**Classroom**

Thankfully, because of a complicated math lesson, everyone forgets about me by the time lunch rolls around. Well, everyone except for one person.

Asher (neutral playful): Hey there. You conk out again?

I glance over at Ms. Tran to make sure she’s not paying attention.

Pro: I accepted the fact that I wouldn’t understand the concept even if I did pay attention, so I made the rational decision and conserved energy.

Asher (neutral smiling\_eyes\_closed): How clever of you. Anyways…

I sigh, knowing full well what he wants.

Asher (neutral playful):

Pro: It was fun. And running into each other this morning was just a coincidence.

Asher (neutral skeptical): Are you sure?

Pro: 100% sure. Ask Kari.

Asher (neutral neutral):

Pro: And besides, weren’t you with Petra this morning?

Asher: We just ran into each other.

I feel a knowing smile creeping onto my face.

Pro: Are you sure? Is there anything else?

Asher (arms\_crossed neutral) : I’m sure there’s nothing else.

Well, Petra wouldn’t be too happy to hear that.

Pro: I see.

Asher: And besides, all we did was talk about you.

Pro: I see…

Asher (neutral laughing):

Asher starts laughing and I let out another sigh. He really is a nice guy, but sometimes I wish he were a little less social.

Asher (neutral smiling): You guys really do make an interesting topic for conversation, though. It’s pretty fun discussing conspiracies on how the antisocial Pro is really a lady-killer in disguise.

Pro: Yup, yup. That’s right.

Asher (neutral playful): So? What’s your secret?

Pro: Mmm…

Pro: I don’t think I’m anything special…

Asher (neutral smirk): C’mon now.

I think back, trying to remember what led up to me befriending Lilith, but nothing comes to mind.

Asher (neutral curious):

Pro: Maybe I’m just lucky.

Asher (neutral sigh): Maybe.

Asher (neutral surprise):

?Teacher: Feeling lucky enough to sleep in class, huh?

Asher (neutral nervous):

Ms. Tran (arms\_crossed death):

I freeze up as I feel a hand on my shoulder.

Asher (neutral smiling\_nervous):

Ms. Tran: You. Office. Now.

Pro: Yes ma’am.

I shoot Asher a pleading glance, but all he does is smile. With no one else willing or able to save me, I accept my fate and sheepishly get up and trudge after Ms. Tran.