



My Crush

By: Sprinkles285

~Prologue~

“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’ll 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 bang through 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! It was just part of my friend group, The heartthrob Trio! You were just some girl who we targeted!” The words that came out of his mouth shocked me as I began to feel Jemma’s emotions. They felt so dark and cold... but Keith’s feelings were different, they were angry and aggressive.

This so-called “Jemma” froze in her footsteps. I think she stopped breathing for a minute or two after hearing that. A few seconds later she dropped down on her knees sobbing with agony.

“What did I do to be manipulated 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 all I said was one beautiful but powerful word...

~Chapter 1~

I have never told anyone about my rare condition yet called Mirror Touch Synesthesia. My parents of course know and my two friends, that’s it. The condition is where I can physically and mentally feel other people’s emotions. It’s a powerful superpower.

That was the year 2013. It was my and my best friend's junior year and we were pumped. Everything about my boring life was going to change.

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. With no control.

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~

The bus ride home was very embarrassing and awkward. Keith sat right across from my seat on the bus and he kept sneaking glances at me with his very gorgeous, sad eyes. I felt so bad for him. I could feel his feelings and they felt devious and sad.

“Uh hey, Keith?” I said as I turned around to face him, “I’m really sorry for freaking out on you like that. Do you want my number?” I threw out my hand to signal him to put his phone in my hand.

“Yeah.” he said with a little more cheerful voice, “Here you are Riley.”

I grabbed his phone and put my number in it then grabbed my phone and put his number in my phone.

I gave it back to him saying, “Call me when you get home!” Then I climbed off the bus looking back at him, but what I saw was not something you would ever want to see. I saw him get up and move to the back of the bus with his two other friends. I could hear him because well, my hearing is really sensitive.

“That girl just put her number in my phone. I know I’m gonna be the one who will get that 10K.”

“Pfft yeah, whatever. Tomorrow I’m gonna be the one she will fall for first!”

“NEVER in your wildest dreams will...”

Then the bus started driving off. They were really betting on me!? I’m going to show them otherwise!

It was about 10 minutes after I got off the bus when I got a voice message from Keith

“Hey, there, Riley. Uh, there’s a party tonight at my house I will text you my address. I hope I see you there!”

After he sent me the address I was thinking about a plan to play them, but then I thought “I could do that any other day.”

So I changed into a beautiful red dress with my two-piece swimsuit under it. I snuck out my window and got on my bike to head to Keith's house.

I arrived and there were a lot of people there from my school. Then I spotted Keith talking with two other hot guys. I walked casually to look cool.

As I approached the three guys they all looked at me with their hot shimmering eyes. I think I started to blush then Keith broke the silence.

"Yo, homies. This is the girl I was talking about on the bus. Riley."

They both nodded their heads.

"Hey, pretty girl! I'm Tanner." said the cute tall boy.

"Hey their princess, I'm Lucus." said the boy quietly with the white hair.

"Hey," I said calmly, trying not to get shy and start to blush.

"So did you bring your swimsuit?" whispered Keith into my ear.

I nodded and started to walk away to go take my dress off to reveal my stunning bathing suit until I slipped on and hit my head on the ground by the pool.

~Chapter 3~

I wake up in a bedroom with posters on the navy blue walls. I start to look around the room until I see the same shimmering eyes watching me. The eyes were Keith's. I turn my head to say something, but Keith stops me.

"Please don't talk. You will make yourself sick."

"What... are-" but again Keith stopped me from talking which was starting to get annoying.

"You were taking your dress off to show your swimsuit and you stepped on the ground wrong and hit your head."

I started to blush because of the way he was touching my lips but I remembered what they were doing to me and snapped right out of it.

I sat up straight ignoring the pain shooting to my head and said "You're just using me, aren't you?! You're just using me for 10K!! Is that right?!?"

He shot up in the air "NO!" he pauses, "No. That's not what happened. I really like you now. I thought that when I made that deal with Tanner and Lucus, I thought that you would be some boring old nerd. So on the bus after you got off I told him the deal was off." on the inside I knew he was lying but he was such a good actor on the outside. I pretended to believe him so I could mess with them.

"I believe you." I lied

"Thank you!" he said bolting to me and hugging me.

It was past midnight and I was sitting right across from Keith in his sports car. It was getting awkward because he just drove in silence and didn't say anything.

"Uh, thanks for helping me back there," I said

"Eh, no problem," he turned his head to me but kept his eyes on the road but quickly looked at me then back at the road, "You were pretty hot back there, you know . . . when you fell."

"Thanks?" I said embarrassed.

He arrived about half a block away from my house so my parents wouldn't notice a car strangely parked in front of their house.

"Thanks again. Uh, see you tomorrow at school," I said leaving the car.

My head was pounding from the fall as I was climbing back up to my bedroom. I got in my room, closed the window. I started walking across my room to turn on the light, I hear someone's voice. I quickly turn on the light to see my bed but instead see someone sitting on it, crossed armed. I was about to faint from the sight of him sitting on my bed . . .

~Chapter 4~

"Do you care to explain yourself, young lady?"

I was still shocked from suddenly seeing someone sitting on my bed at the moment and well I have never lied to my dad, "Uh . . . hey dad. I was just hanging out with Ani and Emma."

"Ummm . . . ok well you're grounded from seeing them for 2 months!"

I could obviously feel my dad's emotions. They felt really ashamed and heartbroken. The feeling of shame was unknown but I was about to lie to him again and tell him that I was just going out to have a late night dinner with my friends but he would totally know I was lying, but . . . I was really stupid and dumb that so that's what I told him.

"I was just out with my friends having a second late-night dinner." I was the worst liar in the world.

What he first said didn't shock me but what he said after, almost gave me a heart attack, "Oh I see . . . so you just lied to me huh?!" he just looked away, then looked back at me with what looked like tears falling from his eyes and quietly said, "You just lied to me twice Riley." he paused, "You said you were out with Ani and Emma, but I called them first after I saw that you

weren't in your bed and said that they haven't even seen you since you got on the bus walking with a boy."

"I'm so sorry daddy!" I started bawling my eyes out, "I would have been home sooner but I slipped and fell!"

His face just went pale. Is it what I said?

"You... fell... and... hit... your... head...?"

I slowly stopped crying and said, "Yeah, why?"

"Ummm... their's something I haven't told you yet about me, Riley..." he was keeping me wondering that I couldn't hold it in any longer.

"DAD!! WHAT IS WRONG!!!"

"Well, when you fell... I felt this sharp pain go right to my head. About 30 minutes later it happened again." He was even paler than before.

"Oh my goodness, dad. Do you have what I think you have?!"

"Well yes. I didn't want to tell you like this but I too also have Mirror Touch Synesthesia." he turned away from me.

"Dad?" I wanted to just run away to Keith's house but I had to stand my dad.

"I will get some meds for you tomorrow for your head, because well, I also don't like the pain in my head either." he turned around and walked out of the room saying, "We're not finished here."