

Her Facebook Friend by Ifveen

chapter 5

-5-Pillow cuddling

"In a world full of fake, artificial, pretend, and superficial people. Promise yourself to be Gentle, Tender, and beautiful.

You are the light so the dark has nowhere to hide.

Be free." [Ifveen]

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"Someone once said, A girl and boy can never be friends." Reno teased again. He knew she will be frustrated but he just wanted to do that. He wanted to check what will be her reaction.

"You idiot. Not someone, Shahrukh khan had said it." Jacky answered back rolling her eyes. she understood what she was signing for when she agreed to be his friend.

"Oh My my! My Jacky is changing."

Seeing her reply, he was a little surprised, wasn't she the one who ridiculed him when he teased her. then why did she not retorted back when he said that.

"Stupid. I am not changing. I am going to sleep now. Good night." She was going to sleep Since there will be a lot of work to do tomorrow.

"Where are you going we will sleep together." Remo teased again, He didn't understand why he didn't want her to stop talking to him. if possible he wanted her to talk to him till the morning.

"What together? Are you crazy? We are a city apart." She rolled her eyes at his flirting. He was Stupid. even his flirting was nonsense.

"I never said I will sleep in your city. I just said baby let's sleep together. You were expecting me to sleep on your bed huh. You are quite fast Jacky." Reno teased again But still, the thought of sleeping on her bed made his heart flutter.

Her cheeks were flaming now. Jacky had never blushed this much in the same evening as she was doing today. it was as if he knew which b***ons he needed to push her. Controlling her accelerated heartbeat. She replied.

"I was just stating according to what you said. So don't blame me."

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laughing heartily he replied.

“Okay, Baby I won’t.”

“Stop calling me baby. You jerk.”

“Oh come on. Let me cuddle with you.”

Jacqueline’s cheeks blushed Red as she read the text. What cuddling? in her 17 years of life, she never had cuddled with anyone.

Even when she was a child, she used to sleep alone.

“What are you saying?”

“Oh, Sweetheart. Do You have an extra pillow with you?”

Confused Jacqueline stared at the pillow on her bed. Replying.

“Yes, I do have an extra pillow with me.”

“Take it in your arms.”

“Why?”

“Just Do as I say.”

“But?”

“I said, Take it in your arms, Jacky.”

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Already feeling tired, She took it texting back.

“I did.”

“Good baby. Now kiss it.”

Rolling her eyes, She wrote back “Jerk, Are you crazy, why should I kiss a pillow?”

“Please baby.”

“I am not your baby stupid boy.”

"But I am your jerk."

"Oh, God! I am going to sleep. f*** off."

"Okay. Sorry Sweetheart. Don't kiss the pillow."

"I wasn't going to even do that."

"Okay don't do it. But please lay down hugging the pillow in your arms. And imagine it's me."

"Why would I imagine it's you when it's a pillow."

"You speak too much baby. I would love to be in the place of the pillow to cuddle with you. But since I am not here today pillow will work."

"You are a crazy jerk."

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"Only for you baby. Only for you."

"Stupid boy Good night."

"Good night baby. Have dreams of me."

"You are too much."

"For you. I'm everything you desire."

"Oh, God. "

"Oh, baby. Sleep tight."

Jacqueline had always a habit of sleeping with a pillow in her arms. Just when she nuzzled in the pillow, His words rang through her ears. Making her feel like, She was Clutching Remo's tall frame. it was wrong of her to even imagine that. Even if he was a little flirty he had made her happy today. She will never forget it

Shooking her head, She tried to think of something else, only to return to him again. Her head was filled with his words, his thoughts.

"Please God, just don't do something wrong. I know every happiness comes with a price. But please Just this time, Don't take it from me."

Praying for him and herself, she slept peacefully with the biggest smile on her face.

While on the other side, Remo couldn't sleep. He didn't even know his few words filled with affection had turned her bad day into the best one. His head was filled with unimaginable scenarios that he wanted to be in with her. Deciding to stalk her, he opened Facebook again and checked her profile thoroughly.

However, there wasn't much to see. She had posted a few pictures of the sunset and a few poems nothing more. Her friend list wasn't too big. There were very few people added with her. Even the added ones were not from her city. Her newsfeed was filled with a few posts that she had shared on the topic of Bullying. His heartfelt heavy as he imagined her being bullied. She didn't deserve that.

He had managed to check her last three years of history. But there was not even a single picture of her face. He wanted to see her. He wanted to do so many things to her. Deciding to ask for a picture, first thing in the morning he slept kissing the pillow imagining it as her.