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It could be said that my school life has not been easy at all, I was always harassed by my classmates, why? According to my class for the four eyes of the room and not being attractive at all. Although I am of the mentality that we are all beautiful, although others may not believe it –Love Myself- Kim Namjoon said.

I was also harassed for being the nerd in my classroom, that's how they cataloged me. Even though everyone called me ugly and nerdy inside I knew what kind of person I was. Taking my history books out of my locker -my next class- I could see a golden hair in the distance. "Oh my God, it's him." The pupular boy of the whole school playing in the hallways with his other friends, players of the school football team. I felt arms go around my neck and instantly knew who it was.

Hi Lina - I greet my best friend with her hand and a smile from ear to ear.

- Hello Ambar - I said hello in the same way.

Turn to look in the same direction as just now. Still there.

- How much do you see? - Amber questioned with a frown - ah now everything makes sense - said obvious.

- What? What are you talking about? - question.

- It is more than obvious, you are seeing who has been your crush since you used diapers

- Do not exaggerate either.

- I'm not exaggerating, it's the truth.

- If only he was as pretty as the girls behind him all day long, I want to be pretty.

- I already told you, you don't understand? You're already pretty and you don't have to change for any man, less for Antony who doesn't deserve you.

- Just look at him they are beautiful with that curly brown hair

- Ahg - my best friend pronounced with annoyance - he will fall for you one day, but that day will be too late because your beauty will be unmatched, you will not be able to compare your beauty with anyone.

Roll your eyes.

- Yes of course, as if one day it was part of their standards - Take my books out of there, I left my best friend behind.

Xx

Lina left me alone again, always avoiding the subject. I hate that and I hate that she thinks she is ugly just because the boy she likes ignores her. I opened my Locker to get my books, when I closed it I was startled, what is he doing here? In front of me.

-Where is she?

-Who do you mean?

-Ah Lina, your friend.

-Why do you want to know about her?

He whispered in my ear - tell me about her, I like her - my eyes widened.

-It just can not be.

-Yes, it can. Tell me about her.

God, this is so romantic