

Her Facebook Friend by Ifveen

chapter 13

"I seek solace in nature, beneath an enormous sky. Hearing birds chirping and smelling the pleasant smell of soil."

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"Yeah. Now I do."

"Great." Just when I tried to move forward he held my ponytail. Making me flinch as my head hurt.

"Now. What's wrong with you?"

"Nothing. I just like your hair."

"Leave my hair. It hurts."

"Oh Gosh, You are such a drama queen." He rolled his eyes at me dramatically, leaving my hair but came around my side to stand in front of me. Stopping me from moving forward from the corridor. Just as I tried to sidestep him on one side, he followed my steps. Irritating me. And, that was a wrong move of him, because when I am irritated I do stupid things. Like right after that I did.

I glared at him trying my best that my eyes can maybe move him like how Goku in dragon ball zee can make people back off just by lifting his hands. Yet he didn't even flinch. 'Oh, God. Please I don't want one more bully to be added to my list. Please help me. Goku where are your powers? If you are seeing me from above just help me okay. I will see you thrice a week from now on.'

"What? I didn't do anything you are the one who is in my way?" The next words that came out of his mouth surprised me.

'As if. Even an insane person will tell who was in who's the way. Is he stupid? Of course, He is! Otherwise, no one would come up with such a bad excuse.'

"Did you just called me Stupid?"

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"Oh, God! Don't tell me I said that out loud."

"Stupid girl. God can not answer you. But just for your information, you did say it out loud."

Immediately after my hands flew up to my face trying to shield myself from him. I was sure my cheeks were probably red now. It was one of my family problems. That whenever I was angry, or in stressful situations, my cheeks turn red just like a tomato. My mom says even my grandmother had the same issue. 'The one who tried to kill you.' My subconscious mocked me while I taunted back and forth. 'Yeah. Thank you for reminding me.'

He scoffed, his beautiful drowning eyes filled with amus****t. "You are a very very weird girl. What do you think huh? That Putting your hands in front of your face will protect you or what that will help you to shield your red cheeks?"

A great Educationist, Lev Vygotsky once said that private speech can help people to give themselves a direction. That it can help us to self-regulate our actions. But in my case, my silent inner speech was always sarcastic. Always.

'What he saw it?'

'What you thought he won't be able to?'

'Please it's not the time?'

'You always say it's not the time.'

'Ugh, I. f*** stop it.'

'Okay, Okay.'

Giving him a fake smile I brought my hands down to my side.

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"Can you let me go now?"

"No."

"What. Why?"

"Because I don't want to."

"What's wrong with you? See other students are watching us!"

"So what? Let them watch a great show."

"What do you mean?"

"I mean what I said."

"But you said about a show. And I am not for show. I mean you can be. But not me." I pointed my fingers for the extra effect to explain to him. That, of course, people might like to see him as a show. But not me. They would never want to see someone as ugly as me. That was what I wanted to convey to him. But it seemed he thought of something else.

"Didn't you heard my jacky? I said stop frowning. It doesn't suit you."

For the last time, I tried my luck seeing as Tina and her pretty minions coming our way. I don't want to know what will happen if she saw us together. Because as much as I knew her. Rohan was probably going to be her ideal boyfriend. And keeping him away from her was a bad idea. Very bad idea. Trust me you would never want to be on her bad side. Anything but her bad side.

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"Oh. Okay. I will stop frowning. Now please can you let me through. Please."

He sighed muttering. "Fine. I will let you go for now. But I want you to wait for me after lunch. For the thing you said yesterday."

Without understanding his words, I nodded meekly. Because for now, I wanted nothing more than to be away from him.

"Don't just nod! Promise me."

"Okay, I promise you." I held his pinky finger in mine because nothing was more important than to go away.

After nodding at her again he left her finger and she ran towards the end of the corridor like a dog was hot on her tail.

While he chuckled behind me. His voice reached my earshot as he said few words 'She is stupid but so cute.'

Just when I reached the doorframe of the cla**room I noticed him, he was watching me. I felt as if He was probably going to follow me to the cla** when Tina approached him from behind.

I sighed in relief, it was a close call. I was almost this close to getting my life destroyed for a stupid boy.

I saw as she flirted with him, of course, I wasn't able to hear what they were saying. I noticed her actions. When Tina flirted, she always tried to place her hands behind her ear. It was a habit of her to try to touch their hands or anything for that matter to make everyone believe like they were being intimate. And she was doing these things again. I tried to gauge his reactions and saw him frowning. 'He wasn't liking whatever she was trying.'

'Ah! I think I can probably write a book on Tina. That was how much I knew her.'

