

## Chapter 10

SORRY!!! It's been so long. I've been grounded so I couldn't get on much. Thanks for waiting though!

I woke up with, ewww, sweat dripping down my face. How does someone get so hot while sleeping? I sighed and looked at the clock, donkey kong! It's 6:00 in the morning and it's a fudging SUNDAY! Why can't I sleep anymore?? I got out of the bed and walked into the shower, barely remembering to take my clothes o before hopping in.

The shower woke me up slightly, but when sleepy Jake walked in I screamed my butt o and it was obvious I scared him, because he screamed also and ran into the wall in his haste to get out! I fell to the floor of the shower laughing, trying to cover myself up in the process. For how much I should hate this guy he sure does some funny things! He mumbled something and walked out of the bathroom, closing the door behind him. So much for a peaceful Sunday morning. I quickly finished up my shower and walked out into the room, making sure he wasn't in there so I could change. I threw on a pair of flare jeans and babydoll light pink top. I le my wavy hair down and brushed my teeth quickly.

I wonder what the day holds?

When I walked back out into the room Jake was sitting on the couch, dosing o . I crouched silently behind him and suddenly grabbed his shoulder, yelling in his ear. He jumped and let out a small scream, before turning to glare at me. I shrugged and laughed a few times, but really I was just too tired to start teasing him.

I collapsed onto the bed and fell asleep again, this time peacefully as screams from Jake filled my head. I swear I fell asleep with a smile on my face, that's just how funny it was!

Luckily, I wasn't woken up until 1:00 pm when Jake had gotten me, YUM, tacos! I scarfed down three, yes three, I was that hungry from eating nothing the whole day. Sleeping and laughing take a lot out of you.

"What are we gonna do today?" I asked, content that I felt like my stomache was about to explode from the tacos and can of diet coke. At least I wasn't about to die of starvation anymore!

"I don't know. But I wanted to ask you something." Jake avoided my eyes, looking around nervously. What the heck was up?

"What?" I asked.

"Do you like it here, with me?"

"I guess... it isn't as bad as I thought it would be."

"Would you rather be with your friends?"

"Honestly?"

Jake nodded his head and I sighed,

"Yes, I would be."

"Okay, you can go back with them."

I looked up at him in shock. What did he just say?

"What did you just say?" I repeated what I was thinking in my blond head.

"I'll let you go back to your dorm."

"Ookay, but why?"

"Because I'm nice."

"Suddenly you're nice?"

"Yes! God, I'm giving you what you want and you can't believe it?" he asked, clearly frustrated.

"Plus, you're annoying and hard to live with." he added. Back to the mean Jake.

"I thought you were nice now!" I said, shaking my head but still smiling.

"Never said I was gonna stay that way now did I?" he smirked.

"Fine! You win! Just take me back to my dorm please."

"As you wish, Angel."

~~~~~'

When I walked into my dorm I was smothered in hugs by, Natalia, Rhea, Julie, and even Rick. Surprisingly, no one asked questions and just helped me unpack (again) and I found out that there was room for the three of us (Talia, Rhea, and I) so now we had Rhea in our room. When everyone finally le Rhea showed her true emotion. She was hurt.

I had no choice but to explain to them what happened, and I even added in the dream, just for them to think about.

Natalia didn't say much, she was just deep in though, but Rhea had multiple outbursts and told me that the dream was telling me that I should stay with them no matter what. When I pointed out that they weren't there, she sco ed and said, we always will be there. That ended that and we spent the rest of our Sunday having dance parties and enjoying ourselves.

When dinner came along we all but skipped down the stairs and into the dinning room. I was on a friendship high. Nothing was better than spending a day with my friends! When I walked into the hall though I stopped dead in my tracks. Sitting at the sta table next to Sir Flagsta was none other than, Jake. Oh no. He was now my teacher.

He winked at me as I sat down at a table with my friends and we dug into the food. I elt my face heat up under his gaze. This will be a long year, I thought to myself, very long indeed.

When dinner was over and we returned to our dorms, Talia asked me why I was so tense and I had no choice but to answer.

"That guy, sitting next to Sir Flagsta , that's Jake." I said.

"Oh, okay. Is he your teacher now?" Talia asked. I saw Rgea's jaw twitch. She was obvioulsy mad at him for taking me away.

"Yup. I'm in for a long year!" I said lightly, trying to ease the tension. It worked and Talia laughed, while Rhea let out a forced chuckle.

At exactly 10:00 the lights went out and I fell into a peaceful sleep, back to dreaming about little Matt. I want a little boy someday, and I'll name him Matt, too. I smiled in my sleep and slipped under, most likely sleeping like a rock. But that was okay, I was happy now. The happiest I've been since Matt died.

LONG TIME NO PUBLISH! Haha.... well, what do you think? Remember to comment and vote! THANKS FOR YOUR PATIENCE AND SUPPORT!!!

[Continue reading next part](#) □