

Chapter 47 An innocent dance

Lila's POV

I could feel his eyes on me when I was dancing with Brody. Enzo stayed off in the corner, but he was watching me like he was hungry, and I was his dinner.

I wasn't sure why that excited me so much. Maybe because I finally had the advantage over him.

If he could be with Connie without a second thought about me, then I should be able to dance with Brody without feeling guilty.

It's not like he wanted me, so what did I have to feel guilty about?

Brody had his hands around my waist when we danced; I had to admit that I felt a little bit uncomfortable, but I didn't stop him. I held myself close to him and swayed to the music.

I promised him this dance after all.

I caught Rachel watching us with a proud smile on her face and I rolled my eyes, trying to ignore her, but I chuckled at the same time.

"You look beautiful, Lila," Brody said with a fond smile and a kind look in his eyes.

"You look great too," I said in return. "Did you come here with anyone?"

"No," he answered. "The one and only girl I asked and actually wanted to go with turned me down."

I frowned; he was talking about me.

"I'm sorry," I said to him. "I thought it would be better if I just came alone."

"And is it better?" He asked.

I glanced over at Enzo who was still watching me from across the room and then looked back up at Brody.

"I'm glad we are able to dance," I said to him, avoiding the question.

Just as the song ended, I stepped away from him.

"I'm going to grab a drink; I'll talk to you later," I said to him, walking past him and toward the refreshment stand. Enzo was near the refreshment stand.

I shouldn't be going near him, but I couldn't help myself.

There was a part of me that wanted to scold him for watching me like this.

"Why are you staring at me?" I muttered as I stood beside him.

I was pouring myself a drink while speaking to him, so it didn't look like I was over there specifically for him.

"I can't help where my eyes wander," he muttered, gazing around the room like he was doing his job and not causing suspicion. "But I didn't know you and Brody were an item."

"Does it matter if we were? For starters, it's not your business. Also, you are with Connie, so it really doesn't concern you who I'm with "

I couldn't stop those words from coming out of my mouth and I wished almost instantly that I could take them back.

I definitely came off as a jealous girl.

"I'm not with anybody," he said between his teeth and tightened jaw. "Connie is just a friend."

"Yeah, she looked really friendly last night when she was looking for her underwear," I nearly hissed.

Just as I was about to walk away with my drink, I felt a firm grasp on my wrist, halting me in place. I quickly placed the cup on the table and turned to face Enzo whose eyes had darkened to match his glare.

He kept our hands low so nobody would see that he had a hold on me; he glanced around for a moment to make sure there were no wandering eyes before pulling me away and alongside him.

I sucked in a sharp breath, holding it until I felt like my lungs were going to pop.

He pulled me into the halls and toward a hidden corner, secluded from everything and everyone.

"What are you-" I tried to get out, but he pushed me against the wall and his lips were pressing against mine.

I had half the mind to kick him or push him away, but I didn't want to.

I allowed his lips to get close enough to me and then touch me. I allowed myself to be manhandled by him and be pressed into a corner with his firm body against mine. I felt the member in his pants hardening as he pressed himself into me.

He ran his hands hungrily down the sides of my body, cupping my lower half and causing an intense heat to course through my flesh.

I breathed him in and everything he had to offer at that moment.

His lips were so inviting and tasty that I just wanted to bring them into my mouth. I bit onto his bottom lip and started sucking on it. I didn't care where we were and who saw us at that moment, I just wanted him.

I felt my dress loosening just as he got the zipper undone and it fell around my feet, leaving me in only my bra and underwear.

My bra was strapless and easy to access. He stared at my chest with lust hidden in his eyes and it was exciting.

Val was eager to be touched and kissed by him again.

He brought his lips across my chest and played with my breasts. He cupped one in his hands and ran his tongue across the other. He hadn't revealed them to him yet, but he was ravishing in my cleavage.

Goosebumps formed on my body, but I didn't feel cold. In fact, it was quite the opposite, I felt warm everywhere.

I threw my head back, feeling the softness of his tongue on my flesh. Feeling him kissing, licking, and sucking, every corner of my body that he could.

I knew from the look in his eyes that he wanted to devour me, and I wiggled with excitement.

I wrapped my arms around him and allowed him to lift me up so my legs could wrap around him as well. I felt his fingers playing with the straps of my bra, begging to release it and free the girls that desperately wanted to be touched.

Every ounce of my body felt as if it was on fire.

Just as my bra was about to fall to the ground, we paused when we heard talking from around the corner.

There were a couple of girls walking in our direction. He looked at me for a moment before releasing me onto the ground. He grabbed my dress off the ground and threw it in my direction. I caught it with ease and struggled to put it on while he covered me with his body.

My heart was racing at lightning speed, and I wasn't sure I would be able to contain my breath.

Just as they walked around the corner, Enzo was walking away casually, and I was fully dressed.

"Lila?" One of the girls I recognized from school said as she walked toward me.

I was panting heavily while still pressed against the wall. I'm sure my hair was a mess too because Enzo had his fingers in it, and I'm also sure that my face was as red as an apple. "Are you okay?" She asked curiously.

"Yes..." I managed to squeak. "I think I just saw a mouse. It's really nothing."

She stared at me for a moment longer and then glanced at the ground, looking around with a worried expression.

"Is it still around?" She asked, with a little fear lingering in her voice.

"No, it was just a shadow," I laughed. "It's nothing to worry about."

"Oh," she breathed, relieved as she met my eyes. "We were just looking for the bathroom."

"It's down the hall," I said, pointing with my finger.

They both smiled their thanks and went down the hall.

That was a close one.

But even after we almost got caught, I couldn't help but wonder where Enzo had gone.

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