

Chapter 13

"Nothing, I just thought I saw Kiley bringing your food." He looked around and sure enough here she came holding a tray.

"Your food " She placed it before me and left.

I started eating while Chris checked his phone real quick.

Probably texting the dumb waitress,I thought.

"So did you move here a while back ? " Chris asked.

I looked up surprised.

"No I've lived here all my life "

His face went red and it was almost comical.

"I'm sorry I just never saw you around"

"It's fine" I shrugged.

After that we didn't talk.

We ate and just as we were leaving it started to rain.

I shivered at the coldness.

"You cold?" Chris asked taking off his jacket.

I nodded and he placed it around me. The warmth enveloped me.

"Thank you" I mumble.

We end up running to his car since I know I have to be home soon.

Chris closed his door and shakes his head free of water , after locking my motorcycle under a over.pass.

18:36 

"Ill drive you home then check on your motorcycle tomorrow. Ill call you maybe?"

Just the thought of having him come anywhere near my house had a chill go down my spine, but I knew I had to go home.

He would awaken soon.

"No I don't have a cell phone" I answer instead.

Chris reaches across from me to the glove compartment and places an iPhone on my lap.

"You do now. I will call you tomorrow about your bike. " He says pulling out.

"Oh...umm... thank you?" I stare at it wierdly. "But I really can't."

"Nonsense. If it'll make you feel better think of it as a borrowed item that you can return whenever you want."

"Oh. " I looked at it unsure.

"Now give me directions "

I give him the directions to my house, and stop out front .

I try taking off his jacket but he stops me.

"No keep it, give it back to me Monday." Chris says smiling.

"Thank you." I put the chocolates, phone in my pocket and roses in my arms. "Ill be waiting for that call"

"You'll get it sooner than later " Chris winks. "See you"

"Bye" I say then run into my house.

Its quiet except for the rain stood on the roof.

I go to my room and take off the jacket while hiding the roses and chocolate.

18:37 

The phone vibrates in my hand.

"Good night beautiful " It reads.

I smile at the text and hold it to my chest.

"Good night c:" I text back.

I climb into bed, the phone under my pillow and then fall asleep a smile on my face.

Rouge Attack

--*-*-*Sam: *-*-*-*-*

I woke up to something vibrating.

I moaned and reached under my pillow ,retrieving the phone.

8:46 it read.

"Good morning beautiful. " The text message read.

A smile instantly lit my face.

Then it quickly disappeared.

He probably called everyone that, and here I was thinking I was special.

Why would he even be interested in me I was just plain ole Samantha Wolfe!

I put the phone back in it's place and closed my eyes intending to sleep.

But I felt like a hot coal.

I sighed and retrieved the phone.

I re-read the text, my fingers hovering over the key pad.

18:37 

I typed quickly then hit send.

"You call everyone that?" I replied.

The phone vibrated a few minutes later.

"No, only you." Chris replied.

I let out a breath.

What a lie!

I mean I knew I wasn't exactly bad looking but I wasn't beautiful either.

"If you say so."

An image of the waitress from yesterday flashed in my mind.

She was beautiful, not me.

She was everything I wasn't. Popular, self confident, cheerleader.

The phone vibrated...and vibrated...and vibrated.

I looked at the screen.

Chris's picture appeared.

Shit!he was calling!

I answered but before I could say hello he spoke.

"You don't believe me?"

I bit my lip.

He sounded so sexy over the phone.

What should I say?

"Hello?" He chuckled "Earth to Sam"

"No" I said quickly.

18:37 

"So your calling me a liar?" I could hear the humor in his voice.

"N...no...no..." I stuttered, I could hear him laughing.

"I'm just teasing you Sam" He said "So what do you have planned for today?"

I blinked at the sudden change of subject.

"Umm... I don't know why?"

Roses? Chocolates?What did that mean?

Was Chris interested in me or playing around? Dozens of thoughts ran through my mind, confusing me further.

"Well my family's having a little barbeque and a bonfire later on, I thought you would like to go?"

Had Chris Wayne, THE Chris Waynejust asked me out???

I swallowed and bit my lip.

I wanted to go, the thought surprised me.

Sure Chris scared me a little but I WANTED to spend more time with him.

What was this boy doing to me?

"I understand if you don't want..."

"No ill go." I said quickly.

"That's great, what time should I pick you up?" And he did sound genuinely happy.

Think quick Sam!

He can't see him here.

"It's fine ill take my...crap I forgot I left it at the library..."

"Don't worry about it, I brought Mad Dog back early this

18:38 

morning with a little morning gift."

"Thanks your a life saver." I snuck out of my room and outside.

Sure enough there she was with a bag if McDonalds on top with a cup of coffee.

I touched the bag.

"Hmm coffee is still warm, which means..."

"Hey! I said I dropped Mad Dog off, not your breakfast. I put that about 15 minutes ago as I was heading to visit a friend from out if town."

I touched the bag and smiled.

"Well thank you for breakfast."

"Your welcome" He laughed throatily. I heard someone in the background mumble something "Don wants to say hi."

"Hey Sammy. " Dons voice said a few seconds later.

"Hey Donny. " I teased back.

He laughed then Chris said.

"Well Iwill call you later beautiful, have a good morning."

" You too, ill see you later."

I hung up reluctantly.

I went inside and into my room.

As I ate my breakfast I thought of Chris.

I couldn't wait to see him later.

Now I just needed to figure out how to sneak out without getting caught.