

I don't understand what I am supposed to be doing here. Now where is Lilly's room? I stand and look around; I think it is this one.... the door is pink, so duh! "Oh, hi!" I didn't knock. Shit! What.... the.... Hell.... is she wearing? I stand there with my mouth open.

Romeo: "Hmmm, I apologise, I should have knocked."

Lilly: "Hi, it's okay" shit, where is my towel? We just stand there looking at each other.

Romeo: "Your mum is looking for you."

Lilly: "Sure, I will be right there."

Romeo: Stop staring and leave the room, I tell myself. I can't peel my eyes away from her.

Lilly: Wow, he's really checking me out. I fiddle with my fingers. Why am I so nervous?

Romeo: I clear my throat. "Before I go, can I just say something?"

Lilly: "Sure, what's up?"

Romeo: "You should change, that bikini is way too revealing." And with that I close her bedroom door. Wow, she sure has changed, I have never seen a body like that on a fourteen-year-old. That can't be the same snot-nose kid? I shake my head and walk off, I need to get my shit together, she's a kid. This is going to be a long day.

I can't take my eyes off Lilly; she is in the pool with her friends. Why hasn't she changed that damn swimsuit? I need to keep my cool. I'm acting like a horny teenager, and I consider myself a man now. I have just turned eighteen, so I am grown. "Great view isn't it, Son?" I hear my dad's voice, and shit - I have just been caught staring at and eyeballing Lilly. "Hi Dad, I was just watching the water," I try to lie but he raises an eyebrow at me, and I know he doesn't believe me.

Lilly's POV

. We have already planned the sleeping arrangement. I will sleep on the end, followed by Tessa, Lee, then William, no surprise there, and then Dillan and Romeo on the other end. No one has complained so we get ready for bed as it is almost 2am and I am exhausted. After an hour, everyone is fast asleep, and I realise I need the loo. Great, I hate getting up alone, but I act brave and do my business.

Upon my return, it's dark and I try not to step on anyone. I slowly get back in bed and I try and snuggle up to Tessa, but I quickly realise in the faint light of the almost darkness that this is not Tessa. I can't believe he traded places with Tessa, she is such a sell-out. His shoulders are so strong, and I can see all sorts of muscles lining up on his perfect back. My breathing is getting faster, and I try to calm down. I close my eyes and pretend to sleep until it hits me that that would just be stupid, he knows I just got into bed.

I lie quietly and he then turns to face me. I am trying to control my breathing, it's so quiet but I am so nervous being this close to him that I think our neighbours could hear my breathing. He smells like roses, no, he smells like lemon, maybe it's vanilla. I am so nervous that my senses aren't working. He moves closer to me and the closer he gets, the faster I breathe. I try to listen for a sound but no one stirs, everyone is fast asleep. I want to tell him to move away but that is not what I want; I really, really want him to come closer, so I move a little closer to him. I'm scared, I'm nervous and I can't think. I want to scream because now I feel excited, he is inches away from me and I can feel his breath on my skin, on my nose, and he is so close, I am almost afraid we will knock heads. I wait, and I close my eyes and I wait, and then it hits me like a wave..... I have never been kissed.

Suddenly, before my brain can catch up with my thoughts, I feel his lips. They tenderly brush my lips, and I can't even think, I can't move, I wait again and there it is, only this time the kiss is real, I feel him come right up against me, close enough for the kiss to deepen. I try to remember what I have seen on TV but there is no time, he opens my mouth with his tongue, and I follow his lead. He puts his hand on my hip and I feel that electric shock that I felt so many years ago and it's such a familiar feeling that I melt, I pour myself into the kiss; I feel his hand move from my hip to my backside and I can't control myself any longer, I give over, I give it all over into the moment, the reality that I will remember this moment forever, my first kiss.

If this small chapter gets 10 comments, I will post the 1st 10 chapters of the book.