

# Boy.

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## Chapter four- Boy.

It was an early Saturday morning, and the little one was found cuddled up on her brother's bare chest, breathing in the smell of his apple and timber body wash he uses, that she found her comfort in, the brother half asleep. After figuring out the little one had a fixed time waking up at six-thirty every morning, the brothers decided to take turns to wake up in the morning to keep the little one accompanied, this morning being Adam's turn.

Raelyn found herself watching 'Tangled' for the third time after finding out about the movie, frozen suddenly was too mainstream for her, that being the only movie she grew into and known which was introduced first by Mr. Wellmen's kind sixteen years old daughter.

Time flew by, and the movie came to an end. Adam being found asleep and in addition to that, snoring. She sighed wondering what she could do without waking her brother up. While she was counting how many times she could re-watch tangled again, the eldest brother's frame came into view resulting in the little one's eyes light up. Immediately she got down and ran in to give a hug.

"Hey bubs" Noah says chuckling at the little one tightly wrapping her small hands around the brother's big frame.

"I watched Tangled," the little one says as she pulls out of the hug.

"Wow," Noah says his eyes filled with joy.

Noah eyes Adam and shook his head. "Let's get you some breakfast hm?" Noah states carrying the little one from under her arms and throwing her up a little making her squeal. Adam jerks up awake not feeling the little one in his arms.

"She's with me" he states holding her firm in his hands. "So much for having you watch over her" he scoops and walks to the kitchen.

While Adam was cutting Raelyn's pancakes to small bits, and Noah was pouring her, her orange juice Oliver walks in.

"Wanna come to work today?" Oliver asks Adam.

"Yeah okay, sure" Adam answers focused on cutting the little one's pancakes.

"Wait does that mean, Raelyn's headed with you'll?" Noah quires.

"Most likely" Adam shrugs.

"I don't trust her with you" Noah puts out.

"You take her then" Adam says.

"Adam, you know about what I have today" Noah strictly says.

"Exactly, that leaves you no choice"

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Adam helped Raelyn get dressed in her white dungarees, over her yellow crew neck, and white converse, and Adam put on a white hoodie, black jeans and his red Jordans.

Holding the little one's hand they walked down to garage where varieties of cars were parked parallel, and opposite each other. Oliver who was wearing his suit pulled out a key from his pocket and clicked a button in which a black G-wagons lights turned on and on in a second indicating that was the car they were about to go in.

As they exited the big gates, Raelyn's all time favourite song played catching Oliver's guard, and the little one's eyes lit.

"What is this song? Change it Adam" Oliver orders to which Adam shook his head looking forward.

"What do you mean no?"

"Haven't you heard of this? This is the new hit" Adam answers just in time for the instrumental to finish and the song starts.

"The snow glows wide on the mountains tonight, not a footprint to be seen" Raelyn softly sings, Oliver's frown turning into a soft smile.

The song was played six times all over again by Oliver himself, in which neither Adam or Raelyn complained. And also in which took them six times to play that song to arrive in front of a huge building.

This is the part where Raelyn didn't like her brothers for doing so. They put on their own pairs of black sunglasses and transformed into to solid rocks.

Adam opened the back seat and took Raelyn putting her on the ground and immediately holding her hand.

She eyed her whole environment, just to make sure Mr. Wellman or Jason wasn't around, and before she could fully complete looking all the way up the building, Adam started walking in, in which she too had to start walking.

It's been almost three hours sitting in Oliver's office where Oliver was signing papers, and Adam was doing something with his laptop and Raelyn was playing in her tablet, and colouring in her book, when Adam got restless.

"I can't be stuck here all day, let me take Raelyn out for a walk or something," Adam suggests.

Oliver sighs, "Okay, then be back at one the latest, and get lunch on the way"

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Adam entered a park with not too many people in there.

"Adam, quick let's get to the swing" Raelyn squeals pulling Adam's hand.

He chuckles, "Okay, okay"

Raelyn runs lightning speed to which Adam had to jog to keep up.

She hops on the swing and ordered Adam to push her, in which Adam does so.

The little one's mouth spread into a huge smile, the wind whipping her soft hair back and forth.

While Adam was pushing the swing, someone caught his eye from not far away. A blond haired boy who looked his age came in and sat himself on a wooden bench. His sleek and slender fingers made their way inside his bag he had just opened and fished a book out.

"Adam faster!" Raelyn yelled cutting Adam from his thoughts, as he pushed her faster. Raelyn's yell didn't only cut Adam's yet also the boy who was reading his book. The boy looked up and smiled at Raelyn first, and then at Adam.

Adam immediately blushed as he smiled back.

The little one had gotten tired of the swing and now wanted to try the slide.

"Are you sure you want to go down this slide?" Adam asks the little one inspecting the slide.

"Yes Adam" she says as she climbs the ladder up to the slide. She excitedly sits on top of the slide and as she gently pushes herself down, it wasn't the speed she was expecting to slide down. Her excited shriek, turned into a scared one. Adam who noticed that tried to catch her but he was too late. She had already toppled down scraping the back of her hand. She started crying after seeing blood.

Flashbacks on when her dearest mother was shot brutally in front of her came again. She started crying more of the thought.

"Mama" she whimpered.

Adam's heart broke, as he held his little sister close. "There there" he coo'd trying to calm her down. Not long after, the grass crunched and louder everystep, and someone jogging. But the sound got louder and louder until he was next to Adam.

"Hey there," the same boy who smiled at him earlier said.

"Hey" he smiled sympathetically looking at Raelyn.

"Do you mind if I take a look at her hand?" The boy quired.

Adam nods as he slowly lends the scarred hand to the boy.

After the boy had aided her hand, they both get up, the little one clinging on to Adam's shoulder.

"Matthew Presscot" the boy introduces himself lending his hand out.

"Adam Flour" Adam introduces shaking Matthew's hand.

They talked for a while as they find themselves back at the entrance.

"It was nice talking to you" Matthew says in which Adam repeats back with a wholesome smile.

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Adam and Raelyn were back at the office with the lunch they brought, Raelyn sitting on Oliver's lap, as he was scolding Adam for how careless he was with Raelyn.

But on the other hand, all Adam could think of was Matthew. Matthew Presscot. That one boy.