

Eleven - June

“You are literally the only person who feels that way,” Molly replied. Oh no, I wasn’t going to let her get away with throwing herself a private pity party. After all, I was the one who just got cheated on by their ance, if anyone deserved that pity party it was me.

“Don’t be silly Molly, you are irresistible. I can think of at least one person who would love you to notice him.” I replied, glancing at Dominic as I spoke. Dominic looked worried but Molly just dismissed my comment with a laugh and excused herself to go to the bathroom. Dominic watched her until she had left the room and closed the door behind her.

“How long have you been in love with her?” I asked. Dominic sighed, he looked down at his hands as he ddled with his nails. He picked up the bottle of tequila, taking a large swig before setting it down on the oor in front of him.

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“Maybe three months but I tried to shake my feelings for her. She is a were... ermm from a religious family. There is a high probability that this will end badly.” Dominic replied, staring at the bottle in front of him as though he was planning to down the whole thing. As though getting drunk and falling asleep in his own vomit was going to make this evening go better.

I never understood why people would put up obstacles when it came to love. Why did it matter if it might not work out? They could be perfect together but they would never know that if they didn’t give love a chance.

“Well I think you will be perfect together and if you don’t tell her, I will.” I replied, pulling the bottle away from him before he could get too drunk and ruin my plans. He scowled at me.

“I think you might need to give me that back if you want me to declare my undying love to Molly.” The door to his room opened just as the last word exited his mouth. His whole face blanched as he watched Molly walk into the room with a smile on her face. Stopping in the doorway, she glanced between the two of us anxiously.

“What did I do wrong now?” She asked, nibbling on her lower lip. I am sure Dominic was enjoying that, I was trying my best to hide my amusement.

“Nothing, we were just worried that you would miss the new years countdown.” Dominic replied as she sat down next to him. Molly rolled her eyes and reached for the bottle of tequila in front of me.

“There is almost half an hour left, what do you take me for?” She mumbled. Dominic shued in a little closer, leaning towards her. She took a swig from the bottle and as she placed it on the oor, her eyes met Dominic’s. I could almost feel the s****I tension from where I was sitting.

Molly has never admitted to me that she had a crush on Dominic but she didn’t really need to. She might be more subtle about it than Dominic was but I had seen her stealing glances at him when she thought he wasn’t watching. Besides, the guy was hot. He had that whole dark and mysterious thing going for him with his jaw length black hair and green eyes, not to mention a jawline so sharp you could cut yourself on it.

“I just missed you, that is all,” he replied.

“I was only gone a few minutes.” Her voice was high and breathless, she was leaning in towards him. She was staring deeply into his eyes, almost as though she was staring into his very soul. I wanted to squeal in excitement, they were going to be the cutest couple ever.

“Errmmm, I’m not.....ermm.” Molly was starting to back away, her cheeks ushed. Dominic clearly wasn’t having any of that, he quickly leaned forward and pressed his lips against hers. Molly’s whole body seemed to relax as she gave in and kissed him back.

Trying hard not to make a sound, I picked up the bottle of tequila and left the room. My work here was done, now I could go back to my room and feel sorry for myself for the rest of the evening in peace. Hopefully next year will be better because quite frankly, this year sucked!