

Educate you by xsparxflyx Chapter 13

Thirteen

“How 'bout that place?” I pointed at the elegant restaurant with gold lighting.

“It's so pretty,” Madelyn exclaimed.

“Too fancy,” Adrian glanced at me.

“Perfect,” I grinned and dragged Adrian and Madelyn towards the entrance.

“My wallet's having palpitations!”

“C'mon Adriannnn!” I whined making puppy eyes. “We have to celebrate this! I'll take you to watch the next Marvel movie,”

“That's a promise,” he raised his eyebrows.

“Yes,” I smiled, reassuring him.

We sat at a small round table fit for three.

“Good evening,” I heard a deep voice. “Welcome to The Sizzling Griddle! I'm Eric, your waiter for the evening. How can I help you?”

“Good evening, Eric. We'd like to see the menu card before ordering,” Adrian responded.

“Yes, sir,”

“Hey,” Madelyn nudged me. “He's cute,”

“Who?” I looked up from my phone.

“Pay attention, you idiot!” Madelyn whispered. “The waiter! He’s gorgeous!”

“What the hell!?” I started laughing. “Dude, I’m serious!” She said. “You’re laughing but you didn’t even see his face!”

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“Okay okay,” I said. “Let me take a look first,”

“Here you go, sir,”

Upon hearing that, I tilted my head upwards to feast my eyes on this supposedly gorgeous face.

Oh my god. She was right.

The first thing that caught my eyes were his smoky grey ones. His hair was combed onto a side and his earrings only made him look even more daring.

His eyes moved onto Madelyn and formed into crescents as he smiled at her, sweetly.

Wait a minute!

Why does he look so familiar?

While Adrian was discussing with the waiter about what to order, I leaned towards Madelyn. “What’s his name?”

“Eric,” Madelyn said, dreamily.

“Eric? Eric Colón?” I looked up at the guy.

His eyes widened as he looked at me. “Oh!” He chuckled. “Aeliana Winslow, right?”

“Hi!” I replied. “You work here?”

“Yeah, part time,”

“Oh! Cool! We just moved into an apartment close by and we wanted to try out the places,

“Well then, you don’t need to go anywhere else because you’ve come to the best place within a 50km radius,” he smiled sweetly.

Madelyn giggled as Adrian and I laughed. Madelyn was totally going head over heels for the guy.

Eric was totally her type. She had fetish for grey eyes anyway.

Once Adrian placed the order, Eric left and Madelyn was going crazy.

“What the hell, Aeliana! You know him?”

“Yeah.., we go to the same college!” I shrugged. “We’re not in the same class though. His major is different,”

“What is it?”

“I think it’s English language and literature,” I replied.

“Oh,”

“It’s funny though,” I mumbled.

“What is?” Madelyn was curious.

“He’s Cuban and he speaks Spanish, but he chose to major in English literature,” I rubbed my chin. “Ironic, isn’t it?”

“He speaks Spanish?” Madelyn said dreamily. “He’s really cute,”

“Mm hmm,” I wiggled my eyebrows. “I’ll find out if he’s single,”

“You’re an angel,”

“I know,”

“Come with me to the restroom?”

“Okay,” I said as I handed my purse to Adrian. “Don’t finish the food,” I smiled at him.

“I won’t hesitate,” he smirked.

“Tch!” My lips curled into a smile.

As I stood up, something slammed into me so hard that I fell back into my seat.

“What the hell! Watch where you’re going,” I heard a shrill voice.

“Excuse me, lady,” I was about to give her a piece of my mind but Adrian held me back by pulling on my arm.

“Don’t make a scene, peaches,” he whispered as the woman walked away.

I stood back up and looked in the direction that the lady was headed in. She walked towards a table at the corner of the room and took a seat. In the opposite seat was a brown haired man in a suit. The back of his head was eerily familiar.

Madelyn pulled me by the hand. “Wait, Madelyn. I need to confirm something,”

I spotted four tall lava lamps a few tables away. It was a place where one could get clear view of the table that the two were seated at.

“Come with me,” I said as I pulled Madelyn by the hand.

“Where are we going?”

“I just saw a great photo spot!”

As I reached the lava lamps, I turned to Madelyn so that I could get a view of what I

wanted to. My curiosity needs to be satisfied!

“So Madelyn, you stand there and face me,” I pretended to be fully focused on Madelyn.

“Alright,” I looked up as she muttered.

Holy Sugar Buns!

It’s him!

I knew it! I’d know that back-of-the-head anywhere!

I didn’t think he was the type to go to a fancy restaurant with a girl. More specifically, a ‘woman’.

The biggest mistake he made was to widen his eyes the minute he realized that I saw him.

His head shot up and his face clearly said ‘What the absolute f***?’

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I suppressed my urge to laugh. His face was priceless. I’d never seen him that shocked before. I bit my lower lip, doing my best to keep my laughter at bay.

“What are you laughing at?” Madelyn asked and tried to spot what I was looking at.

“It’s nothing!” I grabbed her by the shoulders, making her look at me. “Say bees,”

After snapping some photos, we proceeded towards the restroom. As I entered, Madelyn gave me a questioning glance.

“What was that?” She said. “I know something happened,”

I started laughing when the image of that priceless face appeared in my head once again. “It’s just..” I started. “Our physics lecturer who is, by the way, a professor, is here with some lady,”

“Oh,”

“To be more specific, the woman who almost ran me over,” I corrected.

“So,” Madelyn said as she opened her vanity bag. “What’s funny about that?”

“Funny? It’s hilarious!” I exclaimed. “He’s a cold soul who is void of knowledge on moving a single facial muscle into that pleasant thing called a ‘smile’,”

“Ah,” Madelyn was beginning to get it. “Just because he doesn’t smile, it doesn’t mean h e can’t go to dinner with a girl!” She said as she rubbed some lipstick on.

“Doesn’t smile?” I leaned on the wall. “My dear fellow human,” I chuckled.

“This guy

doesn’t know the first thing about being humane!”

“What’s so bad about him?” She said putting the black stick back in.

“Bad?” I exclaimed. “Bad’ doesn’t cut it, Maddie”

“Elaborate,” Madelyn raised an eyebrow.

“He bullies students mentally!” I explained. “He definitely doesn’t know how to sympathize! He even picked on Abigail!”

“Picked on Abigail!?” Madelyn exclaimed.

“Yes!”

“How is that bad, anyway?” Madelyn gave me a questioning look

“Dude! I know that you abhor the b****, but she’s still one of his students!”

“What did that attention whore do this time?” She crossed her arms over her chest.

“I’ll tell you when we get to the apartment,”

“‘Home’ you mean,” Madelyn smiled and winked.

“Awww!” I hugged her. “Yes, ‘home’!”

As I walked out of the restroom, I saw Mr. Decarlo looking extremely uncomfortable!

Well, if he doesn’t wanna be seen by his students when he was with his ‘girl’, he shouldn’t have come to a public place with her in the first place. I mean, there are plenty o frestaurants that allow you to rent cubicles.

“Hey, ladies!”

“Yes?” Madelyn responded before I could even think of responding.

Eric chuckled at Madelyn’s instant reply, since she was making it all pretty obvious.

“Your order is ready,” he smiled. “With a special dish,”

“A special? We only ordered Carbonara and Ginger Beer,”

“It’s on the house,” he grinned.

“Oh! Thank you! That’s so sweet!” Madelyn smiled.

“Thanks a bunch, Eric!”

“Anytime!” He winked. “Oh! By the way,” His eyes moved towards Madelyn.
“I’m Eric Colón,” He said, extending his hand.

“Oh!” Madelyn blushed, “I’m Madelyn Gastrell. Very nice to meet you, Eric,”

“Oho! The pleasure’s mine, ma’am!”