

Sydney and Lizzie bonus

A/N:

Sorry again for not making Elle and Aurora endgame so I decided to give you guys a little bonus from Sydney and Lizzie being in the toilets at prom ☺

Lizzies POV:

"Wait so sir when are the prom king and queen announcements because you know I need to be there for when I when?" I asked.

"There not going to be for a while Lizzie so how about you go and busy yourself for a while and stop mithering me." he stated bluntly.

Honestly, people these days are so rude, all I was trying to do was ask a question that I needed an answer for.

As always I decided to make a scene become why not?

"Ugh you teachers don't do jack shit!" I screamed in his face before storming o to the toilets to pretend to cry.

However, I didn't know that someone had been watching me the whole time and decided to follow me in there, granted I did want people to watch what went down but I didn't want anyone to follow me. Well, maybe I did want them to follow me. Maybe I did want someone to care enough to follow me...

Sydney's POV:

A er Aurora, I didn't really know what to do with myself. I used to just admire her from afar but that changed when I decided I needed to take action and tell her how I felt. But that obviously backfired. For some reason I find myself in the same situation. But this time it's going to be di erent, I'm going to be better.

I watched the short argument go down between Lizzie and some random teacher. She looked kind of upset a erwards, so I decided this should be my chance and I should go and comfort her.

A er pushing my way through all the sweaty, hormonal bodies, I make it to the toilets. I opened the door slowly not wanting to scare her.

"Hey is everything okay?" I asked gently.

She was stood facing the mirror, pretending to fix her makeup. "Yeah everything is just tip top." she stated plainly.

"Are you sure? Because if it was you wouldn't be pretending to fix your makeup when we both know it's perfectly fine." I said as I took a step closer to her.

She turned around to face me, "why are you even asking? It's not as if you even care."

Taking another step forward, I placed my hands on either side of her, holding onto the sink counter. "But what if I hold you I did?" I rasped into her ear.

"I-I umm." she stuttered.

I took a step back and made my way into one of the cubicles. However, I didn't close the door to it just yet.

Lizzie's POV:

She le me there speechless as she walked into the disabled cubicle. I have never really felt like this. There was the sort of heat I could feel on my cheeks and this knot that was tied in my stomach and then a sort of throbbing between my legs which I have definitely never felt before.

My legs started moving towards the cubicle as if I was on autopilot and had no control over them. As I entered the space that Sydney was in I closed the door behind me. I closed the gap between Sydney and I.

"I thought you weren't into this type of stu ." she smirked.

I really wasn't but in this moment I couldn't help it.

"I'm not." I stated dryly.

I closed the gap between us even more, my hands snaked around her waist, our lips grazing against each other slightly.

"You better not tell anyone about this ever."

"I promise." she said making her lips vibrate against mine a little.

She leant in connecting our lips in a searing kiss as I closed my eyes. Her hand made its way up to my cheek and she started rubbing small circles with her thumb just in-front of my ear. Using her other hand she flipped us around so that my back was flushed against the hold tiles that caused me to realise a hiss because of the coldness.

Her lips started to plant little chaste kisses along my jawline and then down to my neck. Once she got to my neck she tugged my hair causing me to expose more of my neck to her. Her kisses became sloppier and now and again she would nip slightly. Each time she did this my breathing became heavier and faster until I couldn't suppress anymore moans.

"Ah fuck..." I panted.

She looked up at me, "I've barely even touched you?" she smirked.

She dropped onto her knees and started to li up my long skirt so that she was underneath it. Her skilled fingers tugged at the top of my thong.

"P...please." I whimpered.

And with that my thong was resting around my ankles, I li ed up each foot at a time, before kicking it o to the side. Her hand wrapped around one of my thighs and brought it over her shoulder whilst her fingers moved through my folds.

"Are you ready?" she asked, her lips vibrating against my clit.

All I could get out was a simple "yes."

Moving her head forward slightly, her tongue made circles against my sensitive bud. I moaned louder than I wanted to when her middle finger dipped into my dripping hole. She then added another finger and started to pick up the pace.

God she was good.

Her tongue was making small circles on my clit, making me loose any sense of reality. She then used her thumb to rub circles whilst she was still pounding in and out of me.

"Are you close?" she asked in a husky voice.

"So...close." I moaned.

I was about to fall over the edge when I heard the door open.

Fuck.

Sydney didn't seem to mind though as she kept going, leaving me to fall apart right in front of her. I tried to mu le my moans by biting my lip but it didn't work. I heard an awkward cough from the person that just walked in, making me aware that they knew what was happening. Sydney stood up with a smirk plastered across her smug face.

Then it hit me what I had just done. I have just had sex with a girl. A GIRL.

I just looked at her and walked out, I didn't even look at the person who was stood there staring at me, I just washed my hands.

Sydney's POV:

Once Lizzie had le the cubicle I decided to walk up behind her where she was washing her hands.

"Sydney?" a familiar voice asked.

I turned around to face Aurora, the girl I once loved.

"I umm hi." I said as I waved at her awkwardly.

She didn't say anything and just stood there with her mouth wide open.

"Aurora, I know how this looks but we were just umm helping each other with makeup." said Lizzie as her cheeks started to blush.

"I knew you weren't straight, you two were shagging in there." she stated bluntly.

"I umm please don't tell anyone." we said in unison.

"Don't worry your secret is safe with me?" she said, however I didn't believe her.

A/N:

I hoped you guys enjoyed this extra chapter but I will most likely not be writing a sequel as I had done 2 chapters but I have exams and things so I unpublished the sequel but I just don't have the time to update it so I'm sorryyyyyy xxx

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