

Two - June

Will's eyes glanced in my direction and a smile crossed his face, pulling me out of my own thoughts. Will was still the most handsome man I had ever seen when he smiled. It reminded me of how I fell in love with him in the first place. That smile had always been enough to make me go weak at the knees.

My feet seemed to move of their own accord as I crossed the wide open space between us. Will placed his empty coffee cup on the table that my parents were sitting at and walked over to me. He wrapped his arms around me and placed a chaste kiss on my cheek.

It wasn't exactly the greeting that I wanted after not seeing him for so long. I wanted him to pick me up and carry me somewhere private so he could have his way with me. My parents wouldn't like that one bit, they didn't even like it when Will and I kissed. My father would probably have an aneurysm if he knew some of the things going through my mind right now. He still saw me as his innocent little girl.

I may not have had s*x yet but me and Will had done other things together, I wasn't a frickin' nun. I would make a terrible nun, I drank far too much and I thought about s*x constantly. I would have to be punished every day. An involuntary giggle escaped my lips causing my parents to look at me suspiciously.

"I've missed you so much," Will whispered in my ear.

"I missed you too." I replied, leaning in closer and pressed my lips against his. I could tell it made Will awkward by how tense his muscles felt under my hands but I missed him so damn much. I couldn't control myself any longer.

My father cleared his throat to get our attention. Will pulled away from me and pulled me into a firm hug instead. There was a super cute blush over his cheeks that made me want to kiss him all over again.

"We should get back to the car. We have dinner reservations." My mother suggested. My father mumbled a few words in agreement then got to his feet. He took my suitcase and we all made our way out of the airport.

On the drive over to the restaurant they spoke about everything that had been going on in town since I left. I may have been away for months but there wasn't a lot of news worth talking about, not even enough to last the whole drive into town.

By the time we sat down at the table for dinner my head was already in a spin. Apparently all the people I knew from school had been very busy in my absence. Most of them were pregnant or had already had children. I shouldn't really be surprised, what else was there to do in this town anyway, my cynical inner voice joked.

"That could be us too." Will said. He smiled at me and took hold of my hand on top of the table. I glanced over at my parents, they looked happier than I had seen them in months. In fact the last time I had seen them this happy was when Will first proposed to me on Christmas day last year.

They were so upset when I told them that I wanted to go away to college. They agreed to let me go but I know they were still worried about what would happen to me. They had always been very protective of me as their only daughter.

"Yes, maybe in about five years." I suggested, laughing nervously.

"I was hoping that you would be carrying my baby by this time next year." Will replied. Now that really was a terrifying prospect, I wasn't even capable of looking after myself properly yet.