

Chapter 45

I let out a yawn as I stretched out my tired muscles. I sat up and threw my legs off the bed to stand up.

Shuffling was heard from the other bed a few feet from mine. I glanced at the two figures cuddled up together and rolled my eyes when I saw Sonia and an unfamiliar boy

His hair was cropped short and from what I can tell from staring at his face he was average looking. He shifted a little away from Sonia and squinted his eyes at the glare of the sun.

His eyes fell in mine before I quickly diverted my eyes somewhere else. I was embarrassed at being caught looking at him. The dude must have thought that I was checking him out by the cocky smirk he had on his thin lips. I didn't find him attractive not one bit. you don't find anyone attractive other Asher. I was just surprised at seeing a guy sleep over usually they left before dawn.

I walked towards the bathroom not sparing the guy another glance and closed the door softly behind me. I took off my clothes and hopped in the shower. The warm water cascaded down my back soothingly making me hesitant to leave the shower.

But I had to get ready to leave, Niall could be here any minute now and I haven't even packed yet. I was supposed to pack last night but I was too preoccupied with Asher that it slipped my mind. I didn't have to pack much anyway because it was just for a week and I do still have clothes home that I left there.

I got out of the bathroom, towel wrapped tight around my frame as I tiptoe to the closet. The guy from earlier was nowhere to be seen and I let out a sigh of relief as he wouldn't have to see me with only a towel on. I just seem to always forget to bring my clothes with me.

I rummage through my clothes and picked out a green plain sundress that reached mid thigh. I took out some other clothes and threw them on the bed so I could pack them when I'm done. My hair was still a little damp so I took the long strands and put them into a neat bun. Well what supposedly should of been a neat bun but turned out to be messy.

A few strands loosened and I tucked them under before giving a nod to my appearance. I didn't look bad my cheeks if possible got a little bit bigger and I looked like I glowed. I even was putting on a little weight in the backside area. My breast though were a little tender when I put the bra on. My eyebrows knitted in confusion as I stared at my changing body. What could I have been eating to make me gain weight?

The mumbling of Sonia on the bed got me out of my thoughts as I shifted my attention to her. She was mumbling incoherent words that I tried to understand but later gave up. Her eyes were half closed and hair in a mess as she tried to wake up from slumber.

I turned towards my closet and took the big black duffel bag that was on the floor. I dusted it off before placing it on my bed and started packing my clothes in. I looked at the small clock on my nightstand and widened my eyes at the time. It was seven fifty and Niall should be on his way now.

Zippering up the bag I placed it on the floor while I fixed my messy bed. I hope when I come back it'll be in the same state I left it. When I was done I bent down to take my flats that were under the bed and placed it on.

"Where are you going?" Sonia asked startling me

"I won't be here for a week so please don't leave our dorm room unattended" I answered uninterested to give her details.

She gave me a humph not sparing me an answer and rolled around so her back was facing me. so mature. I sucked my teeth in irritation at her before

picking up my duffel bag and headed out. Not leaving without slamming the door to irritate her.

My feet hitting the tiled floors as I made my way outside the building. It was slightly drizzling rain and I stayed under the little roof that blocked me from getting wet. A few minutes later I saw Niall's dark blue car approaching.

He stopped near me and gave me a dazzling smile, one I returned with my own. I rushed to enter the car saying a sweet morning to Niall. He looked at me smiling cheekily before returning my greeting.

"Are you ready to meet my parents" I asked him putting on my seatbelt

"As ready as I'll ever be" he laughed

I laughed slightly before giving him directions. The drive should be about three hours and I hoped during that time I could woman up and stop being nervous to meet my dad and sister. I didn't exactly tell Niall why I wanted him there which was to be a shoulder to lean on, since Noel and Rose couldn't come and Asher was just out of the question.

If I did invite him he would have taken it as hope of rekindling our relationship. And I didn't want that as yet he still had to work harder. Thinking about Asher I didn't tell him I wouldn't be here for the week. He wouldn't care anyway I'm sure he has better things to do than spend time with me anyway.

I felt a little guilty that I was using Niall as a backup, somehow thinking that if things don't work out between my dad and sister it would be easy to escape since he had a car.

We were an hour into the drive singing our asses off to one direction when I spotted a little shop. My belly grumbled reminding me that I haven't eaten breakfast. With that thought in mind I told Niall to pull over so I could buy something to eat. After buying 8 big bags of chips and a soda I returned to the car hands full with stuff.

"Damn are you going to eat all of that?" Niall asked incredulously when I entered.

"Yep I've been craving junk food for awhile now" I told him already opening one bag of chips and stuffing my face. It felt like I didn't eat for days as I ate one after the other. I blamed it on my nerves. Niall just laughed before starting up the car and continuing our journey.

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The car ride was silent, well except for the soft music playing in the background and my munching on the chips that probably has way more calories than I could count.

But that comfortable silence was interrupted by the chiming of my phone. I flew the packet of chips off my lap and searched for it.

I was hysterically looking when Niall being the kind gentleman that he is, pointed at my still ringing phone that was near my feet, covered by empty packets of snacks.

I gave him a sheepish grin before bending down to retrieve it. It was mom and I answered with a slight smile on my face.

"Hey mom" I greeted her

"Where are you?" My mom's soft voice asked

I looked at the scenery. I remember this place, it wasn't far from home.

"We are approximately ten minutes away from home" I told her when we passed the elementary school I used to go to

"We" mom asked confused.

I slapped my hand across my forehead.

"Oh shit, I forgot to mention that I'll be bringing company" I told her guilty for not giving her a heads up earlier

"Oh is it Asher?" She asked

My heart sunk when she mentioned him, I still haven't told him about coming here. I snuck a glance at Niall to see that he was solely focused on the road. I'll text Asher later

"No it's not, it's a friend of mine" I told her

"Is it a boy?" She asked but this time her voice held amusement

"Yes mom but it's not what you think" I sighed

"Okay Okay, well I'm home so just knock on the door when you arrive" She laughed. I heard the distant sound of the oven timer going off and I just knew my mom was baking my favorite cookies.

She always does when I'm coming to visit. It's our way of bonding. We munch on cookies while we catch up with each other.

"Alright bye" I told her before hanging up

"Mummy dearest can't wait to meet your future husband I see" Niall teased not taking his eyes off the road

I glared at him "Shut up"

We pulled over to a white wooden house. The paint was chipping off it and I wondered how long mom haven't gotten it repainted. It wasn't tiny or big but it was a comfortable size for at least four persons.

I got out of the car stretching my limbs and rubbed my numb backside. I bent back in to grab my duffel bag before closing the door softly.

Niall came beside me as I turned around to watch my home. Just looking at it brought back the memories of Asher and I.

How once when we were in high school, I stayed back to study in the library whilst he had detention that day. We were the only students in the school.

I was so caught up in the book I was studying that I didn't realized the time. It was pretty late, dark out even and I thought I was all alone.

My house was a good twenty minute walk and I hated the idea of walking home by myself at this time. But when I got out of the school I saw that Asher was also there.

He didn't see me at first, his attention solely on his bike. But then my feet padded against the ground and the book I was holding onto for protection slipped and landed with a heavy thud against the concrete.

His head swiftly turned to the disrupting noise and saw me standing there shaking in fear. I quickly bent down to pick up the book and scolded myself for making him notice me.

His blue orbs looked at me then with irritation and I thought he would of left me alone. But whilst I started making my way home, trying to walk quick as possible I heard the nearing of a paddling bike.

I turned to my right to see Asher paddling near me with the same pace I was walking. It was now really dark and no one was on the streets, it was eerily quiet except for the paddling of the bike and my fast breathing.

His dark loose curly hair swept away from his face as the cool breeze blew it. His muscular body tense as ever as he rode in a steady pace. He would glance at me once in awhile before focusing back on the road.

He was quiet the whole time and when I finally arrived home he stopped by the black picket fence. We both didn't say a word as I entered my compound.

He waited for me to enter my house and I looked back at him from the window to see he started paddling back to the opposite direction from my neighborhood.

He lived in a private neighborhood where only rich and privileged folks were allowed. I was confused at his actions that night and I was even more confused when he started doing it everyday after school.

How couldn't you see that Asher liked you?

A nudge from Niall got me out of my pleasant thoughts. I held the duffel bag closer to my body and gave Niall a convincing smile.

I opened the wooden gate and gestured for Niall to follow. Once I reached in front of the dark blue door I gave it a loud bang.

Knowing my mom she was in the kitchen at the back so she wouldn't hear me, so I gave it a good bang until I heard the soft feet that was heading our way.

She opened the door slowly and peeked her head out first before allowing the door to be fully open. Her pouty lips similar to mine stretched out in a huge grin before she opened her arms out.

I ran into her warm hug and squeezed her until I heard a wheeze leave her mouth. She still smells of vanilla of home. I sighed in content as I took a whiff of her scent.

I pulled back to smile at her and squint at the white flour that was everywhere on her black tresses.

"Mom there's flour in your hair" I told her and took a strand to dust some off

"Whoops, oh well" she shook her hair, maybe thinking that some flour would come out. She laughed before looking behind me.

"And this must be...?" She asked. Niall came forward to shake her hand.

"Niall at your service ma'am " he told her respectfully. My mom smiled at his manners before looking at me

"What a charming little fellow" She said

"Charming my a\$\$" I snorted

"Lily language " She scolded her brown eyes glaring into my soul

"Sorry" I mumbled and put up my hand in surrender. They both laughed at me before my mom sobered up

"Oh where are my manners, come in, come in!" She rushed out before stepping aside to let us in.