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"No....Wan I can't do this".

I tried so hard to reach Wan Viva's collar and pulled it together. Of course, I was curious to know how was her skin underneath felt like, I would like to feel it and put my face into her neck and every corner of her body....

"We can do it. You just have to let it go".

"Let it go? No...Wan. We both knew this is wrong". I covered my face with my two hands and tried to explain. "If we go further than this, we can't go back".

"If we can't go backward, we move forward". The small girl tried to take my hands off and forced me to make eye contact with her. "Since I met you, I never think of going back".

Wan Viva slowly pushed my body to the sofa, and I fell. No...I intentionally laid down for her, waiting for her to do something with me.

This was so pathetic. My body did the opposite of what I said.

"Wan..."

The small girl leaned down toward me and

unbuttoned her shirt, almost to the last one. Her moist lip slowly and gently touched my skin all over my face and finally my ear, the most sensitive part of me. I moaned. The smell of her baby powder took me back to my memories. I couldn't control myself, my hands reached out to touch her desirably but quickly retreated, as if I touched something so hot.

"No, I can't do it. I don't want to be anyone's affair".

"Then you don't have to do anything, just lay here. I'll do it".

"Wan. Don't do this. You know what I mean. I don't...."

"Do you remember your promise?"

"What?"

The small girl used her two hands to push down my shoulders, forcing me to look into her light brown eyes that could seduce anyone who looked at them, including me.

"You told me if I can become a doctor, you will do whatever I asked you to do".

"Why are you mentioning this now?"

"I know what I wanted now".

Wan Viva took off her shirt and unhooked her bra with one hand on her back. The bright smooth skin in front of me was so seducing. The two blossom breasts invited me to feel them.

My consciousness was about to disappear, replaced with a new feeling as if there a small devil was whispering in my ears:

Go for it…

Eat her....

"W...what do you want?"

The small girl grabbed my wrist and guided it to her private part. She leaned down to me and whispered in her husky voice.

"I want you".

1.

Wan Viva

13 years ago.

"Pleng, Your song won the contest. Awesome!"

Wan Viva aka Wan, my close friend, and other friends screamed when they heard the announcement on the radio during lunch break. I composed the song, and the lyric and played guitar too. I smiled with victory. I knew we would win.

Nothing I couldn't achieve, including this.

"Nothing unexpected. You don't have to be too excited".

"I know you're good, Pleng. I just did not know that you're THIS good. You composed the melody, write the lyrics...and also played guitar. How come you are so good at everything?"

"Stop buttering me up. What do you think I couldn't do".

The small friend with a sweet smile gave me a broad smile and shook her head.

"Nothing, as I remember".

"Of course, nothing. Winning this is no big deal".

I stood up proudly. Since I was born I never failed on anything. I was born with "Success" written on my forehead.

"It is so good to be you, Pleng. You are beautiful, smart, and good at everything. God made you perfect".

"That's an exaggeration, Wan". I said and flicked my hair to the back as if I was in a shampoo advertisement. "But if I'm not perfect, I won't have today. Hahaha".

I was not a humble person. I thought it was more annoying to reject the compliment if it was true. Wan Viva looked at me with admiration. I had to change the subject.

"What about you? How is your exam?"

"Well, nothing".

"Did you fail?"

"Sort of". She stuck her tongue out at me in mockery.

"I'm not as good as you".

"You don't have determination and ambition. You need to focus".

"Ok, maybe next time".

"Always next time".

I frowned to show that I wasn't happy with what I heard. Wan Viva, my tiny friend never takes anything seriously. She was a smart girl. If I was good at my right brain, she was good at the academic side of the brain, the left. I was surprised when I saw

her try to solve a difficult math problem. It was so difficult that a normal human being couldn't do it. It wasn't a fluke. She knew the logic and enjoyed solving the problem. It did not look like homework for her, it was a puzzle game.

She never takes anything seriously even though she was smart....

We were born almost at the same time. Wan Viva was born 2 weeks before my mom gave birth to me. She was my maid's daughter but my family treated her like our own family member. We both were like siblings. We knew each other pretty well.

"Mom, Pleng won the first prize for another song she wrote".

Wan Viva boasted the minute we set foot at home as if it was her victory. Everyone in the family welcomed the

announcement with big smiles once again. My father who supported me in everything I did, walked in to hug me and kissed me on my forehead.

"I know you can do it".

"Everybody please be normal. It is not a big deal winning this. I have so many awards hanging in my room. Hahaha".

I covered my mouth and giggled quietly while everyone was excited. I wasn't sure why they were so excited about the news. It was very normal for me to win.

"We are happy for you". Aunty Vi, my nanny and also Wan's mother smiled proudly. "You are so smart".

"Because of my big brain and of course your breast milk". I hugged my friend's mom and smiled tauntingly at my small friend. "I couldn't do this without you".

"What a sweet mouth! Look at my kid. She was born close to you, study with you. She was not as good as you".

"Mom, don't compare me with Pleng. How low do I have to go?"

I still smiled proudly. I was born to be better than everybody. But it didn't feel right that my success would push other people down.

I could compare myself with anyone but not my small friend.

"You are a good person, that is more than enough". My mom said to Wan who still smiling.

"Yes, I'm not good at anything but I'm a good person. That is enough".

After the shower, I prepared to go to bed. I quickly went downstairs to see my small friend in her room. My house was separated by a maid quarter. I asked Wan once to move to my room but she did not want to. I thought she was trying to be modest.

Knock knock…

I knocked on the door and twisted the door knob. Wan Viva lay down on the bed reading her cartoon book ignored me.

"You are still awake, Pleng".

"What are you doing?"

"I'm reading a cartoon book".

"What a live!".

"Well, everybody said when you're in school is the best time of your life. I just try to seize the day. I have to be working hard in the office when I'm older. But before then, I'll enjoy my childhood".

"Don't you want to become a business owner or an executive?"

"No, I wasn't born to be a star like you".

The small girl, who wore a knee-length skirt in pink, crawled onto the bed. I looked at her with admiration despite we were the same age.

"You can't be too lazy like this. People might judge you". I flicked my hair back. "I'm good but I work for it though".

"Wow, you have so much energy just saying that. You were born to make the world a better place".

"What kind of compliment is this?" I felt shy with that weird statement. I was born to make the world a better place. It sounded terrific. "Well, you should try to do something too. Don't waste your time. Life can end up meaningless".

"Why do I need to be ambitious? I am fine now. I'm living with you now. Everything is good".

"You can't live with me for the rest of your life. What if I get married one day?"

"Oh! I never thought of that idea before". The sweet girl grabbed her own che "That was a spooky idea".

"You never think anything further?"

"No, I never think of anything too far. I was born in your house and attached to you. The idea of separation made me feel sad".

Wan Viva looked depressed and it couldn't help but make me feel that too. One day if we separated to have a family on our own, we would miss each other so much.

"From now on you have to pay attention to your study. You need determination and ambition to put meaning in your life".

"You can say that because you know what you want to do".

"Because I have a dream".

"Yes, and I don't have one".

The sweet face pulled a cute face and poked on the mattress No...don't be too cute. We were discussing serious matters. So, I mirrored her action. I pulled a cute face and poked the mattress.

"You're mirroring me, too cute".

"You're cute too".

"….."

"….."

We were both silent. I made eye contact with the small girl whose bright white skin turned blood pink with shyness.

She was cute.

*I am feeling funny hearing all this compliment from you, Pleng".

"Being cute can look like a retard. A good woman must not be cute".

"Ah?" The small girl looked at me confused. "What does it mean a good woman must not be cute?"

"Men will look at cute girls with different meanings. They will think she is flirting with him. We have to be strong and that will intimidate men, ok?"

"I heard it the first time here. I'll be intimidating here...Arrrg!"

Wan Viva raised her two hands high and growled like a Godzilla. I looked at her with no emotion. "Do I look bad?"

"Yes, you never take anything seriously".

"I'm not good at everything like you".

"You are smart". I complimented her like I never did to anyone. "But you're always fooling around. So, you look brainless than smart".

"You're so strange today. You just said I'm cute and then I'm smart". The small girl looked shy because this was new to her.

"I'd rather hear you complain about me like you always do".

"I love you".

"….."

"Ahh..." I was weird today. "I mean... meant well for you. I...oops!"

Wan Viva leaped into me for a hug. I smelled baby powder from her. I felt like I was hugging a small baby that smell like milk.

"Why are you hugging me?"

"I'm shy. I can't even make eye contact. Today you said I'm smart, cute and you just said you love me... I'm nervous".

"So you give me a hug?" I padded her back gently and laughed. "It is a strange way to show that you're shy".

"We are together for most of our lives".

"We are only 17 years old but why you are talking like we are 80".

"Not a day that I separate from you".

"That's true".

"Pleng, if you have a boyfriend or get married someday, I'm sure to be lonely". The small girl let me go and looked at me from a very close distance. "What should I do then?"

"I don't have any plans in the near future".

The small girl still looked at me. Our eyes locked for a long time as if her light brown eyes pulled me into a deep, deep unknown world for me.

How come we had this moment?

"But to be offensive".

"Ah?"

"I'll have someone before you do".