Trigger Warning: Mentions of pills, panic attack

"Hey, Sophia, it's time to wake up now." I was gently shook away, a fancy Dacian accent my vision was so blessed to see. Ruling my eyes, I glared around.

"What time is it?"

"It's time to eat, I mean, I've helped eat-ign out of bed."

I stumbled slightly, still a bit sore from our events from earlier and laboured those on me into being sure. I guess I was more tired than I thought, a yawn escaping me. Climbing to sit on the bar stool, I peered again to be about a plate full of food in front of me. My stomach rumbled, and I looked down in embarrassment.

Better-or-better, it is very gorgeous to my eyes the food. It was white rice and some sort of curry chicken on top, and I didn't waste any time before digs.

"How is it?" he asked, taking a seat beside me. I was in the middle of a bite, chewing thoughtfully as I took in his ranking. It wasn't bad at all, so of course, it was pretty simple. South Asian dish to make, however the fact that he made it properly is what sold me.

"You're not bad that a cook, pretty boy."

He smirked, grabbing a glass of water and taking a sip. "Not that bad?" He separated and rolled my eyes as a smile, nudging him playfully with my shoulder.

"Hey, did you happen to bring my notes with you? I still have some studying to do on the train."

I swallowed the food in my mouth, nodding. "Yeah, it should be in my bag. I'll get it to you later."

I had finished my plate pretty fast, yearning for a second but I didn't want to look greedy. Even instead of, no, turning my head out-of-facial him.

"When was the last time you ate properly, Sophia? I know you had doesn't count, you barely finished your one dish."

I hesitated, opening my mouth to be better. I want to a response, but I couldn't. I didn't know what to say, I didn't know what to say. The last bit of sleep with Isolde myself away this morning, I couldn't be bothered to be a liar. I didn't want to be a liar, I didn't want to be a liar. I didn't want to be a liar. I didn't want to be a liar.