

~Prologe~

“What if you don’t love me anymore? What if our relationship was just you trying to use me like any other girl you dated? You will never cheat on me- will you?”

“Never in a million years would I cheat on you. I promise you I will keep our relationship afloat.”

We both giggle as he points out that he used a pun in that sentence.

As he pulls me in for a kiss, a beautiful young blonde woman barges into Keith’s bedroom, making the door handle bust into the wall just as we were about to kiss.

“What the heck are you doing kissing my boyfriend weirdo?!” The beautiful young blonde woman shouted.

“You are NOT my girlfriend Jemma! I never even loved you! I just used you, you pathetic, lazy slut!” the words that came out of his mouth shocked me as I began to feel Jemma’s feelings. They felt so sad and cold... but Keith’s feelings were different. They were angry and aggressive.

This so-called “Jemma” stoped in her footsteps. I think she stopped breathing for a second after hearing that. A few seconds later she dropped down on her knees weeping with agony.

“What did I do to be treated like this,” she took her hands off her face slowly and looked at me with silent tears falling down her cheek and hiccupping between words, “You know you will... just get thrown down... like this too...? He will just use you... for the good stuff... that all his other... girlfriends had”

I could feel Keith’s eyes looking at me with disbelief.

“You believe her...don’t you?” he said with the sound of tears about to pour out of his eyes.”

I didn’t even look at him and say one beautiful but powerful word...

~Chapter 1~

I have never told anyone about my rare condition yet called Mirror touch synesthesia. That is where I can physically and mentally feel other people’s emotions.

That was the year 2013. It was my and my best friend’s junior year and we were pumped. That was the year that will change everything about my boring life.

As I enter my first class, Science, I see the most handsome boy sitting right next to where I sit. I thought to myself, “Were we gonna be lab partners?” But again, I had a mind of its own.

I go to sit down in my assigned seat, and the cute boy next to me started pulling my chair out so I could sit. Just as I was about to say thank you, Mrs. Menickle, my science teacher walked into the classroom looking just like Mrs. Trunchbull from the movie Matilda.

I was just afraid she was going to smack my hands with the ruler she had handy with her all the time. And it was almost like the boy next to me could read my mind. Before I knew it he was introducing himself to me.

“Hola! Mi nombre es Keith. Hi! My name is Keith,” he translated quickly, “Mrs. M isn’t gonna hit you with her ruler. She uses that to intimidate students like you so they think she is a serious teacher.”

I let out a sigh of relief. I was starting to like- well I liked him since the moment I laid eyes on him but now I know how kind he really is, unlike the other guys.

I wanted to talk to him after school today but this girl was clinging to his shoulders yelling at him while waiting for the bus to come and pick everyone up. Every time I see him, butterflies flutter around in my stomach. I really want to tell him how I felt but at the same time, I don’t want his “girlfriend” to hate me.

I started walking up to Keith, and I could hear the two of them arguing with each other then all of a sudden he pushed his girlfriend away from him.

“How many times do I have to tell you, I don’t love you. I’m not interested in you. I don’t want anything to do with you!” Then he jogs over to me, running away from the drama he had just caused and his now crying ex-girlfriend.

I was about to turn around and go back inside because what I had just witnessed felt like something I shouldn’t have seen.

“Oh. hey Keith.” I said very awkwardly, still trying to walk away.

“Hey. You know I have been wondering this one question all day long after I met you in class today. Mind if I tell you?” he says reaching for my hand.

I turn around to give him a response, “Yeah, no problem. Ask away!”

“Ever since I talked to you today, I wanted to ask you your name. Could you tell me your name?” He gave me his cute adorable grin.

“My name?” I said trying to think of a way to tell him that would make him cheerful.

“Yeah.”

“Mi nombre es Riley.” I sounded really corny when I said it but I don’t think I could hold it in any longer and I don’t think he could either. We both started laughing our brains out.

“I don’t even know what we’re laughing about!” said Keith between laughs.

**My laughter slowly faded when Keith asked for my NUMBER!
“Can I get your number,” there was a long pause, “Riley?”**

~Chapter 2~