

Fifteen - June

Ellie was still busy working away on her revision but I had given up ages ago. I just couldn't make myself concentrate on what I was meant to be doing. I would manage a few minutes of revision and then my mind would drift back to Molly's brother. It started out as innocent thoughts, like what his voice would sound like or what movies he might like.

Pretty quickly my thoughts turn erotic. I found myself wondering if his body looked as delicious without clothes on or what his tongue would feel like as he licked my clit. I imagined that his experience would mean he would know how to please a woman. Anything had to be better than the clumsy fumbblings that Will called foreplay.

"June, stop procrastinating and start studying. I am not going through this pain by myself." Ellie was pouting at me.

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"Why do we do this to ourselves?" I asked, ~~slamming~~ the book in front of me closed.

"Maybe because we decided to get ourselves into thousands of pounds worth of debt so that we could get a slightly better job at the end of it." Ellie replied.

"When you put it like that, I need a drink to get over the futility of it all." Sometimes Ellie's dry sense of humour cut too deep.

"You don't need to ask me twice." Ellie closed her books and got to her feet. She was already wrapping a scarf around her neck before I had even nished packing away my books. She was so eager that I was starting to wonder if this is what she wanted to do all along.

It wasn't normal for Ellie to want to go out drinking on a Sunday. She was studious and a little shy, not your average college student by any stretch. It made me wonder if something had happened to upset her, maybe she would open up to me once I got a few drinks in her.

We went straight to the nearest bar. Ellie hardly said a word to me on the walk over, not that it was far, but she was walking like a woman on a mission. When we arrived at the bar, we ordered drinks then I led her over to one of the booths in the corner of the room. The bar was quiet. There were a couple groups of people sitting around the tables talking and one group of guys who were hanging around near the pool table, even though they weren't playing.

"Did you see him?" Ellie asked.

"Who?" Ellie looked at me as though I had lost my mind. I looked at her puzzled expression for a few seconds until it nally dawned on me, she was talking about Kevin. I rst noticed Kevin on my very rst day at college, he was the hottest guy in class by a large margin. I'd had a crush on him ever since but I have never tried acting on it. For the rst few months I was in a relationship. I guess I could have made a move after Will and I broke up but after what happened I didn't have that much condence left over. The thought of rejection weighed heavy on my mind.

My eyes scanned the room until they landed on him. He looked just as dashing as he always did. He was a good few inches taller than most of the other men in the room. His short blond hair was combed to perfection and looked out of place when he was wearing heavily worn jeans and a faded band t-shirt.

Although I still recognised how attractive he was, it didn't feel the same. When comparing him to someone like Ezra, he almost looked ordinary and I was starting to notice all of his awes. Like the way that he carried himself as though he thought himself to be god's gift to women.

As I was watching him his eyes slowly scanned the room, he glanced at the women in the corner. He turned back to his friends, he pointed out the group and made some kind of joke, the whole group glanced over then burst out laughing.

"I see." I rolled my eyes at Ellie as I spoke, making her laugh loudly. Maybe I needed to see Kevin like this to get me over my little crush.

When I glanced up again Kevin was staring directly at me. When our eyes met, a broad smile crossed his lips and he started crossing the room towards me. I shifted in my seat, I wasn't sure that I wanted to talk to him right now. I wasn't sure that I was in the right frame of mind for irting.

"Hi, you're June aren't you." Kevin sat down beside me at the table, without even asking.

"Yes, we have only been in the same class for seven months," I replied. I was aware that I was taking my bad mood out on him and it probably wasn't fair but he was an easy target. Maybe if i hadn't seen him shamelessly mocking those women a few minutes earlier I wouldn't be so hostile.

"I know. You have no idea how hard it is to concentrate on genetics while I know you are in the same room as me." His line was so cheesy that I couldn't hold back my laughter.

"What are you doing out so late? Don't you have lessons tomorrow?" I teased.

"Unlike you I am not a complete lightweight. I can be out all night and still be able to function the next morning." He replied, smiling at me as he did so.

"That sounds like a challenge."

Apparently I was in the right mindset to irt because that was exactly what I was doing. I was leaning in towards him as I uttered my eyelashes and twirled my hair around my ngers. I wasn't sure if Kevin was interested in me but he was clearly loving the attention that I was giving him.

"It is. There is an event here next Friday. There will be live music and lots of alcohol. I will be there and it would be nice to see you there." He said, as he handed me a yer for the event.

After speaking to him for a while, I agreed to meet him at the event next week. I had a feeling that he was planning to get me drunk and try to convince me to spend the night with him. More fool him, I had a very high tolerance for alcohol and I was an expert at avoiding over amorous players.

Although I wasn't particularly precious about who I gave up my v card for, I didn't want my rst time to be some drunken fumble with someone who didn't care about my pleasure. I wanted to remember it and I wanted it to be at least a little bit pleasurable, I didn't think that was asking for too much from my rst time.