cute together. Oh my god. I am so happy for you both!" Julia squealed.

"You know what. You will be having your first dance now!" Alessa screamed and some people turned towards us and laughed a little.

The boys arrived and each of them hugged me. "We are so happy for you, Lydia. If Blake doesnt treat you well, kick him in the balls." Nathan said.

Blake slapped him on his shoulder and wrapped his arms around my waist pulling me closer to him.

After more greeting and blessings we were called for our first dance. Alessa took my bouquet and Blake took me to the dance floor.

A slow song started to play and we started to dance. I looked into his eyes that were looking down at me. "This moment, our relationship. Its everything for me." He said.

I was so drowned into emotions that i felt tears roll down on my cheeks. "This is everything for me too, Blake." I said and pulled him into a kiss.

"I love you, Lydia."

"I love you too, Blake."

Lydia's POV

I sat on the couch. I have been sick for a while. It has been 8 months since we got married and I couldn't be more happier.

I sighed. I wasn't able to eat anything because I puke a lot. "Lydia!" I heard Alessa calling me from the kitchen. She is engaged to River now.

I groaned and walked into the kitchen. "I made you some french toast. This might help." She said and smiled at me.

I thanked her and started eating. After eating me and Alessa went to my room and started watching 'Friends'. In the mid of episode, I felt bile ride in my throat and I rushed to the washroom.

I puked my guts out again. Alessa rubbed my back. After a minute when I was sure I wasn't going to puke, I stood up and brushed my teeth.

I went and laid on the bed with a groan. "Lyd, I think you are pregnant." Alessa blurted out of no where. This is the topic that I had been avoiding.

Yes, I could be pregnant.

"But I remember that I had been on pills." I told Alessa with a frown. "There are chances when they don't work. Even if you are pregnant, don't you want a baby?" She asked me.

"Ofcourse, I do. I want a baby." I said. "Let's go to the store then." Alessa stated. Alessa ran to her room and I changed my outfit quickly.

We then met in the living room and went to the Mini Cooper. We sat inside and headed to a store. We went to the 'health and Carr's section and we pulled it three different types of pregnancy tests.

Alessa also put some of my favourite chocolates and we left. As soon as we reached our home, we went to my room. She locked the door behind her.

I drank a glass of water and waited. After doing the whole nasty process with the 3 tests, we waited. I was sweating perfously and Alessa was rubbing the back of my hand.

"It's okay Lydia." She assured me. As soon as it was 3 minutes, I looked at the tests.

Positive.

Positive.

Positive.

I released a breath. I mean I wasn't unhappy that I was pregnant. I smiled. "Positive." I said. Alessa squealed and hugged me tight.

"Congratulations! I am so excited to tell Blake about it!" She said. "No. Don't tell Blake right now." I said and suddenly grew nervous.

Does Blake want a kid? I don't think so. I mean we are young, so he might not want one right now. "Lydia? You okay?" Alessa asked.

I nodded my head at her and gave her a weak smile.

It was night time and Blake had just come home. He was in the shower and I was laying on the bed, figuring how am I supposed to tell him about this.

"Lydia? Honey, come here." Blake called out from the bathroom. I went inside to see him almost naked. A towel was wrapped on his waist.

In his hand was the pregnancy test.

"Shit." I cursed rather loudly. "Baby, what is this?" He asked me. "Pregnancy test...?" I mumbled and looked at my feet. "I know princess. I am not blind. When were you planning to tell me about it?" He asked.

"You really picked that thing from the trash can? I have peed on it." I said.

"Don't avoid the topic." He ordered. "Okay. I took it Thai afternoon and was figuring out how to tell you about it. I mean you wouldn't even want a baby right no-"

"Who said I don't? I like babies and I would love ours. Baby you shouldn't be nervous while telling me about this. I am so happy!" He said and threw it again in tash can.

He washed his hands and made his way towards me. He gave me a tight hug and then pecked my lips. Once, twice and it turned into a full blown kiss.

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It has been months since I told Blake about my pregnancy. The baby would come out any time now and I was too freaking happy.

Blake wouldn't want to go to work because of this reason and I have to force him, everyday. "Baby, I don't want to leave you." He mumbled and poured his lips.

"It's okay Blake. As soon as my water breaks, you will know about it." I cooed and he sighed. He had a meeting today so he had to go. He kissed me once and then left.

I had been very horny lately. I would always have sex on my mind whenever I am around Blake. Don't blame me. Blame my hormones and Blake's good looks.

Sure he had been protective, but he got mad at me. One time. Because I had finished almost everything in the fridge last month.

My doctor had restricted me from doing any excercise in my last 2 months. So, I would just sit in my room or the living room like a potato and eat everything that comes before me.

Everyone in our family was really happy. Aaron and Em are here especially for me. Right now, Emily, me and Julia were sitting on the couch watching some TV show and chilling.

Alessa was with River. They have been 4 months married now. They were doing a shoot I guess. "Guys I will be right back." I informed and stood up.

And that the time when my water decided to break and the contractions hit me. "Oh My Holy Jesus! Lydia! Your water broke!!!!" Julia screamed.

Emily called Blake while I winced in pain. At that time Aaron, Alessa, River and Nate made their grand appearance.

"Her water broke!?!" Julia screamed again. Aaron was quick to pick me up bridal style and carry me to the SUV. River sat in the driver's seat with Alessa and Julia and Em decided to come with Julia.

My forehead was covered with sweat. River drove as fast as he could and we were at the hospital. I was rushed into a room and was changed into a gown.

I screamed as another contraction hit me. "Where is Blake?" I asked everyone. "He is coming Lyida." Nate said. "Call him now!" I screamed at the end as one more contraction hit me.

Everyone winced. Julia handed me the phone. "Baby, I am coming. Don't you worry. I am almost there." Blake's voice filled my ears and I relaxed.

"Blake it hurts." I said and I heard him take a deep breath. "I am here baby. I am coming." He said and hung up. Nate took out his hanky and wiped the sweat off my forehead.

Soon, the doctor entered and everyone was asked to leave. Blake was with the doctor. He rushed to my side and gave me a kiss. "It's okay baby. Breathe." He said and I took a deep breath.

The doctor did whatever he wanted to while I looked at Blake. "Okay Lydia, you will be delivering the baby in the next three hours. I will be checking up on you in every half an hour." He said.

I nodded. "Okay." I said and went to three torturous hours. The doctor would come as he said and check up on me.

Everytime the contraction hit me and I screamed, I would squeeze Blake's hand and he would whisper sweet nothing to me. After a while he doctor came to us.

He checked up on me again. "Okay Lydia, when I tell you to push. You have to push. Okay?" The doc said and I nodded.

"Push." He ordered and I did with a scream. He ordered to push one more time and I did. "Okay Lydia. The head is almost there. When I tell you to push. Push, okay?" He said.

I nodded again and that idiot told me to push again for more hundred times till I heard the noise of a baby crying.

"You did it baby." Blake whispered and wiped the sweat off my forehead. He kissed my forehead and I sighed. "Congratulations, you have a boy." The doctor said.

He cut the umbilical chord and handed Blake the baby. Blake cautiously took the baby in his hands and walked to me. "I want to hold him." I said.

Blake didn't hear me because he was busy looking at the baby, tear falling from his eyes. The scene warmed my heart. "Blake." I softly called him.

He blinked and looked at me. "I want to look at the baby." I told him. He gave me a smile and handed me the baby. The baby was beautiful.

He looked so cute that I wanted to cry. "Mason." I said. "Huh?" Blake asked, confused. "I want to name him Mason." I said. Blake smiled and nodded, agreeing with me.

I rubbed Mason's cheek and he opened his blue eyes. He looked at me and I swear he smiled. I gave him a kiss on his nose and then the rest of my crew entered.

My life was now officially perfect.