

## Educate you by xsparxflyx Chapter 8

### Eight

“No no... that’s not a good idea!” Abigail protested.

“Look, I don’t wanna live the rest of my college life being harassed by that douche!”

“Woah! Watch your words, girl! If someone’s eavesdropping, we’re dead meat,” Leah said, not agitated at all.

“Leah,” I said, grabbing her shoulders. “You think it’s fair? It’s public humiliation!”

“Well, what are you gonna do about it? Tell him he’s ugly? Put salt in his coffee?”

“No...” I said. “I will confront him,”

“And do what!?” Abigail almost laughed. “You’ll pee your pants! You can’t even hold eye contact with him for longer than two seconds,”

“I thought friends support you no matter what,” I said, making a straight face.

“Fine! Do it! As long as I don’t have wipe your salty tears, I’m fine with anything!”

“Wow...real touchy, Leah. Thanks,” I said, disappointed.

She shrugged and turned to Abigail. “What do you think?”

“Maybe it’s fair that Li wants to confront him,” she replied. “She got picked on during class, more than I ever did,”

“True,” Leah agreed.

“3p.m, today, then,” I said, looking at them.

“No no! That’s too soon!” Abby was clearly nervous.

“okay, then... how about tomorrow morning?”

“Yeah, that’d be better,” Leah mumbled. “What are you gonna say?”

“I will ask him if he has something against me. And also, I will ‘politely’ state that humiliating us in front of peers, is a violation of human rights,”

“What the hell!?” Leah started laughing. “You can’t be serious!”

“Dead serious,” I said without even budging.

I’ve had enough of this crap. I just want to know what his problem is!

“Fine...” Leah tried to stop chuckling. “But please remove the ‘human rights’ part,”

“What’s wrong with that?” I asked, slightly offended.

“It’s too funny,” she said, slapping my back, still laughing like a lunatic.

“Oh, shut up, Leah! I’m a science student! It’s only fair that I know nothing about the law,” I said with a straight face.

“Fine fine! That’s definitely more room for him to roast you but, do whatever you want!” She chuckled. “Just don’t come whining back,”

“I won’t,” I said, giving her an authoritative look.

“Good luck, soldier!” Leah stood up straight.

“What!” I chuckled. “It’s not like I’m going out to war!”

“I really don’t see the difference between this and war,” Abby blinked.

“Ugh!” I face-palmed. “It won’t be that bad. I mean, what’s the worse that could happen?”

“Black eye,” Leah mumbled.

“Oh, shut up!”

“Peas...” I sighed. “Why?”

“You eat what we give you as long as you live under our roof. That’s the rule, honey,” Dad said, as he shoved a piece of broccoli in his mouth.

“How was college, dear?” Mom broke the stormy atmosphere.

“Mmm...” I played with the peas on my plate, using the fork. “Interesting,”

“Well, that’s an unusual response,”

“Our intelligence was tested through our skill in wiring stuff,” I muttered, sarcastically.

“Ooo! Did you place first? Or did Leah do it again?” Mom asked.

“Mom, she’s being sarcastic,”

“Yeah, Adrian gets it,” I muttered.

“Speaking of living under your roof, I got the call,” Adrian said, looking up from his phone.

“Oh! What did they say?” Dad was eager to know.

“They have two apartments. But in separate buildings,” Adrian explained.

“Oh... Well, I don't think that'll be a problem,” Mom said. “Since Aeliana will be moving in with Madelyn, it won't be a big issue. Besides, it'll just be one wall between the two of you,”

“No walls can separate us, Mom,” Adrian wiggles his eyebrows.

“Shut up, creep!” I threw a Brussels sprout at him, laughing.

“Oi!” He chuckled, catching it and shoving it in his mouth.

Adrian was longing to move into somewhere closer to his work place so that things would be more convenient. It's also pretty close to my college, so I decided to do the same. But since Madelyn wanted to move in with me, Adrian and I had to get separate apartments.

Madelyn left for Canada two years back, for her higher studies.

One thing's for sure, it's gonna be way more 'awesome' than living here with mom and dad. I get to sign up for a part time job as well; earn my own money and spend it however I want.

As much as I was over the moon, thinking about the new life I'll be living, my dad dragged me down with no second thoughts.

“Curfew after 11.00. Adrian, you're in charge,”

“Roger that!” Adrian replied, smirking at me.

“I hate you,” I pouted.

“C'mon, Princess!” He laughed. “You've got time until 10 to mess around with that friend of yours,”

“I'm not a baby, Adrian. I'm 19 years old,” I argued. “I can take care of myself!”

“Says the girl who almost got kidnapped at a... convenience store,” he raised an eyebrow at me, and chuckled.

“That guy was a psychopath!” I said. “Besides, that was like ages ago!”

“Last year, you mean,”

“Fine!” I said, my shoulders sagging. “I’ll tell Madelyn about the news,”

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“Hey girl! Guess what!”

“WHAT!?”

“We’re getting our apartment!” I sang into my phone.

“Oh my goodness, really!?” Madelyn cheered. “When are we moving in?”

“Probably next week,”

“Duuuude! That is so cool!” She said. “I’m finally gonna get to live with you! You won’t believe how much I miss you right now,”

“I miss you too, babe!” I said. “Too much, actually,”

“Dude! Think of all the possibilities! We could go anywhere and do ANYTHING!” Madelyn was really excited.

I didn’t wanna let her down by telling her that my self appointed body guard will be living in the neighboring building and that it’s curfew after 11.00.

“So I’ll be there at the airport by 11,”

“OMG! You’re coming!?” I could feel her excitement through the phone.

“Of course I am! I don’t wanna miss my best friend’s grand arrival,” I said, smiling to myself.

I honestly missed her more than words could ever express. She's like my other half. She knows me more than I know myself. And I know that this feeling of mine is mutual.

"You're a treasure, Li!" Madelyn exclaimed.

"I know right!" I teased.

She laughed. "Idiot!"

"I want Maple syrup! Pleaseeee!" I pleaded.

"Okay okay!!!" She sighed. "I'll bring tons of it," Wednesday, the 30th of May.

A.k.a., Doomsday

Today is the day. It's the day we stand up for our rights!

Well, more like the day "I" stand up for... "my"... 'non existent' rights.

I let out a long sigh.

I just hope this doesn't make things any worse.

I dragged myself out of bed and made my way towards my wardrobe. I picked out my oversized checkered flannel shirt and my usual black jeans.

After washing myself and getting dressed, I put my hair in a messy bun.

"Let's do this, Li!" I said looking at my reflection

I'm going nuts...

"Heyy!"

"Morning, Leah!" I greeted her, dumping my bag in my chair.

“Well, you look... prepared,” she said, raising her eyebrows.

“Really? But this is what I normally look like,” I said, shrugging.

“Oh... is that so?”

“I honestly cannot fathom how weird you are,” I said, slapping Leah in the back.

“Hey Aeliana!” It was Abigail. “Ready for the big event?” She was grinning from ear to ear.

“Ready as I’ll ever be,” I sighed.

“Awesome!” Abigail smiled.

“That was meant to be a sarcastic statement, but never mind,” I said, looking away.  
I was scared... seriously scared...