

Chapter 14 WHY IS HE LIKE THIS ...

On the second floor of the MacKenzie mansion, in Tessa's bedroom. The girl's sat face to face on her bed, as Lilliana cried her heart out.

"...I never want to see him again" she said, finishing her story and looking down at the crumpled cushion on her lap, decorated in wet dark spots from her tears. She had just told her best friend everything about what had happened between her and her father's best friend two days ago. From how he touched her the night of her birthday, all the way down to his blunt rejection in the evening the next day not leaving out their recent exchange. The jealousy evident in her tone when she spoke of Caitlin, made it obvious even to the deaf just how much she disliked the woman. Even when telling the story, she still couldn't understand why he did what he did two days ago if he knew it was a mistake ...one he would regret doing later on.

"So what... your plan is to stay locked up in your room every time he's at your house??" Tessa asked, scowling disapprovingly at the girl. She now understood why her friend had been moody these past two days but still felt she was giving too much importance to a silly crush.

"You don't understand," Lilliana grumbled, leaving her bed and walking to the girl's window with her shoulders slouched forward in defeat. It was at that point that she was willing to do anything as long as it meant staying far away from Damon. She feared her reaction the next time she saw or heard him with another woman. After all, the days might have gone by but not her feelings... they seemed to intensify with each passing day like the saying "Distance strengthens the love between two people" the more she tried to respect his boundaries and stay away from him the more she longed for his attention.

"Then make me understand," Tessa said, almost yelling out at the girl in frustration. Lilliana let out a sigh, slumping down on the window seat and looked down at the lantern lit garden of flowers outside the window just below the room. Her eyes stopped on a bush of red roses... they were her

mother's favourite flowers, and after her mother's death looking at them always seemed to fill her body with a sense of calmness but at that moment she frowned confused when she grew even more agitated by a second.

Seeing her normally chatty friend that lost, Tessa sighed, getting up from her laying position and slowly approached the girl. She sat down next to her and "Liana" called out softly to get her attention. She placed her hand over her shoulder, gently squeezing it in compassion. Even though she hated when women got depressed over men, she understood her best friend and knew she needed her the most at that time.

"...come here" she mumbled, gently turning the girl toward herself and pulled her closer to her chest for a hug. One Lilliana gladly accepted, eagerly wrapping her arms around her friend and began to cry.

"Why is he like this??" She asked no one in particular as Tessa silently patted her back in a comforting manner.

"...I love him and he's just.." she cut her sentence short and closed her eyes, unable to say the words.

"Your father's playboy best friend" Tessa said, completing it for her instead. The words holding no difference to the words of rejection ...I don't love you. Lilliana slowly nodded her head, choking on her sobs as more tears streamed down her face wetting her friend's shoulder. Why couldn't Damon be just a partner in her father's business?? Maybe then being with him wouldn't be so hard. The thought made her cry more in disgust, as the feeling of guilt slowly made its way through her shaking body. She was sexual with a man she was to refer to as her uncle, a man twice her age.

Her father would kill her if the piece of information reached his ears. She felt sad, angry even that the man she wanted wanted nothing to do with her but more than that ashamed. Ashamed of herself for letting him go that far, if anything she should've stopped him instead of looking desperate in front of him. She was ashamed that even after his rejection and Caitlin Bathory's visit at her place, she still longed for the man.

She cried for a few more minutes on Tessa's shoulder, until there were no more tears to shed and gently pulled back from their hug. Sitting up straight "Everything is going to be okay Liana" Tessa comforted, wiping the tears off her rosy cheeks with the pads of her thumbs.

"...who is Damon Michaelson anyway??" Lilliana opened her mouth to answer but

"...that's a rhetorical question Liana" Tessa quickly added, silencing her before continuing "...You're the kindest and most loving person I know on this planet, I mean your only bad habit is reading too much and any man who doesn't want you is an idiot. So what you're gonna do is stop being this pathetic over a man who's busy living his life to notice your love for him and get back to your senses so we can go get something to eat because I'm fucking hungry"

Lilliana let out a soft chuckle at her friend's harsh but honest words and nodded in agreement. Tessa was right, if Damon Michaelson was going to live his life why couldn't she?? she was gonna follow her best friend's advice and live her life even if that meant ignoring her feelings and doing things she normally wouldn't do.

Tessa smiled widely and taking Lilliana's hand in hers, yanked the girl up to her feet. She pulled her out into the dimly lit hallway, giggling as they made their way down the long staircase to the kitchen downstairs. Lilliana flicked the lights on and asked "So, what are we having for dinner??" sitting on one of the kitchen stools.

She watched her friend as she opened door after door, searching the kitchen cabinets for something edible and quick to prepare "Pizza??" Finally Tessa suggested giving up her search and turned to her best friend. Lilliana reached in the pocket of her hoodie and pulled out her smartphone. She logged into the pizza app and placed an order before grabbing an apple from the fruit bowl in the middle of the kitchen counter and proceeded to eat it. Meanwhile Tessa opted on making milkshakes for the two of them to pass the time while they waited.

DING DONG!! The doorbell rang a few minutes later.

"I'll get it," Lilliana said, jumping off her seat and jogging to the door. Getting on her tiptoes, she peeked through the peephole and yelled to her friend.

"It's the pizza delivery" before opening the door and waved a small shy hello to the boy standing outside the door. He seemed to be the same age as her if not a little bit older and had on the pizza parlour's uniform which included a red t-shirt, red cap and black pants with the parlour's

name and emblem on them.

"The money is in my bag" Tessa yelled back, the girl walked to the backpack hanging by the door and reached out her hand to get the money from inside its front pocket before going back to the boy.

"Thank you" she said, giving him the money before taking the two large boxes of pizza and kicking the door close. She walked to the living room and placed the pizzas on the coffee table. She put a movie on the TV before dropping a cushion on the carpeted floor to sit on. Tessa walked out of the kitchen with their milkshakes and placed them on the table before slumping down next to the girl. Lilliana mumbled a small thank you; dragging one of the milkshakes toward herself and opened the first box. Keeping their eyes on the tv screen they started eating.

30 minutes passed and although Lilliana had stopped crying, Tessa could tell she was still bothered by what Damon had done to her. She was too silent and wasn't eating that much. She scrambled her mind for ways to cheer her friend up and that's when a light bulb flashed in her head, dropping the slice of pizza in her head "How about we go out tonight??" She suggested. Lilliana turned her, her brows furrowed together in uncertainty as she thought about the idea. Normally she would say no in an instant but the overwhelming feelings still raging inside her were hard to ignore so she nodded.

"Now that's my best friend" Tessa cheered, smiling excitedly. She felt Lilliana needed a boyfriend and if she wasn't going to get one herself, she was more than willing to help her and what better way to do that if not by taking her to a night club to meet new people.

She quickly cleared the coffee table and put the leftover pizza away in the oven for the next day before taking Lilliana back to her bedroom. Tessa walked in her closet and came out with one of her night out dresses and gave it to Lilliana along with some of her toiletries "here, go get ready" she said before making her way into her joint bathroom to get ready herself.

Lilliana left the room and went to the guest room next to Tessa's room. She placed everything on the king-sized bed in the middle of the room and freed her hair from its bun before heading inside the joint bathroom to do as she was told.

She joined Tessa a couple of minutes later, ready in the dress that



proved to be a little tighter on her than it usually would be on its owner thanks to her curves. She and Tessa were the same size except she had more of her breasts and ass.

"I need a pair of shoes" she said, standing barefoot in front of the mirror to style her hair. Tessa disappeared inside her walk-in closet and walked out a second later with two pairs of heels.

"Choose from these two" she told the girl, putting them on her bed before sitting down to put on her shoes. Looking away from the mirror, Lilliana let out a painful groan at her options and chose the ones she thought were not too high. Stepping into them one foot at a time, she stood up and span in front of the mirror for a final look basking in her new height that the shoes gave her before grabbing her phone. She and Tessa made their way out of the house to meet their cab driver downstairs. They had decided to take a cab this time, incase they were both too drunk to drive when the night came to an end especially now that Lilliana was going to try alcohol for the first time.

"Hey" they both said to the driver in unison and sat in the backseat of the cab, with a subtle nod of acknowledgement the driver drove them to their designated destination.

