

Chapter 29:

Elle's POV:

I can't believe she just let me here, it was her idea to come to prom in the first place and now she's letting me, the audacity. Well to be honest she did just run off crying because of her boyfriend dancing with his boyfriend, but I did warn her it was a bad idea to come but did she listen? No. She wanted to be crowned prom queen.

As I'm getting a drink, by myself might I add, I felt a bitter breeze hit my back causing me to shiver. However this bitterness felt familiar, even though it was cold and bitter it brought me a warm and cozy feeling as one I had felt many times before with... her...

Eww brain, that's your ex shut up.

"Hey..." I heard a girl call out behind me.

I slowly turned around on my heels to discover this mystery girl. However, deep down I know exactly who's face I'm going to see.

"Hi?" I asked, slightly uneasy about this situation.

"Hey, oh sorry I already said hi," she laughed awkwardly, " I umm was just wondering if you like wanted to have a quick chat?"

"No," I blurted out.

Shit. Why did I say that?

Not knowing what to do next I sped off through the dance floor which was crowded by horny teenagers.

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Aurora's POV:

"Hey, oh sorry I already said hi," I laughed awkwardly, " I umm was just wondering if you like wanted to have a quick chat?"

She looked really pretty in this moment, the lighting complemented her features really well.

I miss her.

"No," she blurted out before she ran off.

Well that did not go as I imagined it would. But who am I kidding, after the awful things I said to her I shouldn't be surprised she doesn't want to talk to me.

"You look a little lonely," smirked Ezra.

Not this motherfucker again.

"What do you want?" I asked dryly.

"Now that your done with that whole 'I'm a lesbian and I hate men phase' that you would want to come back to me." He stated with a stupid smirk plastered across his face.

"Erm what the fuck, why would I want you? Waittttt does no one want you now that they know your a cheating scumbag, shame." I said as I rolled my eyes.

"But we could be lonely together." he started to plead.

"Aww are you begging now," I cooed, "I guess you never changed, always begging me to peg you."

"YOU SWORE YOU WOUOD NEVER TALK ABOUT THAT IN PUBLIC." He shouted at me.

"Careful you don't want to make a scene." I said calmly as I gave him a spiteful peck on the cheek before walking outside.

I think I need to scrub my lips with bleach now, I'm not even kidding.

It was cool outside compared to the hot and stuffy dance floor. It was also peaceful, there was only faint sounds from the music inside.

I decided to walk over to the wooden gazebo, there was someone already there but I'm sure their alone for the same reason I want to be alone.

"Tough night?" I asked as I went to stand beside them, staring off into the distance.

"Something like that..." she answered.

She.

Fuck, how did I not realise it was Elle, I'm actually so dumb sometimes.

I turned to face her, "Elle I'm so sorry about everything..."

"I know," she stated.

"I just wish everything could go back to the way it was." I sighed.

"Do you?" she asked but before I could answer she carried on, "do you really want it to go back to what it was? Our relationship was barely a relationship, I don't even know your middle name for fuck sake. We literally never did anything together but when we did we would just end up fucking. But don't get me wrong the sex was good, it was so good but a relationship should be more than that. A relationship needs communication, it needs that level of trust so that you can feel like you can talk to them about anything and quite frankly we had none of that." she sighed.

"It's Rose." I stated, trying to hold my tears back.

"What?" she asked harshly.

"My umm my middle name is Rose, Aurora Rose Hill." I said as a tear rolled down my cheek before I quickly wiped it away.

"Are you being serious right now," she snapped, "this is literally what I meant, you weren't even listening to what I was saying."

I didn't know what to say. I just stood there for a moment staring blankly into her eyes.

"I'm sorry," I apologised, "I just don't know how to handle these types of situations."

"And why is that? Is it because your daddy's little princess and he does everything for you?" she mocked.

"I- umm no, how could you say that?" I stuttered. "I know I never told you exactly what happened but you know what I need to tell someone and considering I probably won't have to see you again I might as well say it now." I took a deep breath, "he abused me okay? physically and mentally." I couldn't help the streams of tears that were now running down my face.

"Aurora I'm so sorry, I didn't know." she said as she pulled me into a hug.

I pulled away, "no you don't get to do that you can't just comfort me when I pulled the dad card you should be mad at me for everything I did to you. I put you through so much and I'm so sorry."

"I know that you're sorry but it wasn't your fault that you don't understand love I mean you have never been shown it by your parents, the very people who are meant to love you unconditionally."

"I'm sorry I couldn't love you."

"I know." she said as she pulled me into another hug. "I mean maybe us not being together is a good thing-"

I pulled away and raised my eyebrow.

"Well what I'm trying to say Princess is that you can't love someone else if you can't love yourself."

Everything she said made sense but I don't know how to even start loving myself.

"W-what if I can't?"

"Can't what? she asked.

"What if I can't ever love myself?"

"You will I promise."

"So if I do start to love myself, we could get back together?" I asked looking up into her eyes.

"We shall see." she stated as she gently kissed my forehead.

A/N:

**Hoped you guys enjoyed this last chapter and I'm sorry that I didn't give you a happy ending but I didn't want this story to be too predictable.**

**Also I'm still debating whether to start a new story or make a sequel, what are your thoughts??**