

Punk affairs

Von Bluszcz

Kapitel 4: Punk affairs pt. 4

They stared at each other nearly about a minute to remain silent afterwards for another five minutes with in the meantime detached glances.

Justin trembled for he didn't know what to do. He wanted to escape from a grotesque appearing situation like this of he had tried to escape from the whole week before. Obviously he failed at it for he neither hadn't calculated Jack's visit nor was he even prepared to be faced with it. He was in inner turmoil.

The silence was broken as Jack raised his voice. He stayed calm even if he was seething with rage and due to it about to give Justin a tongue-lashing. He knew that screaming at him and so on wouldn't help them both to go ahead, so he tried to pull himself together until he was able to talk in an appropriate manner.

Jack's eyes were stuck to the ground floor as he sorted his thoughts. It wasn't pleasant for him either for what he was about to say.

"Justin", he said in a low voice. "Please shut the door and come in. I've to ask you something which shouldn't be bothered by your mother I suppose." It had a serious tone.

His friend did such as he was told to, yet he stayed closely at the door.

Besides, the sound of gulping was to hear; the only noise by him.

Angst was the only emotion he felt right now.

Jack peered at the boy's face again, with a scrutinizing look into his eyes.

Justin's heart sank into his boots as their eyes met.

"Tell me Justin." Jack sighed.

"Could it be you're in love with me?"

Jack couldn't believe his own ears hearing these words his mouth just had let out. He was embarrassed himself as he posed said question. He was afraid of any sign of affirmation for his answer. He honestly did not know how to deal with it; nevertheless it involved his best friend which made the circumstances way more difficult than they would have been with someone else.

Justin starred initially in bewilderment at his person opposite. His jaw literally dropped.

The blonde's face then turned pale while his eyes got a strange twinkle. For an instant he was petrified with horror. Soon he became aware of the issue's extent. The cheeks

got a deep reddish tone while he felt an increasing heat overwhelming his body. The adolescent couldn't stand his mate's eyes on his ones any longer and thus avoided his gaze by turning his face away.

An awkward silence filled the small room.
Justin's reaction was enough to let Jack realize.