

Chapter 7:

Aurora's POV:

"So are you going to welcome her in?" said Jake, startling me.

"Oh umm yeah, come in Elle." I said whilst I blushed remembering part of my dream from last night.

We walked to the kitchen to grab a couple of drinks and snacks before we made it up to my room. I know that I said we would be celebrating but we are just going to watch a film instead.

"Which film would you like to watch?" I asked.

"I don't mind whatever you want to watch."

We finally decided to watch Luca. I was lay down in my bed and Elle was sat up in by bed watching the film.

The film was about half way through, I think, I haven't been paying that much attention to it, when Elle decided to lay down next to me.

Oh God she's so pretty. Her hair was tucked behind her ears, which had multiple piercings that I have never really payed that much attention to. Her eyes a hazel colour. That's when I realised those same eyes were looking directly into mine.

"Get a good look princess?"

"I- I umm" my cheeks flushed with colour.

She returned back to the film. Had I really been staring at her for that long?

"They are definitely gay. Just look that them." she stated, pointing towards Luca and Alberto.

"Definitely," I agreed with her.

I mean just the way they talk to each other and ways they find time to spend with each other. For example excuses to be together, like 'celebrating getting a grade 9'. Wait, that didn't happen in the film?

~~~~~

Elle's POV:

I have never seen this film before but it's actually a pretty good film. I tend to watch films with people in and not cartoons.

Neither of us talked much during the film, but I noticed that she wasn't really paying much attention to the film but more to me.

As the film was getting to the end, Aurora had fallen asleep. Her arms slowly wrapped around me as if they were meant to be there.

\*GAY PANIC\*

Okay. Okay. All I have to do is stay calm and just lay still, it's not as if it's rocket science. Ugh, where do I put my arms? Do I just place them around her?

As Aurora fell into a deeper sleep, her breathing became a soothing rhythm. Which slowly but surely caused me to also dri into a deep sleep.

~~~~~

Aurora's POV:

I swear I just had the strangest dream (wouldn't be the first time), that I fell asleep in Elle's arms.

My eyes fluttered open.

It wasn't a dream.

Shit, what do I do? Do I just play it o and go back to sleep?

As I became more awake, I noticed that Elle also had her arms around me and that it wasn't just me holding onto her. She looked so peaceful as she slept.

Brain, stop that.

OH NO. She's awake.

"Oh umm sorry." she apologised, even though I have no idea what she is apologising for.

I stared at her blankly and confused.

Elle then motioned with her eyes to how close we are to each other. I quickly moved myself to my side of the bed away from her arms, losing the sense of warmth that she provided.

"It's fine." I stated.

It's really not fine though. I knew that I kinda liked her more than a friend but to fall asleep in her arms, no that's something. We are meant to be enemies, not lovers, my life isn't a story book.

I looked over towards my alarm clock realising that it is 11:00 am. I never sleep in this late. I decide that I should go and get changed and shower.

"Oh shit, I'm sorry." I hear from behind me whilst I'm getting changed.

I turn around to face her in just my underwear, whilst my wet hair is dripping down my back. I have no idea where this boost of confidence came from.

"It's okay."

I waited for a reply but she said nothing, she just stared. I followed her gaze down to my boobs. Was she really looking at my boobs right now? I'm not complaining but still. I coughed trying to get her attention. She looked up at me her cheeks filled with a rosey pink.

"I- I'm sorry"

"Stop apologising."

"Oh okay." she said interrupting me.

"Stop apologising," I said again, " and just do what you want."

AHHHHHHHHHH. WHY DO I HAVE ALL THIS CONFIDENCE?

And with that, she took a step closer. I could feel her hot breath on my face, we were so close I swear that she could probably hear my heart beating. She didn't move, so I thought it was probably okay to touch her face. Her skin was as so as it looked, white and smooth as freckled porcelain. My eyes on her, hers on me, and both of us breathing, watching, tired of waiting. Elle closed her eyes, but mine are still open. I want to close my eyes, but I don't trust her not to leave me standing here. Finally, I closed my eyes, her lips capturing mine. She kissed me slowly and gently. The world around me crumbling into oblivion as our lips moved in sync. I don't know whether we have been kissing for 5 minutes or 5 hours. All I know is that no one exists around us. She kissed me long and so , and when she pulled away, she touched my bottom lip with her thumb. Then she le me there standing speechless by myself in my bathroom. She didn't even say goodbye...

A/N:

Hey guys, I'm not dead (sorry to disappoint). Sorry it took me a while to update. Hope you enjoyed the kiss.

Also I have to go back to school next week and I am not looking forward to it. How am I pansexual yet hate everyone?

I promise to update soon besties xxx