

One

I stood at the foot of the bed and admired the wedding dress spread out on it. I was nally marrying the love of my life tomorrow. I worked hand in hand with the designers to nally bring my dream into reality Every detail and pattern on the dress was just as I had imagined.

I hopped in excitement and was about to call my ancee when the door to my room burst open.

“Oh my gosh is this the dress?”, she asked, her voice equally matching mine.

“I know, isn't it beautiful?”I asked, holding her hands in mine.

“Oh, my dear cousin, it is beautiful. You will be the most beautiful bride the world has ever seen tomorrow “, she smiled. I grew up as an only child and my father was always working, so I would get lonely sometimes. I was excited when Sarah and her mother moved in with us, even though we are just cousins she is like a sister to me and her mother is like my own.

“Thank you”, I smiled and said.

“So I brought over some stuff that I want to show you?”, she excitedly clapped her hands. I then noticed the bag at the foot of the bed. She lifted the bag and spilled its contents on the carpet and I couldn't help but blush when I saw what the things were.

“Don't act so innocent, you'll be getting married soon”, Sarah teased, making me look away in fear that she'll see how embarrassed I was. Even though though I have never been with a man I am much aware of how the whole process goes. I've read about it in novels and seen it in movies. Sara too spares no chance in sharing about the times she's been with men I've even seen her with some of the good-looking security guards here.

I have always waited to do it with the perfect guy and David is that special someone. I was happy when he said he would wait until we got married.

“Sarah! Don't you dare corrupt my innocent Clara”, my aunt interrupted walking in just in time to save me from embarrassment.

“She's not a child anymore besides she is getting married soon!”, Sarah said and rolled her eyes at her mother.

“Don't worry sweetheart “, my aunt smiled and tucked my hair behind my ear “It will come naturally, you don't have to worry about anything”, she said as her lips curved up into a gentle smile.

After talking for a few hours and going over the nal details of the wedding my aunt and cousin left. I couldn't help but stare at the mannequin that adorned my wedding dress.

My thoughts were then interrupted by a gentle knock at the door. I went and opened it and there stood the love of my life, David.

“Don't look at the dress it's bad luck!”, I screamed and covered his face with my hands.

“I thought you only have bad luck when you see the bride in the dress”, he chuckled.

“I don't care! I want the rst time you see it is when I walk down the aisle in it”, I blushed and said.

“Okay ne as you wish my love”, he chuckled and crushed his lips into mine. His hand that tried to pry away my hands from covering him now made its way around my waist. “I can't wait for the moment you become mine, my wife”, he said making my heart go into a frenzy.

I too couldn't wait to be his wife, I haven't slept a wink just in anticipation of my big day.