

## Chapter 11

"Okay" Lacey frowned. "Leah this is Ellie, Holly" She pointed to the two girls in the corner who smiled and waved at me. "The girl next to you is Jessica. Tom and Matt over there. There are more of us but they aren't here yet. Everyone this is Leah be nice". Smiling back at them I could feel the girls eyes next to me boring holes.

Being the bigger person I chose to ignore her.

We had been here for at least 45 minutes and I was yet to move. I was scoping everyone out, trying to figure out what they were like. My buzz had returned and I was finally starting to enjoy myself.

"Leah right?". A girl from before I think her name was holly sat down beside me. "I'm holly can I just say I think you're beautiful".

"Thank you". I smiled.

"No really you're stunning, your body is sexy. It's like you're not even trying". She groaned. Okay I think someone needed to take Holly home.

"Holly guess who just showed up?" Lacey sang and immediately holly was on her feet. Frowning I watched as she disappeared out of the booth. I could feel the tension between Lacey and I. I didn't want it to be there.

"Leah I have no idea what I've done but can you please tell me so I can fix this". Motioning her hand between the two of us. "I don't like it". She frowned.

"You said I reeked".

She laughed. I thought she wanted to fix this?

"Not reeked as in smelled bad". Coming closer to me she whispered in my ear. "You reeked of sex, you were turned on right?".

No way could she have known that. Reaching over I grabbed my drink and finished what was inside. I needed a shot, I needed something. I didn't even want to know how she knew that because I was embarrassed.

"Could say I have a special talent". She winked but I was freaked out. Special talent that meant she could smell when people were turned on? How was that a talent?

"You'll understand when the time is right I promise. Now are we good?".

Just then Alanna approached the table with a tray of shots.

"We're good". I grinned taking two off the tray.

"VIP time". Alanna grinned as she pulled me to my feet.

My vision was blurry, my buzz was high. It was official I was drunk.

"I wanna dance". I whined as she laced her fingers through mine. I hadn't danced all night and now I finally had the confidence to do so.

"You can dance in here". She whispered as we walked through the blacked out door.

He was here.

I didn't have to look for him, I could feel him.

No

I didn't want him to be here. I was afraid of how I'd react.

"Don't worry about him". Lacey whispered. "He'll come to you". Pushing me towards the bar I frowned. I didn't want him to come to me. I wanted him to stay as far away from me as possible.

Lies.

After we had been served and done a sneaky shot at the bar we walked towards the booth him and a few guys were sitting in. At least I recognised Jack. "Do we have to sit there?". I groaned. I knew he was watching me but I wasn't looking up. I wasn't giving him the satisfaction.

"Best seat in the house". Lacey shrugged as we reached the booth. She automatically went straight for Jack taking a seat in his lap. The only seat available was next to Jake and I wasn't taking it. I stood awkwardly at the edge of the booth. I refused to move. It was like they had planned for this to happen.

More and more people started to join us which meant less space was becoming available. Still the seat next to him was free. Why wasn't anyone taking that seat? Looking out on to the dance floor I sunk my teeth into my bottom lip. It was packed and I wanted to be in between it. Finishing off my drink I grinned when Shawn Desman Sexy came pumping through the speakers.

"I love this song". I recognised the guy it came from. He was in my kitchen this morning. Placing my bag down I slipped off my jacket and held out my hand.

"Lets dance then". I grinned.

"Oh eh I can't". Scratching the back of his head he looked to his left. Yeah I didn't need to ask who he was looking at.