Chapter 6 of The Saved and The Destroyed

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Bailey. Siva. Chocolate syrup. Catch my drift? ;)

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Chapter 6 of The Saved and The Destroyed

Chapter 6: Baileyâ s Longing

I was biting my bottom lip harder than usual. I hadnâ t thought about us inâ ¦foreverâ ¦he had moved on, but the phone callâ ¦I forgot I hadnâ t told my mum about usâ ¦I choked, breaking up. More tears fell onto the perfectly framed photo of us I had kept, running my fingers gently on the side of the frame. It had been 3 months and I thought I was past this.

I looked over at my phone, vision blurry with the tears welling up. I blinked several times and sniffed, trying to compose myself while I blindly answered, â Hello?â

â Bailey! You coming over or what, Joydine and I have been waiting up â we want to see what the track sounds like in Ice Age 3!â Siva was hyper, and I smiled at it.

I was seriously contemplating whether or not to go. I hated seeing him with his girlfriend; they were tooâ ¦tooâ ¦sickly romantic. Plus I had been crying all day to the point I was choking. I already had the DVDâ ¦No, I couldnâ t stand her. Not today.

â Sorry, Seev, something came up and I have to stay home toâ ¦ummâ ¦â I tried to think of a good excuse, looking around quickly for ideas. I finally got it! â Jen is having emotional troubles and Max isnâ t available gotta go bye!â I hung up quickly, feeling guilty about lying to him. I decided to call Jen and make sure everything was okay. It would keep my mind off of things if something was amidst.

No answer.

I sighed and dragged myself to the kitchen, shoving the picture into the drawer with all my pens, keys, and other miscellaneous items I donâ t even remember buying. The radio was turned on again; of course â Lose My Mindâ was on it. I hated that this station didnâ t play singles anymore. But I couldnâ t bring myself to turn it off, just drown myself in the lyrics

â â Cos you left a jagged hole and I canâ t stand itâ ¦anymoreâ

A deep holeâ ¦

â But youâ re hurting me from inside of my head I canâ t-â

â DAMN IT!â I threw it at the wall, breaking down and sitting down on my kitchen floor, letting my dark brunette hair fall in front of my face, drawing my legs up. I shook my head, getting a hold of myself. This couldnâ t be my life; I had to get past this.

By the time I got to Sivaâ s house I had calmed down at least a little bit. I was able to put a fake smile on my face and used the spare key he had given way back when to open the door. It was really dark inside, and I smiled at the fact he still had a couple photos of the both of us up on the walls. Joydine was cuddled up next to him on the couch; they didnâ t even hear me come in. I smiled, perfect!

Sneaking up behind them, it was just at the part the song started playing and I leaned in, kissing his cheek. He smelled freshly like the candles he kept everywhere. I really missed that. He jumped when I did and smiled widely when he found out it was just me. â Hey stranger! Jen feeling okay?â

I shrugged, â sheâ s all right. Justâ ¦decompressingâ I laughed nervously, giving no indication that it had all been a lie.

â Oh...okayâ ¦but look â itâ s on!â he smiled wider and I looked up at the television as the camera panned over the view of the gorge of ice and all the so-called â teenagerâ animated characters gathering. I smirked and climbed over to the other side of him, ignoring Joydineâ s glare. He put his arm across the back of the sofa behind me and we both locked our eyes back to the television. Just like old times.

I shook my head, shaking away the memories, all the terrible thoughts that could make me start crying again.

-48 minutes later-

The movie was finally finished; Siva and I were exchanging looks during the perverted comments in the movie resisting laughter. â I guessâ ¦Iâ m going back to my flat now...â I rubbed my neck just so I was doing SOMETHING with myself. He nodded but looked behind him, it was only 9pm.

â Dessert?â He suggested, shrugging.

I nodded, smiling and heading back to the kitchen, grabbing the bowls and all other supplies needed so we could make sundaes. I poured half the chocolate syrup bottle onto his, just to annoy. â Want some, Joydine?â I held up a bowl, offering it to her.

â Sure...â she mumbled.

I knew she hated me being here. Then again, it wasnâ t her place to complain, was it? Right. I shook my head again, shaking away the thoughts. I just smiled, and flicked some whipped cream at Siva, getting into a chocolate syrup and whipped cream fight in the kitchen.

â Ah you got it in my eye!â I pretended to writhe, waiting for him to come closer to help before I playfully shoved my bowl in his face, smiling at my work. Everything washed away while he scooped his out of his bowl and smashed it in his hair.

â CHEATER!â I frowned, watching the syrup drip down my bangs. â Iâ m using your shower now.â I pouted, grabbed an outfit from his laundry basket in the living space before running upstairs and stealing the occupancy of his bathroom. This night was everything it needed to be, and I was glad beyond anything else. I turned the water on, waiting for the steam and stepped in, washing away both the stress AND the syrup.

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