

Chapter 12

-----SAM

I waited at the library for an hour.

My good mood was quickly diminished.

Chris had left me hanging.

Stupid Sam! I reprimanded myself. How could you think a guy like Chris liked you? That he was even remotely jealous?

I got up ready to leave when I saw him enter.

He looked around and smiled when he saw me.

I instantly smiled back.

"Hey sorry I'm late" He said walking up "My father called me to do a favor."

"It's fine " I answered.

He was so handsome, standing in front of me smiling with his dimples showing.

He wore dark jeans complete with a white undershirt that outlines his abs and a leather jacket.

I felt so ugly next to him with just my thin shirt and jeans with my boots.

"These are for you" He smiled taking a red roses and chocolates from behind his back.

I gaped at him surprised.

18:25 

Why would he do that for me?

"Thank you" I whispered, smelling the rose "Their beautiful. "

He smiled sheepishly, his face going pink.

Was Chris Wayne seriously blushing?

"It was no problem"

We stood there smiling at each other before I came to my senses and looked away.

"So should we get started?" I pointed at the computers.

"Of course"

For the next 2 hours we were stuck on the computer and with our heads in books.

I could feel Chris's eyes on me and I would look up and smile.

Every time I saw him smile it took my breath away, he was so handsome.

I looked up as Chris stood up.

He stretched and I couldn't help my eyes from checking him out.

God, he was gorgeous!

He looked at me and smiled when I quickly looked down.

Crap! he caught me staring!

"I don't know about you, but I am tired of researching. Want to catch something to eat?" He asked.

The word No was at the tip of my tongue but something inside me wanted to badly.

"Sure" I said instead.

18:26 

We walked out of the library and I looked at the roses and chocolate.

Where would I ought it? It wouldn't fit on my motorcycle.

"Lemme just put them in my car for now, there's this great hamburger place a few blocks away." Chris volunteered.

"Thanks" I handed them over and soon we were walking and laughing.

"So that's a sweet ride you have, where did you get it?" Chris asked.

"Oh, Mad Dog? I rescued her from a junk yard, she's a 1964 Harley. "

"You named your motorcycle? " He laughed.

Chris held the door open as we entered Big Freds.

How ironic.

The waitress gave us a 'wait a minute' finger then we settled into a booth.

We sat across from each other.

"Like you haven't named something either!" I grinned.

I loved his laugh.

He smiled sheepishly and I knew I had him.

"You do! What is it?" I laughed.

He looked at me and chuckled.

"My Bentley, I named him T-Bone "

"T-Bone?" I clutched my stomach as I laughed uncontrollably

"How manly"

18:26 

"Are you questioning my manliness?" He made a big deal of puffing up his chest.

"What kind of name is T-Bone?" I couldn't stop laughing, who would have thought a big guy like him would name his car that?

"Hey that was my favorite Teddy bears name!" He grimaced "I probably shouldnt have admitted that..."

"I won't tell anyone, promise. Don't want to ruin your reputation." That came out a little sarcastic and I mentally groaned.

"Yeah, about that..." He was interrupted by the waitress coming over.

She was our age, a pretty brunette with big dark eyes in a pink uniform.

"Hi, welcome to Big Fred's what can I get you?." She asked looking at me then at Chris.

As I was about to order she turned her full attention to Chris.

"Your Chris Wayne right? Middleton Highs Soccer MVP?" She asked looking him up and down.

I looked away irritated at the attention she was giving him.

"Umm " He looked my way but I refused to meet his eyes "Yes, do I know you?"

"Oh no, you played against my brother Mike Lachey he plays for the Raging Chargers. I saw you at one of his games, I'm Kiley. "

"Hello im Chris Wayne, and Tell your brother I say hello. He still owes me another game, he cheated last time."

18:27 

She giggled, and I instantly hated her laugh.

"Will do, now order before my boss fires me" She laughed.

"I would like a cheese Burger, no pickles and extra ketchup. A large coke and fries. " He replied "Sam?"

I looked at him and blinked.

"What would you like to eat?" He asked smiling.

"Umm I'm not really hungry..." I started.

"Nonsense, your not leaving without eating something." He said sternly.

I sighed and turned to the annoying brunette.

"Regular Burger, pickles with a small Dr.pepper and fries."

"Be right up" She said giving Chris a flirtatious smile before leaving .

I looked out the window and looked at the sky. It was going to rain soon.

He cleared his throat loudly but still I wouldn't look.

Your not jealous, your not jealous!! repeated in my head.

"So... "

"I put your order first so here you go" the annoying brunette came back smiling hugely.

An annoyed breath escaped and I felt her give me a dirty look.

"Yours will be out in a few minutes" She said to me.

I looked at her then away.

"Cheeseburger, no pickles extra ketchup and a large fries and coke"

18:27 

"Thank you" Chris mumbled "This looks good"

"And your napkins " She set a pile on the table then walked away.

The top one had writing on it.

He picked it up and frowned.

"Thought you would be happy to get her number" I said biting.

A dark eyebrow rose and his lips quirked up.

"I'm used to it " He shrugged.

"I bet you are" I turned and looked around the restraint .

In the corner was an old couple, teenage girls in another and a few guys a few tables away.

I just glanced over them casually. They were cute, and looked familiar. Probably from school.

Chris cleared his throat loudly so I looked at him questioningly.

He had a tick working in his jaw, his lips thin.

"Yes?" I said innocently.



SEND GIFTS



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