

## Chapter 0014

Sunday is much the same as Saturday, only instead of treading water, it's running. Sunday is 'marathon' day, so I run my 26.2 miles in two and a half hours. I finish my homework Sunday night and get ready for another week at school.

Monday starts like any other day. It's my turn to drive so I pick Jason up on my way. We go our separate ways for our first class. I see Rik from the corner of my eye. He's watching me but I don't make eye contact and he doesn't try to follow me today. I'm relieved because I don't think I could look him in the eye after my Saturday early morning orgasm, courtesy of him. I can feel my blush just thinking about it. Ugh!

My day goes well, and I meet up with Jason and Lacey for lunch. We grab a table and Jason heads to the line to get food. I always bring leftovers on Mondays, so I begin eating. The room around me starts to go quiet and I look up to see a delivery man carrying what looks like a dozen white roses. Nice! Wonder who the lucky girl is.

The delivery guy is looking around and stops to ask someone for help in finding the person he's looking for. I see the student looking around and then makes eye contact with me and stops. What the fuck? He points the delivery guy in my direction and he heads my way.

"Cara Nelson?" He asks, looking at me. I look at the flowers with a frown on my face. Is this a joke? "Yes?" It comes out as more of a question than a statement.

"These are for you."

"Who are they from?"

"There's a card. Enjoy."

I stare at the flowers for a minute before Jason nudges me. "Well, read the card."

I open the card:

Cara,

Roses are white.

Guardians are true.

Can you guess who I am?

Or will I have to tell you?


-Your Secret Admirer

Jason is reading over my shoulder. "Whoa! You have a secret admirer?"

I look from the card back to the flowers, as if they have the answer to Jason's question.

"I guess so." I'm still frowning when Lacey "ahhhhs" from her seat. "That is so sweet! I wonder who it is."

"I have no idea. I mean, seriously, who could it be?" I look at both of them.

"Don't look at us. Not a clue." Jason states, holding his hands up in surrender. I look at Lacey and she is shaking her head, she has no idea either. 

Now what? I have to carry these flowers around for my last two classes of the day. As if I hadn't attracted enough attention already. Everyone is already looking at me and whispering about my flowers. This type of attention will spread like wildfire - through both packs. If this wasn't sent by Liam, he'll hear about it.

Could it be Liam? He had basically professed his love for me on Friday night. Is this his way of showing he meant what he said? But it just didn't seem like something he would do. The flowers, yes, but not the secret admirer note. So that left.....everyone.

I glance around the room and see all eyes are on me. As I scan the room, hoping to see someone looking sheepish, I lock eyes with the blue glaciers that haunted my fantasies over the weekend. He's wearing a smirk, of course. I refrain from rolling my eyes and grab my books and flowers and head out to my next class.

As I'm about to walk out of the cafeteria, I shout over my shoulder, "If you're here, thank you, and I'll figure it out." As the door closed behind me, I swear I heard a deep chuckle.

+15 BONUS



Cooper Author

" What do you think? Are the flowers from Liam or are they Rik's peace offering? Leave a comment and let me know what you think. "

👍 29

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