The best day of my life

Von abgemeldet

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I'd really like to kill that person, which I guess is Saehara, who suggested to play 'Ice and Snow' at the school festival. And all the others who wanted me to be the protagonist.

The FEMALE protagonist.

I let out a sigh for the hundredth time this morning. Saehara said we need to do yet another rehearsal, that means I have to wear the wig and that dress, some girls of my class made, again.

I'm sitting on a chair, my chin resting on my hand, and watch the dress-wearing Saehara order other students around.

Suddenly the classroom door swings open. I turn my head and for one second I thought Dark is standing in the doorframe. I just can't get used to see Hiwatari-kun in that costume. But I have to admit he looks really... good in it.

I roll my eyes and burry my face into my crossed arms, lying on the desk in front of me.

I really have to make up my mind. This feeling I have, every time I look at Hiwatari-kun, it confuses me so much. I have no clue what it means. And that makes me worry.

I even caught myself staring at him one time in maths class. My eyes were practically glued to the blue haired boy, with his deep blue, ocean like eyes, and an ivory skin...

A hand on my shoulder brings me out of my thoughts and I stare into the before mentioned eyes. I blink a few times before opening my mouth.

"Hiwatari-kun. What is it?"

"Saehara-kun said we have to start rehearsal now." With that he turns around and

walks to the stage. I sigh and get up to follow him.

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We did that one scene over and over again, until Saehara was finally at least a bit content with the result. I jump off the stage and make my way to the changing room, to get out of this awful dress.

I arrive there and lock the door behind me, taking off the wig. I sit down on a bench, when I hear someone knocking on the door. I shuffle over and open it, to see Hiwatari-kun standing there.

"What are you doing here?" I ask, a bit puzzled.

"I have to change my clothes, too. I'm not the one who's supposed to walk around in clothes like these."

With that he casts me a weird smirk and I turn around to sit back down onto the bench. He walks past me, takes off the wig and starts unbuttoning his black shirt.

I try my best not to look at him, concentrating on my shoes. I get up to take off the dress, but somehow I can't reach the zipper on the back of it. I hear a sound behind me and the next second I can feel Hiwatari-kun's breath against my neck and his fingers start to fumble with the zipper.

"Let me help you." I start blushing furiously while he pulls down the zipper.

"Th... thank you," I stutter.

He pulls the dress over my shoulders and it lands on the floor, the silky fabric pooling around my ankles. Thank god I always wear my pants under the dress...

I can hear the blue-eyed boy move again and suddenly I feel his hand on my right hip.

"Lift your feet," he demands and I obey, while he takes the dress, gets up and lies it neatly over the back of a chair standing nearby.

I turn around, still blushing, my arms crossed in front of my bare chest. I avoid to look into his eyes, but I can still feel him staring at me. His shirt is half opened and his hair tousled, because of the wig he just took off. He wears black pants riding low on his lean hips.

I swallow hard.

Why does he have to look so good? No, more than good. He's gorgeous.

I want clarity. Now.

I have to know what this feeling deep inside of me is.

I lift my head to meet his eyes, looking at him sternly. I approach him quickly, swing my arms around his neck and seal his lips with mine. His eyes widen and I can feel his lips shaking against my own. Soon I can feel his hands move to my hips, caressing my side with his thumb.

He returns the kiss and I just can't believe how good it feels.

But, is this how it's supposed to be?

Why am I not in love with one of the Harada twins? Or with any other GIRL at that. Why do I have to like a guy?

I pull away hesitantly, and back away from the boy, staring at me questioningly.

"What?" he asks, the hurt and fear of rejection clearly audible.

"I'm sorry. It was so... incredible... but we can't do this. It's... it's wrong."

With that I start sobbing and turn around to run out of the room. Just run away.

But Hiwatari grabs my wrist and it doesn't seem like he wants to let go any time soon. I hang my head and go on sobbing quietly.

Why am I so stupid? I should really start thinking before I act.

"How can love be wrong?" he asks.

Such a simple question, but it makes me realize something.

Yes, I do love Hiwatari-kun. And I know that he loves me back.

What better thing could happen to you, than having the person you love loving you back?

I turn around and lunge at the puzzled boy, knocking him nearly off his feet. I hug him as close as possible, taking in the warmth and sweet scent coming from his body.

Suddenly he lifts me up and my feet lose contact with the floor. I move my legs around him and cross my ankles behind his back.

He looks up to look me into the eyes and I have to smile. I've never been that happy my whole life. I play with some strands of his light blue hair and lean down to give him a quick kiss.

His mouth moves down to kiss my chin, then he licks down my throat, stopping at my collarbone. He looks up at me again, the edges of his lips twitch and a small smile forms on his beautiful lips.

"We should get dressed, it wouldn't be good if somebody walk in on us."

My eyes widen and I gasp. I totally forgot that the door isn't locked.

I slip out of Hiwatari's arms, give him one last quick kiss and start to get dressed in high speed.

"Ready!" I smile at him and he returns it, grabbing his bag. "You wanna come home with me?" I ask him hopefully.

"I'd love to," he answers and a few minutes later we leave the dressing room, a big smile on my face.

This bad day turns out to be one of the best days of my life.

Tbc