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REGRET??.....

"Fuck" Damon growled, walking in the guest room across Lilliana's bedroom. At least he was able to get back control of his drunk mind before things got worse. That was his only solace. He punched the wall next to the door, leaving a dent in the once smooth surface and rushed to the bathroom to wash his hand in the sink... needing to get rid of her scent. It was no secret he liked touching her, the tent in his pants was proof enough but he knew better. He had watched that girl grow up... bathed that same body so how could he touch her like that.

He splashed cold water on his face to detoxify before looking up in the mirror and let out a groan at his reflection when he thought of Lilliana's teary emerald eyes. Did he have to be so harsh??

He wanted to go back downstairs and hold her in his arms. Apologise for his behaviour but quickly dismissed the thought out of his head. The chances of him not fucking her if he went back down there were close to zero at the moment and he didn't want to risk it. He instead stripped out of his clothes and got in the shower. He let cold water run down his bare body to calm his raging nerves.

He was upset but couldn't tell the reason behind his sudden anger. It couldn't be because of the unexpected revelation about the girl's virginity right?? He shook his head. No... that would mean he was jealous or perhaps it's normal for him to be angry seeing as he watched the girl grow. He wouldn't want Lilliana to fall prey to a man like him... wait, man like him?? boy!! He corrected his thoughts, grabbing a bottle of shampoo and squirting a fair amount of the silky lotion in his palm before bringing it up to his hair and massaged it into his scalp. He wouldn't want Lilliana

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to fall prey to a boy who thought himself a player... that's what he meant, it had nothing to do with him.

Downstairs, Lilliana remained on the floor for a couple more minutes before calming down. Remembering her drunk friend, she quickly wiped the tears off her face with the back of her hand and stood up from the floor. She walked to the sink to wash her face clean of any traces of her crying and grabbed a bottle of water from the fridge. Pouring the cold liquid in a glass, she grabbed a lime fruit from the fruit basket and a knife from their utensil drawer to slice it in half. She squeezed its juice in the water and mixed it with a spoon before leaving the kitchen to go to her friend.

She found her where she had left her, sleeping "Tessa??" She called, putting the glass of water on the coffee table before standing over Tessa to wake her up. She gently slapped her cheek with her fingers. It took a couple of tries and the girl finally woke up.

"what??" she grumbled, touching her cheek.

"You can't sleep like that, you'll be sick in the morning," Lilliana said, getting the glass of lime water and gave it to her friend.

"...drink all of it and then you can go to sleep," she told her. Too tired to argue, Tessa did as she was told and gulped down the bitter solution before giving the glass back to Lilliana and closed her eyes again to sleep.

"No no no no, not here" Lilliana quickly said, grabbing her hand and gently helping her up to her feet. She walked her into the nearest guest room right on the ground floor and dropped her heavy body on the bed. She sighed, getting on her knees and started undoing the straps of Tessa's heel sandals. She took them off and dropped them on the carpeted floor one by one before putting her legs on the bed also.

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Getting up, she walked toward the closet and looked inside for something to put on. She found a towel, wrapped it around her body and made her way back to the living room to clean the mess her friend had made before coming back to the room. She joined the now snoring Tessa on the bed and tried to sleep... tried, but her mind wouldn't let her. The anxiety she felt about what had transpired between herself and her father's best friend minutes ago wouldn't let her.

Remembering her mother's words, she rolled out of bed and walked to the window seat. She wrapped her fingers around the small handle and pressed the palm of her other hand on the cold windowpane. She gently pushed the window open, immediately her nostrils were greeted by the sweet smell of roses carried inside the room by the cool breeze as the windows opened right into the rose garden. Smiling, she took a deep breath in of the calming air and leaned her head against the glass. She stared up at the starry night sky, cuddling a cushion in her arms and listened outside. Her mother once told her that the whispers of the wind late at night were the best lullabies to put one to sleep.

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THE NEXT DAY

The morning sun touched Lilliana's face and the girl began to stir in her sleep. Her brows knitted together in irritation, why were the curtains in her room open?? She wondered before slowly blinking her eyes open. Confused at first, she frowned at where she was and sat up straight. She looked around the room then outside the window and sighed recognizing the place to be her home.

She's pulled out of her head by the distant familiar ringing of her phone coming from the living room. Suppressing a yawn, she got up and

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dragged her feet to the door. She was about to open it when she remembered something and halted in her steps. She looked down at her body... at her bare breasts, the towel had come undone while she was sleeping. Sighing, she walked back to the window seat to get the towel and once again wrapped it around her body... tightly this time so it wouldn't fall under any circumstances before leaving the room.

She didn't want a repeat of last night's embarrassment and Damon's harsh behaviour. Speaking of the man, she prayed that he'd already left for work. She walked in the living room and got her phone from the coffee table.

"Morning dad" she said, accepting the call and placed the phone over her ear with one hand while the other rubbed the sleep out of her eyes with her fingers.

"Morning princess, are you awake?? It's time to get ready for school, I went to wake you up but I didn't find you in your room so I assumed you were downstairs" at her father's words, she moved her phone back a little to check the time and her eyes widened. The time on the screen read 07:30, an hour past her waking up time. Why didn't her alarm wake her up?? If her father hadn't called she would've surely been late for school.

"I am now dad, thank you... gotta go" she said before hanging up and was about to rush upstairs to her room to get ready when she remembered the still sleeping Tessa. Clicking her tongue, she ran back to the guest room and shoved the doors open.

"Tessa??" She called, jumping on the bed and vigorously shook the girl awake by her shoulders. It was a surprise the girl's neck didn't snap.

"Stop, stop ...I'm awake" Tessa said, cradling her head in her hands and winced at the headache. As a result of last night's fun, her head felt like it

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was splitting into two "ow my head" she cried, sitting up straight.

"Forget your head, we're late for school" Lilliana said, rolling out of bed and left the room to run to her bedroom to get ready. Swallowing her pain, Tessa did the same and followed her upstairs.

"Wait, what am I going to wear??" She asked, as the two stood under the shower together.

Lilliana stopped to think for a second before suggesting "Maybe we can find my uniform from last year in my closet" unsure if the uniform would even fit her. Tessa nodded nonetheless... They had a physical Science test first period and Mr Watson was not one to listen to reason.

After the quickest shower of their lives, the two friends hurried into Lilliana's walk-in closet. Lilliana pulled out a suit case in which she put all of the clothes she outgrew and kept them safe until they were given for charity. She placed it in front of her friend before getting dressed herself.

"How do I look??" Tessa asked, after a couple of minutes turning to the girl. Lilliana paused to look at her, a look of surprise present on her face as she took her friend in from her toes hidden in white socks all the way up to her head.

"Unexpectedly good" she said honestly... she had thought at least one of the clothes would be bigger on Tessa. After all, they might be the same age, height and even wear the same sized shoes but Tessa's body happened to be slimmer than hers and her bust wasn't as big as hers. It was only Tessa's luck that the uniform fit her almost perfectly as it did.

"Thank you" Tessa said, turning to the body-length mirror in the corner to confirm Lilliana's words.

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Due to very little time in their hands, the girls tied their hairs up in ponytails and didn't even bother with make-up, they grabbed what they needed and rushed downstairs, walking outside onto the porch "where is my car??" Tessa shrieked when she couldn't find her yellow mini-cooper were she usually parked it "I left it at the party last night, come ...I called a cab" Lilliana informed grabbing her by her hand and started running down the paved driveway to the car already parked outside the gates "take us to Roseville High" she told the driver jumping in the backseat and the cab took off.

They arrived just in time for the school's second bell to ring. There weren't that many kids in the parking lot anymore as most of them had already gone to their prospective classes. Tessa grabbed her backpack that they stopped to get from her home before they drove to school and got out of the car after Lilliana. They ran inside the building and didn't stop until they were seated in their physics class.

Taking deep breaths in to calm down, Tessa said "If I ever suggest we go out again, don't hesitate to slap me" Lilliana only nodded, leaning back in her chair to relax her tense body. She had never ran that much in her life.



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