**FIRST DAYS WITH THE CRUSH**

PART 3

Break time again. Or the class passed fast or I was very lazy to learn. The nightmare yesterday and, worst, studying with Sylvanos at my side were some of a lot of ways to keep with my head down and try to sleep while the teacher don’t notice me. I am a little surprised that the teacher, the old, the smart, the eye that sees everything, didn’t call my attention the times I tried to sleep. Maybe Sylvanos was hiding me from the problems. Of course, this boring wolf never would do it. And if he does? It's a suck!

I return at same tree I sat yesterday, getting relieved that nobody is looking at this place to pass their conversation, play a guitar like I saw yesterday and eat a snack, like I will do now. It’s like these people already meet themselves long time ago. It’s surprising for me because I saw nobody I know from my time of schools, street, friends, family and so on. Everyone here is stranger for my eyes, but looks like for them not. I feel a little needled in my mind, seeing everyone so happy together while I have as company a strong wolf that loves to joke with my inferiority. I believe he is with me because I am intelligent while he should be a donkey and he wants to pass the year with me pasting. If he thinks he is smart with it he is immensely wrong. I should reclaim with it, kick his ass and expulse… like it was easy because of his size. He easily can hold my shirt and lift, pushes at the wall and faces me or pulls my underwear to lock in my head. I know this kind of thing is crazy and only happens in cartoons, but I remember at school my colleagues telling they were victim from brutes students, these who don't get tired to make bully. If it all was true I don’t know. Nerds suffer a lot. At least, they were who passed the year with highest school grades.

Alone again at my tree, the shadow making a good weather, not so hot, not so cold. The tropicalism at region was good for me and look I like the warm. I sit there and I catch my snack from the refectory. Chicken drumstick. I like salty foods. I was looking around to see if this boring marijuana wolf was close. Any signal of him. I was alone… at least I thought. At moment I was giving the first bit on my drumstick, someone pocked on my right shoulder.

- Hum… drumstick.

Oh… God! He is there again with this same and stupid smile of stoner, but today he was with snack too. Drumstick too, literally the same of mine. I buffed seeing I wasn’t alone anymore, but if I be rude I will be a stupid to deal with someone who would break me with only one punch. Worst: if he orders me to rub my snout in his armpit and smell the disgusting musk he perspire.

And what to do now? I have to be a good boy and let him sitting on my side. He was pushing me a little for the left and now sitting by my side how he wanted, our thighs and bodies close enough. I said before thanks God that he wasn’t sweaty today. Nothing of smell.

- The class was a little boring today, don’t you think? – He was asking to me like if I was paying attention at class. I was so sleepy that I don’t know if my mind captured all the messages.

- A little. – I give my first bite at snack; he too.

- Look, pup. You said I don’t have face of someone that loves biology.

- And you still don’t have.

- Alright, veterinary. – He laughs. – I don’t remember if I said it, but I love the nature in general.

- I think you said it. – Or not. I don’t have time to think it. If he said it was yesterday. Or today when I arrived?

- And look. Saturday are you free? We can go at some park and I show you what I like.

I gave a bite surprised with his invitation so compelling and weird. Already inviting me to go out with him where I have no idea and what to do there? "*It’s a trap, Bino"* was the first think I thought, an old meme. After, I thought it would be a huge dangerous like in dream I had. Of course, the huge difference is that he won’t tie me up and swallow my entire body for his hungry or, worse, pleasure. But the way he looks, the way he smirks is similar at big green wolf from the dream. I looked at his face to prove my evidences and, looking well, he looks like a little similar to Sylvanos from the Rivals of Aether. A little similar, little.

- Why are you inviting me to go out at park with you? I still don’t know who are you. – I mumbled to him. He was quiet, eating his drumstick, literally the same of mine. He gulped to answer.

- It’s good we begin to meet there.

- And what do you want to do there?

- You discover if you accept.

Like what? More bullying? Or have a wonderful horrible opportunity to have sex with me? I would reject it quickly or even try to punch his ass face. I was facing him. I don’t like this invitation to go out with someone who I didn't meet fully, mainly in one week. Of course it’s good I go out from home and know some places, mainly if I stay with someone and meet him best, but, oh God! It’s Sylvanos, the faked. What would he do there with me? Teach me how to be strong like him doing an outdoor gym? Or show me the flowers he use for his disgusting musk? "Creatine", like he says. These two options are possibilities.

He was already finishing his snack while I was thinking if I accept it. He lick his fingers to clean, but for me it doesn’t work. If I lick my fingers I will dirt more my hands. I will clean with napkin that’s easy and wash when I arrive at bathroom. After he yawns and put his hands on his back, closing the eyes and resting, waiting for the bell or for my answer, I believe. I look at him and at drumstick. On Saturday I will do nothing, I know. So, why shouldn’t I accept his invitation? My head was only filled with this and several questions, the reasons I should go, the ways that would happens with us there. I ask to myself how I have being tolerating him for such time.

I was almost finishing my snack, giving the last bites. He keeps quiet, resting under this good shadow. Really here is a good place to stay at break time. Nobody comes here to rest or they don’t like the dirty grass. I don’t think it so dirty. There is something dirtier than grass and he is by my side.

The alarm rings. End of break time, at exact time I end with my snack. Sylvanos yawns again, stretching his big arms and legs. At time he was lifting I hold on his forearm and our eyes were trading again.

- I accept your invite, but if you do something with me I will spread to everyone about you.

- Nice you accepted my invite, pup. – He smiled so big to me like he didn’t pay attention in my threat.

- What time should I go there?

- We can at 9:00 am. It’s a little refreshing there.

Alright. I accept all this suffer, if he says. I lift together with him and he was smiling so big to me that I don’t know if should get more scared or worried. And holding his forearm I could notice how strong and hard were his muscles. If forearms are like that, imagine the rest of body? Literally a mini bodybuilder.

While we walk until the classroom, he talks to me marking where we should meet ourselves. I know a little of this park. There is the big forest behind. I said I should be waiting at ice cream shop from there and he accepted with enthusiasm, poking my arm like I was a kind of attraction for him. Now I am thinking if I did a good choice accepting the invite.

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Saturday. 8:50 am and I was already there, at ice cream shop, waiting for him sat at chair park while I watch some people giving a walk at park. Saturday is a good day to walk and breathe a good air, clean the mind from all the noise or stress from the work. I even watched a group doing physical exercises, mainly the elderly (people over 50/60 years old). I remember one friend I met that he loves yoga. Yoga looks like a good exercise to refresh and clean the mind from every kind of issues and problems. I check my phone to see if he, Sylvanos, the only boring one, sent me a message. Nothing. But he should be close. Also, we marked 9:00 am. and miss few minutes for our adventure. I say adventure because I have no idea what this guy has in mind. “Show you what I like”. What the hell is this comment and what he likes? I see I am in a trap, but I accepted because I should be some stupid or I didn’t want to disappoint him.

Disappoint… Sure! He disappointed you so much, Amerix! And now are you sorry for him? Are you serious?

And look! He is arriving and waving. Today he looks looser: wearing a white shirt without sleeves, leather bracelets on his forearms, a collar in form of a leave, a navy-blue short and cream leather slipper; while I am wearing a long white shirt with some red curves and stamps, black short and navy-blue all-stars. I am not fan of accessories like him. All I do is to hide my body because of fur. And if this stupid wolf intend we get naked in the middle of forest I catch a branch and try to kill him for abuse of freedom.

He was close, greeting. I lift.

- You are at point. – I commented to him. Now I see the huge size of his arms. Very strong.

- Good! We can walk right now. – He laughs and punched weak on my chest, as a provocation. If he punches again…

- Why are you hurry?

- I am not hurry. I am glad you received my invitation. – His smile keeps on face while he looks at trees where the trail would be our way to go. – Walking at this park, the same way, alone is boring sometimes.

- So do you walk here every Saturday?

- And Wednesday by the night. – Literally, he likes to walk and let his body in form.

- Understood. And where do we go?

- Just follow me, pup.

He caressed my head with a big smile and turned to walk, waiting for me. I don’t like when someone puts his hands on me to caress or whatever. I don’t have good mood for this kind of affection, mainly with this troglodyte. I hurry up my steps to walk by his side and we can talk normally, but I am curious and afraid of what would be this thing he likes to do. Looking at his ponytail and how hard and crimped is his hair, I wouldn’t doubt if he would show me marijuana plant. He has face of someone who smokes, even having this body intact.

We were talking about some of our stuffs, but not so much. We talked about what we like to do, study and why studying biology, even my biggest question is why I am having as a company a big boring wolf that loves to joke with my face and weakness. If I had the same size of his muscles and body, I doubt if he would disturb me; he should think twice before acts. I would like all this would be true.

We arrived at part of park where at our left there is a little filed with trees where the people does picnic and at our right a dense forest with high trees and a wire fence that limits and blocks the area. I presume it’s forbidden to go into the forest and walk inside there for countless reasons. Sylvanos stopped talking and looked around, paying attention if there is someone close or watching. Guess what this wonderful wolf did? I noticed there was a breach at fence and he pulled it and crossed there, calling me to go too.

- Are you serious? – I mumbled – We can’t go there.

- Trust in me, pup. It’s safe.

- I don’t trust on it.

- Are you doubting of my words, pup? – How did he discover? He is a genius! He putted his arms at fence, legs crossed and smiling to me. – How can I show you what I like if you don’t trust in me?

If what he loves is disrespect limits and visit forbidden places I don’t want this kind of fun for my life. I would be in huge problems. I faced him with a serious face, but he keeps a smile so false for me. I looked around and I see nobody.

God! Save me from every danger that my mother shouldn’t know.

I go until the fence slow and a little shy and was entering with his help pulling the wire. Now that I crossed, we are not only at dangerous area, but we are being rebel guys looking for stupid fun inside of a forest where I have no idea what we could do here. He dropped the fence and hold on my shoulder, inviting me to explore inside of his wild world of crazy plants, snakes, insects and other kind of danger. I literally should have a gift from Heaven to have huge patience with this Sylvanos, now going into this forest where I have no idea where I was going. I looked back to see the rest of light being left from leaves, trunks, one kind of vine looking like rope and my steps only following the way that Sylvanos guides. It’s now I see I am putting my life in huge problems.