

ffvc

1. First Name
2. First Name
3. First Name

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It's as if though time has stopped. They're so close they can hear each other's heart beats, thumping loudly in the still night. Niall looks at her, the dark of the night contrasting against his white wisps of breath. Niall smiles at her and leans in, intentions pure with only a quick goodnight kiss in mind. He presses her lips to hers, but one thing leads to another and their mouths are parting, tongues slipping through and teeth nibbling. Niall's hands are around _____ First name _____ waist, her hands at the back of his head pulling each other closer, needing more.

They're crushed against each other, _____ First name _____ slowly being pushed towards the brick wall. They pull apart for air, Niall's hair slightly tousled and cheeks flushed with a gigantic grin on his face. _____ First name _____ giggles are just how incredibly sexy he looks and pulls out her keys to open the front door. She slips her hand into Niall's and leads him inside,.