Boyfriend? "Wanna go to a party this weekend?" Jayla asked randomly while we were eating our lunch. The four of us, Dani, Karol, me and Jayla all went to the mall today. Doing some spirit week shopping for the upcoming week of school. "Hell no." I shot down immediately, Jayla groans. "And why not?" I took a sip of my lemonade looking her dead in the eye with the coldest tone i could muster, "I would get my ass killed if i ever snuck out, or even asked. Two, I like spending my weekends in my room, sleeping, reading, or eating." i leaned back in my seat, "Don't get me wrong, i love to dance and bust it down with all means, but girl lately i've been exhausted, and i'm just trying to relax when i can." Karol looked up from her phone rasing a brow, "She does have a fair point though. Plus, we are 14/15 we shouldn't be at parties anyways." Dani rolled her eyes, "I'll go with you Jayla, I've been flirting with this sophomore for a while now. He will most likely be there." Jayla smiled at her, "What happened to that senior toy were talking to." Dani gave an evil looking smirk, "Lead him on then ghosted him." "You're a bitch." "I know." A er we ate lunch, we headed to party city because we needed to find some extra stu for our character day costumes. Normally we would do a group costume but everyone already had an idea on what they wanted. It was every man for themselves. "Hey." A familiar voice called out from behind me startling me a bit. "Oh shi-,"I turned around, "Bro, i could have punched you for sneaking up behind me." I folded my arms over my chest. He chuckled stepping back a bit, "I'm sure you can throw a punch. You live with what? 6? 7? brothers?" "6." I said simply turning back around. "Man, that's tough." Awkward silence flew past us, but it didn't last long until he broke it with his question. "What are you doing for character day?" "OKAY LISTEN." i turned around facing him, "I have the biggest Disney addiction, and recently i had just rewatched all Lilo and Sitch movies/shows. But the thing is it's such a BASIC concept. Like i wanna do it, but i feel like it's kinda lame, and my friends are probably gonna do something between either scary or sexy. And i feel like Lilo is a bit toooo innocent." I put my hand up to stop him from talking. "I know innocent is great but still, i don't wanna be the cute one if my friends are gonna walk around sexy. LIKE HOW CAN I COMPETE WITH THEM?!" "Well-" "I GOT IT!" "Got what?" "I'm going to be a pirate." He looked a bit taken back from my statement, "How did you get to Lilo and stitch, to pirates?" "Mannnn, i don't know." He gives me his signature playboy smile, oh, i forgot to mention. This is Issac, he's our schools le wing striker, high and all Academic scores, has the looks of a NY time square model. He's a Junior though, bit of a playboy but he's supper sweet. Met him at tryouts. Yeah, we don't talk about what happen at tryouts anymore. "It so happens to be that i was going to be a pirate too." He shrugs, "guess we have to go as a couples costume." He smirks. I sco pushing him away not so gently, "As if, i'd outshine you." "Oh come onnn, please. We'd look so hot, plus, they do have a couples costume reward." He whines like a child which i found kind of adorable. "Newsflash Issac! We aren't a couple." I rolled my eyes. He then takes a step forward, his whole goofy demeanor changing in an instant.

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"And what if we were?" I sigh, he's been saying the same for for months now. But i just can't, my brothers would never approve of me having a boyfriend. And i couldn't never keep it a secret from them.

"Please, just give us a chance." He took another step gently grabbing

Fuck it.

"Issac-"

my hand. "I can't! My-"

"Then let me prove it to them, i can treat you the way you're meant to

be treated love. I'm going to make mistakes but i promise, i'll never hurt you." I really do like him...But...UGH! I hate having overprotective brothers.

"Okay." I agreed, he gave a huge toothy grin, one that reminded me of

a child receiving candy when they were just told no.

"BUT. Let's take it one step at a time okay?" I pleaded, he nods li ing my hand and gently kissing the back of it.

"Whatever you want." <u>A/N</u>

Im sorry my writing is getting so SHITTY.

Gosh. I'll do better guys i promise. When i finish this book, it will go through MAJOR editing. forgive me anyways spring break is starting, any plan a **Continue reading next part** □