

Creature

Cindy will not speak to me. It's been what feels like so long and she will not talk to me. I keep trying to apologize for whatever the fuck I did, but I don't even know what I did to her.

I don't remember doing anything, I don't remember saying anything, I don't remember any of it.

What I did to piss her off must've been bad. Her and I have never fought. Never. Our first fight and she won't even tell me what I did.

It frustrates me. The shit with my mother, how I'm feeling inside, how school is going, and now this? Great. She's making my life that bit harder.

Whatever.

I get up. I should go back to school, I haven't been to school since the party because I don't want to acknowledge Cindy ignoring me, because it bothers me.

I've seen her around walking or at the store and it's hard to not run up to her and tell her stuff or invite her over.

I sigh and get dressed, I wear a crop top and some yoga pants. I grab my shit and head out.

I enter the class and spot Cindy, I take a deep breath. I walk to go sit in my regular spot next to her.

"This spot is taken," Cindy sassily speaks.

"By who?"

"Jenny,"

"You used to make fun of her though," I feel hurt.

"Yeah well, you used to be my friend,"

"Whatever," I mumble and walk to the back by Ben.

"Ugh she's such a fucking snob," I mutter to Ben.

"Don't let it get to you," Ben wraps an arm around me.

Cindy looks back at us and rolls her eyes, as her eyes move, her head moves.

I give her the middle finger.

"Whatever, I just need a good fucking and I'll be good," I angrily spit.

"Fuck me," Ben laughs.

I laugh with him, oh that's golden.

"Ah Ben that's great, but you mean too much to me to have sex with," I laugh. "But no seriously I'm just gonna have sex with some guy and get drunk,"

"Do you really think getting drunk is a good idea to forget everything?" Ben asks.

"Yeah, why not?"

"Well you begin to slowly lose oxygen to your brain after four drinks,"

"Since when are you all scientisty?"

"I'm not, I just get the same lecture all the time,"

"Alright well I'm gonna get drunk if you want to join or not, plus I've had so much drinks in a row that it's not even funny, and I'm completely fine,"

"Okay," He sighs.

Ben's POV

Veronica has really been drinking a lot. I can smell the alcohol on her. It's obvious she's affected by the whole situation with Cindy.

She hasn't shown up to school in a while either, I overheard the principal say that they are going to kick her out of school if her grades don't go up and if she doesn't show up for school.

I worry about her I'll admit, because I care about her.

I'm just worried that the path I put her down, or directed her towards was a terrible path. A path that is taking a turn for the worst, maybe I should've just left her alone when she asked.

She wouldn't be drunk all the time, she wouldn't be skipping school, on the verge of getting kicked out of school. She would not have lost her virginity to one of my friends while drunk for her first time. Hell maybe she might not have had her first drink. It's my fault that she's the way she is now.

She shouldn't be having sex for the sake of having sex, she literally has sex so often. It bothers me for some reason, I was kind of joking when I told her to have sex with me, and kind of not. I mean I wouldn't mind having sex with her.

Stop thinking like that!

She's just my best friend, a best friend that means more to me than she will ever know.

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