

Chapter 22:

Elle's POV:

"Elle wake up." I heard Aurora whisper into my ear. "We are going to be late for school."

"Ughhh, I don't want to go in." I whined as I rolled over to face her.

"We need to leave now otherwise I, I mean we will be late."

I raised my eyebrow, "I'm always late?"

"I know it's just that I never miss school."

"Okay fine." I said leaning in to give her a quick peck on the lips.

I got out of bed and slowly got dressed for school unlike Aurora who I could see in the corner of my eye rushing.

"There's no need to rush if we are already late." I said as I walked up behind her, snaking my hands around her waist and resting my head on her shoulder.

"I know, well it's just that I have never been late to anything before." she confessed.

"Wait really?" she nodded. "Well I knew you where up right but damn."

She didn't reply.

"Shit sorry I didn't mean too." I said as I span her around to face me.

"What I meant was that's how I used to see you but I don't see you like that anymore."

"Yeah I know, I'm just stressed about being late."

"Hey," I placed my hand on her cheek, raising her gaze, "why are you so worried about being late?" I asked.

"Oh it's nothing, I just used to get 'punished' for it."

"What do you mean punished?"

"Umm I don't really want to talk about it." she answered.

"That's okay, we better get going now anyway." I said, not wanting to push any further.

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Aurora's POV:

I have never been late to school, especially this late.

As we walk into second period together everyone turns around to look at us, this is so embarrassing.

"Girls why are you late?" are teacher questions.

Elle just casually walks over to her seat so I decide to reply.

"Umm I'm sorry it was err family issues." I lie.

Our teacher just nods her head in response so I go take my seat. As I sat down everyone turned around to look at me, for a second I thought I had something on my face, then I realised. Pretty much no one at school knows that we are together. They all then turn back around as soon as they realise that I have seen them apart from one.

Lizzie.

Anyone but her. I know that homophobic still exist (unfortunately) but I don't know any apart from her, just her face makes my skin boil. Then I hear a horrible noise, ugh she's talking to me, great.

"Sooooo you and Elle, huh?" she asked.

"Yes." I replied sternly.

"I never took you as the type of person to date someone like her." she said scowling over at Elle.

I actually want to kill this bitch.

"And what would you mean by that exactly?" I asked whilst giving her a sinister smile.

"Oh nothing really." she said as she turned back to face the front.

Well that was an interesting conversation, I played out what she said over and over again through the lesson yet I still didn't quite know what she meant by 'someone like her'.

The bell rang signalling the end of the lesson but before I could leave I just wanted to apologise for being late.

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"SHE SAID WHAT?" Elle shouted.

"Shhh" I whispered, covering her mouth. "Yeah I know I just hope that I don't have to talk to her or see her."

"I just don't get why people hate other people for loving who they love it's just not right." she pouted.

"I know baby but I can't exactly do anything about it." I said giving her a chaste kiss.

"I know." she mumbled against my lips.

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Elle's POV:

Ugh not maths, especially last period like what was the reasoning behind this, it's pure torture. I wish I had a way to leave, or do I?

I turn to face Aurora, who's next to me "follow me." I whisper into her ear.

She gave me a questioning look as I raised my hand.

"Sir I don't feel very well can I go to the nurse with Aurora?" I ask trying to sound ill.

"What the fuck are you doing?" she whispers.

Grabbing Aurora's hand we make are way to the toilets and surprisingly not the nurse's o ice. Once inside, I push Aurora against the cold bathroom tiles, connecting our lips in a searing kiss.

"Elle...fuck...we are at school." she moans.

"Do you want me to stop?" I asked whilst manoeuvring my thigh between her legs.

"I...umm...no" she moaned as I bit her bottom lip.

"Personally, I think you should stop."

I stop my actions to see who else was in the bathroom with us.

Lizzie.

I can't believe that I didn't check to see if it was empty at first, I'm so stupid.

"Personally, I think it's none of your business." I snap back.

"It kinda is considering this is literally the school toilets, people like you are just disgusting." she spat.

Aurora steps out in front of me. "People like what? People who like the same gender?" she asked, I could feel the anger radiating o of her.

"Yes." she stated, crossing her arms.

"Well people like you disgust me. I mean who are you to tell me who I can and cannot love?" she snapped.

"I never said that. I just think that you people need to keep stu like that private." she said, glaring at us.

"You know what, your closet is literally made out of glass you dumb bitch." I stated.

And with that she stormed out.

"Elle?" Aurora raised her eyebrow at me.

"What?" I shrugged.

"You can't just put people, especially people like her it takes time and eventually she will come to terms with it." she said pulling me into a hug.

"I know." I said giving her a quick peck on the cheek. "Anyone else in here?" I shouted.

No one responded.

"So where were we?" I husked into her ear.

A/N:

Sorry for the lack of smut 😊 but nevertheless I hope you guys enjoyed this chapter.

Thank youuuu for 25k.

And feel free to vote and comment xxx