

"Show time."

He grabbed my wrist and spun me around, knocking my back onto the lockers. The smooth, cold surface dug into my spine. The air felt quieter, and I realized that everyone around us went dead silent. Watching us.

He was still holding onto my wrist, and he pinned it to the wall while stringing his left arm around my waist. I felt his warm breath on my ear and slightly shivered. His shoes touched the sides of my feet, caging me in. The fingers that were holding my wrist let go and instead entwined between my own fingers, his cold rings brushing over my warm skin. The scent of mint and cologne washed over me, and I felt my cheeks slightly redden.

I stared into his brown eyes with small flecks of gold I've never really noticed before while he licked his lips and glanced around my face. His hair touched my forehead as he leaned forward to brush his lips over the tip of my ear. "I missed you yesterday," he murmured while my breath hitched. His hand that was around my waist lifted up to brush a strand of my hair to behind my ear.

I heard some gasps which reminded me that we weren't alone. *Right, this is just an act. So why does it feel so real?*

That was a sneak peak of the book I'm writing! I'm actually really excited :D

So, obviously, it's gonna be a romance, specifically in high school.

Just fyi IT'S GOING TO BE REALLY, REALLY CLICHÉ.

Like *really cliché*.

Like honestly I can't even tell you how cliché it's gonna be because it is *so* cliché.

It's probably gonna take a while before I upload the first chapter, I'm still writing it.

But basically, watch out for it!

Love you babes <3