

Chapter 25:

Elle's POV:

I was meant to be back over an hour ago but I got a little distracted.

I slowly opened the door, trying to make sure that it didn't make a sound. Seeing that the lights were off, I knew that they had gone to bed and wouldn't question where I have been. Once I had made my way upstairs, I decided that it would be risky to have a shower so I just used some baby wipes.

After I had got changed my phone vibrated next to me as I got into bed.

Aurora: goodnight <3

Me: sweet dreams <3

In all honesty if I had remembered that I had school the next day I probably wouldn't have taken that detour last night but I'd do it again, oops.

"I didn't here you come home last night?" my mum questioned as I opened the door to leave.

"I umm yeah sorry, I was a little later than usual sorry." I said trying to give a sorry smile type thing.

"Okay as long as you were safe." she said wiggling her eyebrows at me.

I mentally face palmed.

"Ugh gross mum and anyway how many times do I have to tell you, I'm a lesbian." I said slightly agitated.

"Well I don't know what you kids get up to these days, heaven knows about them pro nuns." she said tossing her arms into the air.

"I think you mean pronouns." I stated slightly confused.

She scowled at my answer so I took it as a hint to leave before she turned me to stone.

"Hey." smiled Aurora as she pulled me into a hug just before class.

"Hey."

"Sooooo last night..." she smirked.

Oh God. If I'm totally honest I don't even know what was happening with leaves and shit, I mean leaves? c'mon. I was probably just really horny or something but never again.

"Yeah last night." I stated, not really wanting to talk about it.

"Hey what's wrong." she said, her eyes trying to find mine.

"Nothing, I just I dunno, I guess I wasn't like really into that whole thing."

"You weren't?" a look of sadness flashed over her eyes, "I'm sorry. We can just do other stuff instead but I think it was a more spur of the moment kind of thing?"

I nodded.

"You are okay though right? Like you would tell me if you weren't?." she asked.

"Yeah I'm fine, just tired."

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Aurora's POV:

Elle has been really quiet recently but she won't tell me what is bothering her, I just feel like I might've pushed her a little too far last night or I have done something to upset her. It's probably the second one if I'm honest.

**Elle: pls can u come over xxx**

**Me: yhyh sure :)**

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"Umm hi." I said nervously.

"You can just like sit on the sofa or something", she said as she closed her front door, "I just wanted to talk to you about..."

Shit, I knew she was gonna break up with me.

"No it's okay you don't need to say it, I know. I mean as much as I like spending time with you we just aren't right for each other," my eyes started to fill up with water slightly, "but I don't want you to think that I regret the time that I spent with you because I haven't and I think that we should both just use this as a life experience and move on. Like we are still both young and have our whole lives ahead of us and it's not as if either of us really know what love even is." I let out a sigh of relief.

I needed to do this, I needed to do this before her so that she didn't rip my heart out into a million pieces.

"Prom," tears now streaming down her face, "I wanted to ask you to prom and I wanted to talk about how we could have matching dresses but not identical ones and how we could've been the hottest couple there..."

I fucked up.

"but obviously I was wrong, no delusional, to think that someone like you would ever be able to love someone like me, in fact love someone at all, you heartless monster."

"Hey Elle, I didn't mean it I-" I stuttered

"No, you can't not mean something like that. Just get out."

"Elle please."

"Aurora I said get out." she said whilst escorting me to the front door.

"Bye."

\*SLAM\*

What am I supposed to do now.

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Elle's POV:

How could I have been screwed over that badly? How could I have fallen for her, her out of all people.

Sometimes I just wish that I was someone else.

I'd give anything to be someone else;

To be pretty,

To be smart,

To be good at sport,

To be straight,

To not be a disappointment.

It's not as if I let anyone down apart from myself, out of all the people I need to look out for, I need to be number one.

She probably didn't even care about me, she probably just used me as some sick social experiment. I mean yeah we had some good times but honestly all she used me for was sex. I guess her ex wasn't very good in the downstairs department, he gave off shrimp dick vibes anyway.

I knew that our relationship wasn't great but I still loved her, but apparently she never loved me.

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A/N:

**Hey guys sorry I haven't updated in nearly a month but I just didn't have any inspiration or anything, I also have my mocks now as well so I might not update for like 3 weeks or so, so I'm sorry in advance.**

**Anyway, I hoped that you kinda enjoyed this chapter even tho it was a sad one xxx**