

Chapter 14-Need A Favor

(Millie)

I awoke with a groan, my eyes feeling swollen and heavy as I turned my face into the pillow. I don't think I have cried that much in my life..

Yesterday was probably the craziest day I've ever expierienced...I mean...it's not like a lot of drama usually happens, so all of that was a lot.

"So..you punched a kid, did ya?" Penny's voice said right next to my ear, making my head whip around.

"What are you doing here?" I asked in confusion, seeing her lying on the bed next to me as she went through the pictures on my phone. How did I not know she was there?

"Had to pay a visit to my favorite cousin...plus Luca called me last night drunk and told me the whole story." She explained, making me roll my eyes and groan again.

"Great..knowing Luca the whole family must've heard.." I muttered.

"Probably..but if it makes you feel any better, it makes you like 20% cooler." Penny teased, making



me yank the pillow out from underneath her head and hit her with it.

Penny let out a burst of laughter.

"Did you just come here to tease me?" I grumbled.

"That's not fully why I'm here..." She dragged out slowly, her eyes looking away from me suspiciously.

"What? What happened?" I asked, feeling my stomach drop as Adrian popped into my head..did something happen last night between them? Oh god..does Penny like him now that he drives a motorcycle?

"Well..I kinda sorta need to ask you for a favor."

She added while hopping up and walking towards
my dresser.

"What kind of favor?" I asked nervously..usually doing things with Penny has the possibility of getting me into some type of trouble..

"Nothing too crazy..Relax." She laughed, and I felt myself letting out a sigh of relief as she quickly pulled out her cell phone.

"I just need you to pretend to be me for a few days.." She said with a wide smile before tossing the phone on my bed.



"What?! Why?" I asked hastily as she pulled something else out of her pocket and threw it towards me next.

I looked at the paper, seeing some type of concert flyer as my eyes glided over the black font scribbled all over it.

"It's a concert my boyfriend is playing in. My dad doesn't necessarily know..and well..! want to keep it that way before he goes all Liam Neeson on him and scares him off.."

"Boyfriend?! When the heck did this happen?" I asked in confusion, wondering what was happening right now.

Penny shrugged, her eyes darting to my dresser as she began touching the small treasures I kept up there.

"For about a week. The place we are going doesn't have good service...it's up in some mountain or something..super chill." She explained and then my stomach started to ache.

"Penny..this doesn't sound like a good idea..what if something happens? You are going with this guy you barely know to someplace you can't even make a phone call?!" I probably lost all of that 20% of coolness I just gained..but this sounded like a



horrible idea. Even though Penny was 21..it still seemed insane to me.

"Mil..listen..it will be fine. It's a legit thing and four of my friends are coming with me. I got one of those satellite phones...I could take mine, but knowing Dad he would probably track it if he got suspicious..he thinks I'm going to be working all week in the city..so all you have to do is send a couple of texts every day..and if he calls, just make your voice all scratchy and pretend that I'm sick or something.." She said like it was that easy...

I looked down at Penny's phone..the mere thought of doing this made me feel anxiety like none other as she must have sensed it.

"Hey, it will only be for a week..two tops."

"Two weeks?!" I panicked more.

"Mil..you know what it's like..how controlling and overbearing our dads can be..! just don't want him to worry..and! will be safe okay?! will call you every day on the satellite phone and if! don't..then you can tell my dad everything...Please
Millie..please." She begged, giving me her pouty face as her big blue eyes peered into me.

"Ugh..fine! Jeez..l can't believe you are making me do this.." I grumbled..Penny is an adult..l mean, it's

+5 Points

not like she is sixteen and sneaking out...I just hate the idea of lying to my family..

Penny lept on top of me, her body wrapped around mine as she squeezed me tight.

"Thank you, thank you, thank you!!! You are the best Millie...I knew you were my favorite for a reason." She rushed out as I just sighed before trying to pry her off of me.

"I want all the info on where you are going though... friends' names..the guy's name..all of it.." I stated firmly, causing Penny to roll her eyes.

"Yep..you definitely take after your dad..maybe Grandpa Scott can hire you for some private work.." She teased, and I pushed her playfully.

"I'm serious though Pen..you need to leave all of it..and if I don't get that call every day.."

"I know, I know..don't worry, I learned some stuff from my dad too..I already looked everything up and it's all legit." She said, making me feel a little more at ease as I nodded and looked down at her phone again.

"You already know the code and stuff. Just respond to my mom, dad, and Bonnie okay?"

"Bonnie too?! But she is so hard to lie to..." I



muttered causing Penny to laugh.

"Just send her some emojis or something. She will be fine.." Penny waved her hand dismissively before jumping off my bed again and walking towards the door.

"Wait, you're leaving right now?" I asked, prompting her to nod her head before she picked up a backpack off the floor that I hadn't even noticed was there.

"Yeah." She smiled brightly.

"What if I had said no?!"

"Mil..no offense..but you're a total pushover..love you tho!! Thanks again and I will bring you back something cool okay? Oh, and I also left that laptop and a few things over there for you. Talk soon!"

And with that..she was gone..why did I feel like a tornado just ran through my room..what the heck, seriously?!

Man...l really am a pushover...

I leaned back onto the bed in a heap...my eyes blinking up at the ceiling as I tried to process what just happened.



Well...I guess it shouldn't be that hard right? Just send Uncle Jack a few texts..maybe a picture or two that she saved on her phone..yeah, no big deal...

Suddenly a knock sounded on the door, making me jump as I let out a squeak and tucked the phone under my blanket.

"C-Come in!" I managed to choke out.

I watched as the door slowly opened when my mom popped her head around the corner.

"Penny wasn't going to stay for breakfast?" My mom asked, making me shake my head no adamantly as I tried to remain cool.

"Uh..no, I guess she is going up to the city..for work..she told me that..just now." I sputtered, feeling like I just blew my damn cover as my mom eyed me suspiciously.

"Okay, well..let's get ready to go soon. Your brother wants to hit the mall before it gets too busy." She explained, making me nod my head.

"Sure, yeah, be right out." I added with a big smile as my mom stared at me for another few seconds before finally leaving.

I felt my heart racing inside my chest..yeah..I got

