

Chapter 27:

Aurora's POV:

Ugh I literally can't find any nice dresses to wear to prom. They are either basic and ugly and I don't do either of those things.

"What about this one?" Jake asked me.

Lately we have become a lot closer and he has been helping me with my plan to win Elle back.

"It's too just, I dunno." I sighed.

"I'm taking that as a no then?"

I nodded.

I normally love shopping but this, this was taking way too long.

"This one?"

"No." I shouted without even turning around to look at the dress.

"Are you sure?" he asked.

I turned around to look at the dress that he was holding up.

HOLY SHIT.

It's actually 'perfect'. Well I say that but I can pull anything o these days.

"I think it's the one." I tell my brother as I make my way to the dressing rooms.

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Elle's POV:

"I don't even know if I should go to prom." I sighed.

"What? You have to go to prom, everyone goes to prom." Talia said.

"Exactly, everyone."

"Yeah that's what I said, it means that you will be able to find a new girlfriend or maybe even a sneaky link?" she asked as she wiggled her eyebrows.

Honestly, all I can think about is her. The way she smiled. The way her laugh sounded. The way her eyes would sparkle.

"I don't think Im going to find anyone new before prom and it's kind of sad to go by yourself," I sighed, "soooo I'm probably not going to go."

"Probably?" she asked, "so there is a chance you might?"

"You are really starting to get in my nerves."

"But that's why you love me." she grinned.

"Meh not really, but do you know who I do love?" I asked.

"Don't you dare say Aurora." she looked at me sternly.

But I do still love her...

"P no, Alycia Debnam-Carey ugh absolute bae."

I joked well not really joking because she is a sexy beast.

"Girl, I knew you were going to say some shit like that." she rolled her eyes. "But seriously I need you to go to prommmmm."

"Give me one good reason."

"Well, I need someone to take photos of me and Lucas and and also umm I can't go without my best friend that's just wrong." she hu ed.

"Okay fine I'll go but I'm not going to spend loads on a dress or the mask."

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Aurora's POV:

"Right so now I have the dress whats next?" I asked my brother.

If I'm honest I'm not even sure why I even agreed to this plan. Like what if Elle doesn't even go to prom?

"Well the rest is kind of up to you." he stated.

It was literally his idea ugh.

"It was your plan, dumbass."

"Right erm, ah how about I get the DJ person to play a slow song when you have pulled aside Elle to have a conversation with her outside under the gazebo?" he asked.

"I guess that could work but what if she doesn't even go to prom?"

"Don't worry I had that covered."

"What do you mean you have it covered? DON'T TELL ME YOU ARE GOIMG TO KIDNAP HER?"

"What no, I asked Lucas to make sure Talia made Elle go."

I didn't know he was friends with Lucas?

"So how do you know Lucas? And why would he agree to help you? To help me?" I asked.

"Well you know how I never seem to stay in a relationship with a girl, it's because..."

"Because what?"

"I'm gay." he blurted out.

"Wait, why didn't you tell me this before?" I asked him.

"Well I d-didn't know whether you would accept me."

"Did you forget that we are trying to win back my girf?"

"No I just I don't know, I should've told you sooner."

"Well I proud of you." I said as I pulled him into a hug.

Honestly, even though the worlds accepts people more now for who they are there are still people out there like Lizzie and I really hope that he never has to deal with people like her.

"I umm thanks." he smiled as he pulled away from the hug.

"Does that mean you're seeing Lucas?"

"Yes well sort of..."

"What do you mean sort of?" I asked.

"Well he's dating Talia at the moment so our relationship is a secret at the moment."

I thought that he said he was going with him to prom?

"Aren't you going to prom with him?"

"I- umm yes because he said that we will and that he will break up with Talia before."

"Will Talia be okay with this?"

I highly doubt she will.

"They haven't been dating for too long..."

"YOU LIL HOME WRECKER!"

"When you say it like that it makes me sound bad and anyway we were hooking up before they were together anyway."

"If you say so," I rolled my eyes.

SHIT. I don't have a mask to match my dress, for fuck sake.

"We may have forgotten to get masks."

"Don't worry lil sis I already got you yours." he stated proudly.

"Yeah but is it ugly?"

"Ugly? I have great taste."

"Just because you're gay does not mean you have good fashion sense."

"Damn, who told you that you had fashion sense?"

"My mirror." I stated, flicking my hand up to look at my nails.

"Fucking freak." he muttered underneath his breath.

"Did you just call me a freak?" I asked pretending to be shocked.

"Erm no?" he said as he ran out o the lounge.

Tomorrow better go well, I'm really not up for making a fool out of myself even more than I do usually.

A/N:

Sorry I haven't updated in a while it was because my sister drove over my nan and then reversed back over her to apparently make sure she was truely dead so I've been in mourning :(

jk

I'm just lazy and haven't been bothered to update recently. But I hope you enjoyed this chapter and I'm thinking about writing a new wattpad as this one is about to end :(but it's going to be about a female assassin so it should be good maybe?

Also feel free to vote or comment xxx