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OK, this got seriously out of hand! From the very beginning, I only meant this to be the first two rows. Oh well, Enjoy xD Förstår dessutom inte varför jag envisas med att skriva på engelska när jag uppenbarligen är svensk

You're the prettiest that way

"Hi, how's it going today?", he asked.

"Well, like you give an honest damn about that!", I replied.

He got sad and walked away and I realized I'd been too hard on him.

"Wait!", I shouted, running after my old friend like crazy, because he had always been a fast walker. He stopped, turned around and looked at me with those oh-so blue eyes that always made me wonder why I was so rude towards this person who held me so dear. The expression on his face scared me. I slowed down and started walking instead.

"What?", he asked, angry from my harsh reply. I didn't say anything until I stood an arm's length away from him.

"I'm sorry", I said, "I'm so very sorry." My eyes were clouded with tears. "I shouldn't have said that." I stared at him and I saw a little smirk sneak up on his face. My heart started beating a little faster and I had this tingling feeling in my palms and in my stomach.

"I've always been weak for you", he said. His frown was completely gone now. I could see his hand reaching towards me and landing on my cheek. He then took a step forward. He stood so close that I could smell his peppermint breath. He let his hand make its way down to my neck, pulled my chin upwards with his thumb, bent down a bit and kissed me. After a few seconds he pulled away, looked me deeply in the eye, smiled and wiped away the tears that kept rolling down my cheeks.

"Smile", he said. "You're the prettiest that way." I could barely hear him. I was so busy thinking about what he'd just done and how soft his lips were. I gathered some courage and put my arms around his neck and kissed him. Just so our lips met, just to make him realize that if he wanted to, I'd have nothing against it. Then I leaned against his chest. He froze. I started to pull away and took my arms down, thinking I had done something wrong.

"Stay", he said. "I want to stay like this for a while." I giggled into his shirt and played a bit with his hair. We stayed like that for a couple of minutes. Quiet. He smelled of cats, coffee and peppermint. I didn't think that there was another place where I'd rather be. I then put my hands on his back and began stroking it.

"Don't", he said. I didn't stop. "Please." He put his hands on my waist. His action made the butterflies in my stomach twirl around even more. I looked up on his face, wanting to see what kind of expression he had. I didn't get the chance to look at it properly though because as soon as he saw my head tilting upwards he basically attacked me with kisses. His tongue forced itself into my mouth and started what felt like a wrestling game between a very strong and aggressive one versus a weak one. He grabbed my waist even harder and I could tell that I'd be having bruises once I woke up the day after. I pinched him. He flinched and interrupted his tongue wrestling. He pulled away and released his grip of my waist. He breathed deeply.

"I'm sorry", he said. "I'm sorry." I just smiled at him.

"It's okay", I said, "Very few possess the power to be able to resist me." He laughed hearty and apologized yet another time. This time for not being powerful enough.

"So, uhm...", I said awkwardly, "what are we?"

"What do you mean?", he asked and scowled.

"I mean.... Are we still just frie...."

"How on earth can you believe that I want to be anything but your boyfriend after that kiss?" He laughed.

He took my face between his hands and kissed me in a way that made me think I'd never want to breath again. Kissing him would be everything I'd ever want to do. When he let my lips go we both gasped for air.

"I love you", he said, glancing into my brown eyes. "I love you and nothing will ever change that." I giggled and hugged him tightly. If I'd let myself, I would've said 'Thank you', but I didn't.

"Oh, you do?" I asked him while smiling. My voice was subdued by his warm body. "Well, good thing I love you too, then."

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