

The princes of Ravenwood novel read online free

The princes of Ravenwood novel Chapter 2:

I wish the administration would change their policy and let my brothers and I be in the same classes. They'd save so much of a headache for every teacher who can't remember our names.

Instead, they just use the blanket 'Mr. Frost'. It's bad enough that our parents can tell us apart without color-coordinating us. However, in school, only our bookbags identify us, and still, no one notices.

So far, this morning has been dull. However, I had gotten texts from my brothers regularly. This morning, Forrest had drawn the short straw of walking Jane to her homeroom. Honestly, Darius should just kick her to the curb.

She didn't know which brother was which, and I swear to God I might just break my 'no hitting girls' rule and hit her the next time she tries to kiss me, thinking I'm Darius.

And now I had the worst class of the day. Not that I don't like Gym class. I'm athletic. I am, after all, the pitcher for our varsity baseball team. No, I don't like my gym class because Jane and her skank squad are in it. And they can't bother to remember I'm Elijah.

Forrest had texted us early this morning about a cute new girl that ran into him outside the office. I barely paid all the girls as they lined up and exited their locker room until she came out.

He didn't know her name, just that she was hot and geeky, having patches on her bag, including the Uchiha clan symbol. Of course, leave it to the anime geek to notice that or find that to make her more attractive.

Darius texted after homeroom her name, Riko Shiraishi. Lucky fuck gets to sit next to her, making the monotone history lesson from Mr. Weaver much more entertaining.

I stopped myself from smiling as I watched her. Her red shorts hitting mid-thigh gave me all sorts of dirty thoughts as I looked at her bare legs. She's petite as fuck. I'm sure some wouldn't notice the curves of her body because of this, but I certainly did.

Unlike some other girls in the class, where their shirts seemed to strain to contain their breasts, they most likely bought their shirts a size too small. Riko's shirt just barely showed her chest.

My guess is she's a B cup at best or maybe an A. I don't care, and neither do my brothers. Smaller breasts fit better in the mouth and the hand.

We locked eyes as she finally realized I was looking at her. There seemed to be a few emotions in her eyes. It would seem like others she doesn't know I'm not Darius. Then another realization hit me.

She's new here. She may not even know there are three of us. Oh, this just got a lot more interesting. As I contemplated how I would get close to her during class, the green-eyed monster known as Jane reared her ugly head.

I narrowed my eyes as she pulled Riko's braid. What a bitch. If anyone's pulling those locks, it's my brothers and me. I couldn't tell what Jane was saying over the noise in the Gym, but I knew it wasn't good, and it had pissed off Riko.

And I was done with Jane's shit. I stormed my way across the Gym before the coach could even shout at me.

"Back off now, Jane," I said using my most commanding voice. The Frost family wasn't one to cross. Beyond running the Fortune 500 company Frost Technologies, we're the company governments come to when they want tech, ships, or aircraft.

My grandfather and his brothers also run a high-profile law firm. My family is the richest in the state and only holds second in the country to the Waltons. We at least pay our employees well.

Jane flinched at how harsh my words were as she took a step away from Riko. "D... Darius. Hi babe. Just offering the newbie some friendly advice" she pushed a smile to her face.

Of course, Jane doesn't even know I'm not the triplet that she's quasi dating. I rolled my eyes at her. "Never call me 'babe' again. We aren't dating. So, stop acting like we are," I stated coldly.

"Go stand at the other end of the line," I pointed to the far end of the row. Jane's eyes went wide. I don't know if it's because she takes this to mean Darius has broken up with her, which he should have months ago, or that the end of the line I pointed to was where the unpopular girls were.

Riko blinked, looking up at me, her cupid bow lips having formed a perfect 'o' that, just like the sight of her bare legs, gave me dirty thoughts. And I'm supposed to be the sweet one of our trio. "But... but Darius," Jane tried to plead.

"Now," I said, pointing. Jane looked like she was about to cry. I don't give a fuck. I never liked her. She gulped and clenched her fists at her sides but didn't dare talk again and just walked to where I had pointed.

"You... you didn't need to do that," Riko finally spoke. Holy shit, does she have a sweet-sounding voice. She could read me the ingredients on the box of cereal, and I'd be enraptured.

"Yes, I did. Next time that she messes with you, smack her!" I stated. "FROST! GET BACK IN LINE!" Coach shouted.

"Till next time, honey," I winked and headed back over to the line. I glanced back and saw her just standing there stunned. She wasn't the only one.

The other girls had a similar expression. Though they all looked at Riko with a hint of jealousy, I even stepped in, let alone speak to her.

The rest of the class went by without much issue. The boys' class split into groups to play basketball while the girls played volleyball. I couldn't help but let my eyes drift over now and then to find her.

Watching her move, realizing despite her size, she was athletic. I couldn't help but wonder if she was flexible. I couldn't place why but there was something about her.

Maybe it's because while my brothers and I can agree on many things, we've never been interested in the same girl. Amy next class and changing, I sent my brothers a text.

Elijah – So I just had PE with that Riko chick you mentioned

Forrest – Lucky bastard

Darius – He probably didn't even talk to her

Elijah – Yes, I did. Oh, and btw you broke up with Jane

Forrest – LMAO! FINALLY! I'm sick of her clinging to my arm, thinking I'm D

Darius – I was going to do that during lunch but ok. You saved me the trouble?

Elijah – Other than she's a total Bitch that doesn't know which of us is you?

Darius – Yes

Elijah – She was messing with Riko. I took offense. Made her stand with the unpopular girls she loathes.

Forrest – Priceless. Too bad you didn't get a pic

Darius – And does Riko realize you aren't me? Or should I expect a grateful Riko next class we cross paths?

Elijah – Jane called me Darius *eye roll* so probably not. I don't think anyone's told her there are three of us.

Forrest – Ooo, this just got more fun

Darius – How so?

Elijah – What do you mean?

Forrest – I just walked into physics, and guess who's at the same workstation as me.

Elijah – Fucker

Darius – Fucker

"Put the phone away, Mr. Frost. And take your seat," M.s Riley said, clearing her throat. I rolled my eyes and pocketed my phone, finding my seat for my English class.

Damn it, tomorrow I'm swapping physics with Forrest. I want to have her as my lab partner. Instead, I slumped into my chair, tossing my red bag down, and took out my copy of *The Great Gatsby* we've been reading.

"Hey... Frost," a voice behind me wanting my attention. "What, Collin?" I sighed, knowing who it was. "So, you dumped Jane?" he asked. I rolled my eyes.

He calls himself our friend, but he doesn't know who I am either. "That's the gist of it. All yours if you want to deal with her," I shrugged, focusing more on my reading.

"What about the new girl? I hear she's hot and wants to know if she's free game," he whispered, and I clenched my jaw. "Look at her, and we will remove your eyeballs with a rusty spoon. Touch her, and we will help pay for your funeral," I warned.