

Not the American Average

I wake up to a migraine. I open my eyes to find myself in a bed, covered by sheets. I check my phone for the time, 10:47am. Shoot! I'm so late!

I go to throw the comforter o when I hear someone roll over. Why is Ashton in the same bed as me?! How did I even get here?

"Morning Roni, Goddamn I didn't realize that you were freaky," He smirks.

"W-what?!" I hold my head in a mix of confusion and agony.

"Look under the covers," He points.

I li the covers to see myself naked, then look over to see Ashton naked.. What the heck!!

"W-What happened!! How did I even get back here?! Did we.." I panic.

"Yes we did, and I gotta admit, you've got a hot bod under all that nerdy ness," He winks, standing up.

"Oh my gosh! Cover yourself!" I tell him, covering my eyes.

"Alright you can look now," He laughs.

"L-look away," I tell him.

He looks away and I scan the floor for my clothes, I quickly throw them on and I get out of the bed, only to have my head pounding.

"I-I have to go! This was a mistake coming here!" I scramble to find the words.

I rush out of the room to find Ben standing outside of the room pacing.

"Veronica!" Ben rushes out.

"Stop yelling," I groan at him, holding my head.

"Are you okay?!" Ben continues to yell.

"Not exactly," I feel the tears coming, "my head is pounding and it hurts to move because of it.. oh! And I had intercourse with Ashton!" I feel myself begin to cry, shoving Ben out of the way.

"I'm so sorry this happened!" Ben stops me from walking.

"How did this even happen?! Why did you not stop me," I cry, trying to wipe the tears away.

"I'm so sorry! Sit down and I'll get you some water and something to help with the headache!" Ben says, walking towards a cupboard.

"No Ben, I don't want to hear what happened yesterday. I don't want to hear how I was stupid enough to get drunk with your guys, get drunk enough to lose my virginity to Ashton! Plus I-I have to go to school!" I sob out, rushing out of the building.

I rush home and I can not face my mother in this state.

I climb the tree being careful to make sure I'm grabbing onto a strong branch, due to my tears flowing and my migraine.

I climb into my room and fall to the floor sobbing. Crying just made my head feel worse. How could I allow myself to do that? Do I not have enough self respect to of found an alternative option to help with what's going on in my family right now?

Why didn't I think twice? Why wasn't I smarter?!

I eventually decide that I should get to school, I need to go for my perfect attendance.

I take a quick shower, washing and scrubbing every part of me. I feel so vile and disgusting, I've sinned. I didn't want to lose my virginity, I broke the law by drinking under age.

I get out of the shower and grab my clothes and get dressed. I don't comb my hair out because it would kill my head. I get my backpack and slip on my shoes.

I look at myself in the mirror and repeat to myself; you're okay, just go to school and act fine, you're okay, just go to school and act fine, you're okay, just go to school and act fine

I let a few tears slip but quickly wipe them away. No showing weakness. I grab my Tylenol and take it, hopefully it will help with my headache.

I walk to school and everyone stared at me and raised their eyebrows, some laughed, some cat called, and some just smiled at me. They looked at their phones then at me. Maybe I'm just paranoid because of what happened..

I keep my head down and walk into class. I see Cindy sitting at our usual spot.

"Is it just me, or is everyone staring at me?" I whispered to her.

"Everyone's staring at you.." Cindy kind of trailed o .

"Why?" I ask, holding my head.

"Hang over?" She asks.

I panic.

"I, um, no...! How did you know?" I ask, I'm such a sucker.

"These.." She scrolls through her phone and shows me pictures.

I take her phone and look at them.

One of them is me drinking vodka, second is me kissing Ashton, third is me taking shots, and last of is of me feeling Ashton and him doing the same.

How.. Did these even get anywhere? I don't even remember that..

"Cindy! Who shared these?!" I rush out.

"Ashton.."

"Oh my gosh.." I put my head down, I can't let her see me cry.

"Veronica, I never knew you were like that,"

"I'm not!" I loudly say bringing my head up, "I was drunk! I didn't know what I was doing! I don't even remember last night!" I cry.

"It's okay Veronica, it's okay," She coos.

"It's not! I lost my virginity Cindy!! It's not okay!!" I scream, I lost it again.

I hold my head in pain and collect my things, rushing out of the class. I can't face anyone right now, I'm so ashamed, so embarrassed.

I hate Ben for not looking out for me on my first time getting drunk. He knew I didn't like to drink, he knew the a ects of drinking, he knew I didn't want to lose my virginity, and yet he didn't stop me. He just let it happen. He let me lose my virginity.

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