

## Four - The IT Girls

"Hey Nellie! Come sit down, your friends can join too." Isaac announces as we rock up to his table, much to the excitement of Holea.

A few of the senior boys grumble as they shuffle along to accommodate the four of us, but they do what Isaac says. Everyone was talking before we sat down, but now most are watching us in a judgey fashion, probably wondering why we have been allowed to infiltrate the top table.

"So how was class? Did you enjoy it?" Owen asks to the right of me, as a thrilled Holea pushes past Waverly and plops herself down next to him, staring at him dreamily.

Waverly sighs and squeezes onto the other side of Roxanne and me.

"Yes it was good; I think I'm going to enjoy the course." I reply as I place my lunch in front of me.

I hear a giggle and try not to act as if my heart just popped out of my chest when I see Zander sat at the end of the table, with some gorgeous girl sidled up next to him with her hands all over him. I can't seem to tear my eyes away as a sick feeling burns at the back of my throat, and I shoot daggers at both of them. The annoyingly stunning girl is practically sat on his lap, thrusting her tits in his face and insisting on feeding him his food. What the actual fox? Who the hell is she? Her curly brunette hair with caramel low lights falls perfectly to her shoulders, and her body is so feminine and curvy. She is literally the complete package with a perfect face to match. Although Zander does look a little uncomfortable, he doesn't make a move to push her away and is actually talking to her, which infuriates me. His eyes flicker to mine but I make a point of purposefully ignoring him.

"Hello Roxanne." Isaac smirks as her name rolls off his tongue, making her tense besides me.

I'm surprised he actually bothered to learn her name.

"Hello Isaac." She retorts with a straight face as she sets her food out on to the dull brown wooden table.

As they lock eyes, they seem to make it a game not to look away, much to the annoyance of the two girls sat on either side of Isaac. As I dig into my sandwich, which is sadly a little soggy, I can't help but dart my eyes over to Zander and the mystery girl again. It is obvious she really likes him, but is he into her? I certainly don't want to hang around long enough to find out. Waverly is very quiet beside me, ignoring Sheub who she is sat next to and trying to discreetly keep an eye on the flirty Holea and bored Owen. Me too sister.

"Damn it Viv you made me break eye contact." Isaac suddenly pouts making Roxanne cheer in victory. "Don't worry Roxie we can go for round two tonight - your place or mine?" Isaac asks in a sultry voice, making Roxanne roll her eyes, pretending not to be affected by his charm.

"Ha, you'd be lucky." She snorts.

"Yes I would." Isaac murmurs quietly.

"You're always welcome in my room Isaac." The bottle blonde from besides him exclaims as she runs her neon orange extensions down his prominent bicep.

"And mine of course!" The brunette with an English accent adds in excitedly.

Wow, these must be the insufferable IT girls. I wonder if the girl sat next to Zander is a part of their clique as well.

"Are you going to introduce me to your girlfriends then Isaac?" I ask, gesturing to the two girls sidled up close to him.

"Oh this is Ava and Chelsie, we're only friends." He shrugs much to their disappointment.

"We weren't only friends last weekend." Ava pouts as she fiddles with her nose stud.

Ugh, I knew it! They may only be 'friends' but in Isaac's world, this usually means they have hooked up.

"That's nasty!" I grimace as some of the boys down the end of the table start a little food fight.

"Who even are you?" Chelsie snaps, her hazel eyes flashing amber.

"She's my sister, Nell." Isaac announces causing the girls to change their attitudes.

"Oh... Oh hi hun it's so good to meet you." Ava exclaims with a pearly white smile.

She reaches out to shake my hand exposing the sunflower tattoo on the inside of her tanned wrist, which is awesome. She tries to cover Roxanne her hand over me, but she blatantly ignores it and carries on eating trying to avoid Isaac's mischievous gaze.

"Yeah and I'm Chelsie." The British girl smiles in a sickly sweet manner, and I get an eyeful of cleavage as her cowl-neck satin top dips dangerously low as she leans over to give me an awkward hug, obviously trying to outdo Ava.

"And that over there is Zander's little girlfriend Viv." Isaac chuckles as he picks at his chicken sandwich causing my stomach to tighten and jealousy to rear its ugly head within me.

"She's not my girlfriend." Zander calls out awkwardly over the loud noise of the dining hall, his eyes locking with mine as he says it, making my heart thump in my chest.

"Not yet." The Viv girl chuckles with the smile of a cat, and squeezes his prominent bicep with her perfectly manicured hands reminding me of my troll ones. The boys at the table hoot and holler as Zander shuffles a little further from her, looking uncomfortable.

Automatically I know Viv and I aren't going to become friends anytime soon. Damn her and her symmetrical face, high cheekbones and dainty little nose! Maybe Zander likes big brown eyes and a girl who knows how to use her body. I would never be brave enough to flaunt myself as she is doing now. I know deep down that I am being unnecessarily bitchy, but jealousy is blinding. Anyway, why would I want to get to know someone who is a reminder of all the things I am not? Zander's eyes connect with mine as I take an angry bite of my sandwich and turn to face away from him. Waverly is also fating as far right as possible, earnestly trying to listen to Owen and Holea's conversation, but over the loud roar of muddled chatter, it is hard to hear anything of consequence.

Chelsie and Ava seem to be rivals for my brother's attention, but also have a common enemy - Roxanne. Isaac is focusing all his energy on trying to charm her, but she is completely ignoring him and smiling sweetly at his friend Adam, much to Adam's girlfriend's annoyance who looks like she wants to pull Roxanne's golden brown highlights out. Although the situation is very amusing as Ava and Chelsie get more and more annoyed, and Adam's girlfriend turns a darker shade of red every time Roxanne flirts with her boyfriend, I am annoyingly acutely aware of every touch, giggle and word said between Zander and Viv, which is really starting to put me on my food.

"Ok, I am going to get back to class now. I have one more hour this afternoon, and considering I was a little late this morning I better get there early." I announce as I try to stand up, but we are all packed in like a tin of sardines making it hard to move.

"I should go too." Waverly jumps up besides me, although I know she doesn't have any more classes this afternoon as I remember moaning about how unfair that is yesterday.

She has obviously had enough of Holea flirting with Owen, and is using me as a lucky escape. I doubt she will admit that to me though, although her bright red cheeks and the way she can never look someone in the eye when she lies will give her away if I ask about it.

"Actually I will come too." Zander adds in hastily as he stands quickly, practically pushing Viv off his lap.

"But Zandy you don't have another class for a whole hour yet!" Viv pouts making me roll my eyes. Her voice is so annoying!

"I know, but I'll walk Waverly and Nell to their classes and then come back, ok? Stay here and eat your lunch - I will see you later." Zander promises, and it irks me how right my name sounds coming from his mouth.

I say a hurried goodbye to everyone else then grab Waverly's arm, pulling her out from the table and into the main corridor of flow. She trips a little over Sheub's bag but manages to keep up with me. I am trying to outrun Zander, as I am feeling mad at him for giving this 'Viv' any time of day. He may not actually be mine, but that doesn't mean he isn't capable of breaking my heart.

"Hey Nell! Waverly! Hold up!" Zander calls out as we torpedo through the lunchroom.

"What's wrong Nell? Why are we running?" Waverly asks in a loud whisper as we circle around a group of boys messing about with a football.

"To escape Zander!" I hiss.

"Hey Nell wait up, what's wrong?" Zander asks as he clamps a hand over my shoulder.

Damn him and his long athletic legs propelling his body to over six feet tall!

"Nothing I'm fine." I reply stoutly, continuing to walk away from him.

"Ok well I think I'm going to leave you two alone, I want to get a head start on next weeks reading." Waverly insists, even as I glare at her, daring her to leave me alone with Zander. "See you two later!" She exclaims with a cheeky grin, her emerald eyes alive with mischief before she turns and deserts me, quickly being swallowed up by the ever-moving crowds.

"Oh, bye then Waverly." Zander calls out, although she has already gone.

I sigh and continue walking as fast as humanly possible, even with my short legs managing to be a few steps ahead of him, refusing to give him any time of day. I can feel his eyes on me (especially on my ass and legs framed by my eyebrow-raising mini skirt), but I don't stop to relish in the feeling. As we walk through the art corridors with fantastic drawings, paintings and sculptures lining the walls I am amazed - some people are seriously so talented. My works pale in comparison.

"Hey Nell, come on talk to me. What's wrong?" Zander asks as he grabs my arm and pushes me against the grey wall, caging me in with his arms.

Ok... This is the roughest he has ever been with me, and I can't deny that I find this hot right now. He is always so gentle and sweet, but the pissed expression on his face is different to any look I have ever seen on him. What else is simmering below the surface, waiting for someone to take the time to unpick?

"I... I'm fine." I reply, captivated by the intense look in his dark green eyes, surrounded by a halo of navy blue.

We stand there for a moment, just staring at each other whilst the world races on around us, until slowly his fingertips trail down from the wall and tuck a stubborn strand of hair behind my pierced ear.

"You know Nell..." He begins quietly. "Nothing is going on between Viv and me. She is a little bit obsessed with me, but I don't like her like that." He reveals, his little bit pleading for me to understand.

Can you hear that? It's my heart melting.

"A little bit? She is completely obsessed; you should make sure you lock your doors at night." I reply with a small smirk.

"True." Zander chuckles, looking so handsome as a dimple pops in his left cheek. "I really missed you, you know." He hums quietly a few moments, causing my heartbeat to race.

Before I can even think of how to tell someone with their head buried in their phone bumps into us, causing Zander to stumble.

"Sorry." The guy with greasy hair mutters before continuing on his journey.

"Erm, so I should probably get going now." Zander mutters as he rubs the back of his neck awkwardly and steps away from me. My heart clenches with each step he takes. "Do you know where your classroom is?" He asks as he kicks his legs back and forth, obviously wanting to get away from me.

"Erm yeah." I reply, feeling a little dizzy.

"Ok I'll see you later. Bye Nell." He says, looking undecided on something before clumsily stepping forward and pulling me into a brief hug.

I accept his touch and hold him back tighter, hating the uncertainty between us. His a fresh shave makes me feel weak, and I am surprised when he lowers his lips to my forehead and gives me a fleeting kiss. When he lets go and joins the thinning crowd with a shy wave, I feel oddly drunk on his touch, and stand there uselessly staring adoringly at him until someone's hyena laugh brings me back to my senses. Oh Zander, why do you run from me?

**Please vote and comment if you are enjoying it guys! xxx**

**Edited**