## Pregnant For My Bully Chapter 19 - Tips

I had to stifle the gasp that tended to escape my I!ps. I was shocked, and was in no way going to let Jason do that.

"No!" I blurted out, just as Jason turned in his bean bag.

"No?" He asked.

I shook my head. "I can't."

"Then you have to drink," Kimberly spat.

I wanted, more than anything, to stand up and run, but that would make me look so chicken, so I drank instead and during the game, I was dared a number of times and used in dares, all which I had to decline in exchange for a drink.

Toward the end of the game, I began to feel very lightheaded, and oddly . . . gay. In my belly was an unsettled feeling.

Excusing myself, I stood up and headed out of the room to the bathroom for which I'd been directed to.

Despite my dizziness, I sp0tted one of the bathrooms, after a few minutes of more directions. Opening the door, I stumbled in and shut it behind me. I stepped up to the mirror and stared at my reflection. My eyes seemed heavy.

Raising my hands up to my face, I slapped my cheeks, only just realizing that I couldn't feel them. Just as I was registering this fact, the bathroom door creaked open and seconds later, closed with a light click.

Jason was standing behind me.

"Oh," he said as soon as our gazes met in the mirror. "Sorry, I didn't know you were in this one."

At once, he turned to leave.

The lingering feeling within me stemming from the moment Kimberly had dared Jason, pushed me to turn around and grab his arm just as he was turning away.

I didn't know what it was, probably the beer in my system making me bolder and irrational, but the next thing I said was, "Don't leave."

Jason stared at me for some seconds before with a smile, he said, "Want us to finish up our dare?"

My I!ps parted but no words escaped from them. To my surprise and in my drowsy mind, it was what I wanted. I wanted Jason to k!ss me. I wanted to know what he tasted like, what his I!ps felt like, his hands on me. It was a newfound I.ust for Jason—he was smoking hot after all, and his sudden good nature only enhanced it—fueled on by alcohol.