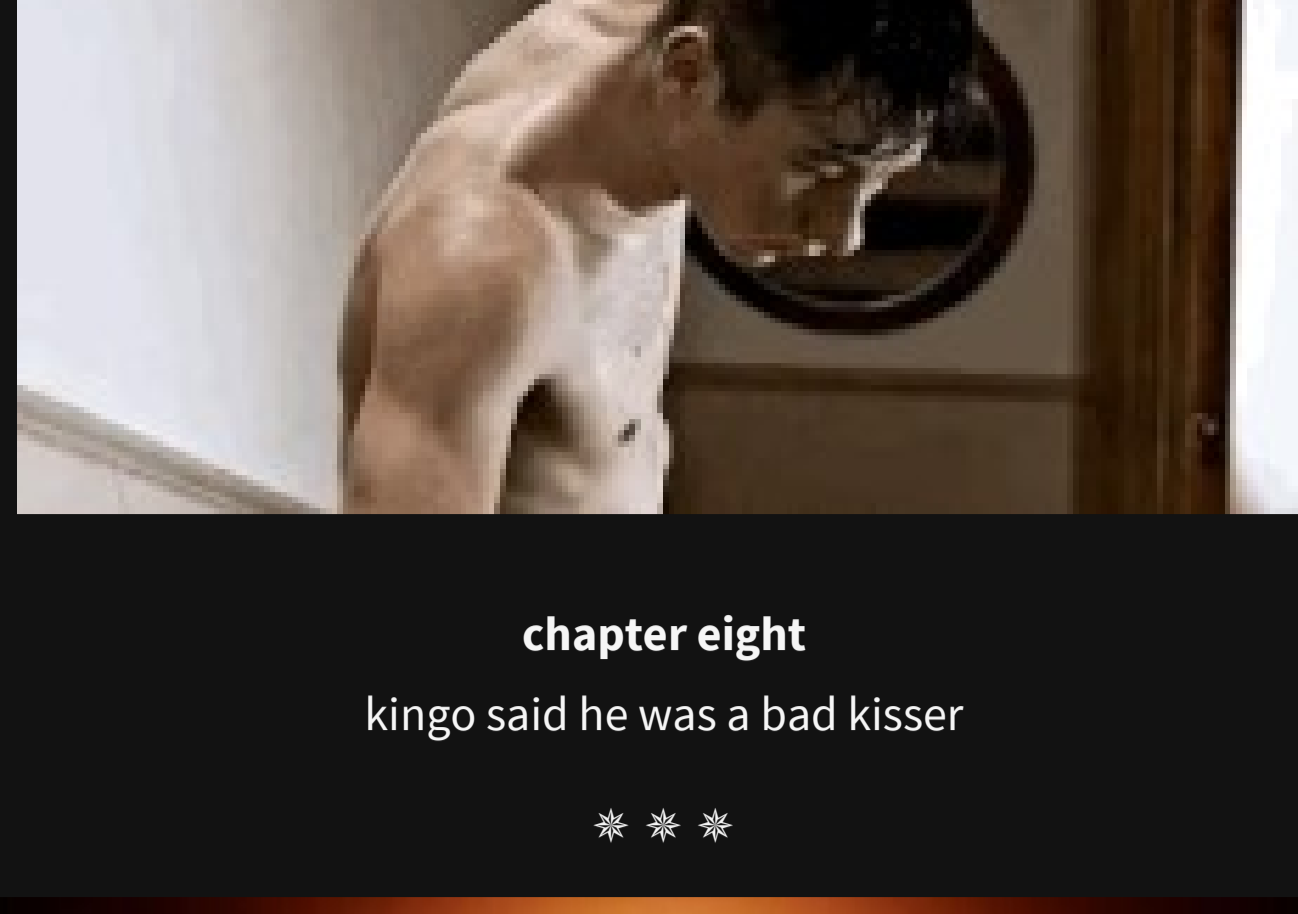


008 kingo said he was a bad kisser



chapter eight kingo said he was a bad kisser

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Arden gagged at the sight of Ikaris and Sersi kissing in front of her.

Everyone erupted into 'awws' and huge grins making her lightly tap her palm with her fingertips in order to be nice. It was sort of their wedding a er all.

The feeling of someone's hip bumping against hers before retracting caused her to turn her head to see who it was.

"You okay?" Gilgamesh asked making Thena look down at her in concern at the sound of his voice.

"Kissing is gross," she muttered, looking over at Druig.

Gil let out a small hum, looking from Arden to Druig before looking at Thena. The two shared a knowing look as Arden shook her head as if to rid of certain thoughts.

Making a wise choice, the two didn't bring up the longing look she gave the boy eating peacefully a few ways from them. Two other eternal's weren't as wise. . . unfortunately

"What happened?" Phastos butt in.

"I kissed Druig," she whispered.

"You kissed Druig?" Kingo asked, a little too loudly making Arden's heart stop beating entirely, not realizing she said that out loud.

"Shut up!" she whisper shouted with pure panic laced in her voice.

"Ah!"

"Can you guys be quiet?" Sprite asked, turning around to look at the five.

"We didnt say anything," Gilgamesh said, pointing to him and Thena.

"She's like a grumpy old lady," Arden whispered to them making them all nod their head.

Arden felt a hand lace through hers and before she could look to see who it was, she was being dragged through the group.

"Woah!" she exclaimed before bumping into Makkari who then bumped into Druig.

The two looked at her as she was being dragged away by Kingo, nothing but fear present on her face.

"Where are you guys going?" Ajak asked the three.

Arden quickly looked over at Phastos, who was also being dragged along, before looking back at Ajak.

"Im being kidnapped!" she exclaimed, holding out her other hand dramatically. "Help!"

"Congrats to the couple!" Kingo spoke louder than her before tugging her away with more strength.

* * *

"No because now," she exclaimed. "Im all in panic mode! You guys put me in panic mode! I was doing so fine, going on a stealing spree with Makkari this morning and not thinking of this at all and now, now I'm overthinking it!"

"How the heck did I go from nothinking to overthinking?! Where was the normal thinking?!"

"Okay Arden, I think you should calm down," Phastos spoke so ly.

"Calm down? You want meto calm down," she laughed. "You guys started bombarding me with questions and saying, 'oh he must be a bad kisser if you didnt kiss'. No! It wasn't a bad kiss!"

"That would be great that you calmed down, yes," Kingo said.

"Because now you're screaming and you're always so. . .not screaming."

"I can't calm down!" she spoke. "I don't know what's going on with my emotions, its all thump thump thump and no breathing and."

"Do you know what she's saying," Kingo asked.

"Not anymore no," Phastos said. "You shouldn't have said he was a bad kisser."

"Well if she didn't like it and wanted to run away a er it must've been bad no?"

"Maybe kissing just isn't her thing," he o ered. "Besides, she said she didnt run away, he walked her to the domo a er."

"Where she then proceeded to lay down and think about everything they said and did together," Kingo said. "I bet she cried."

"I think I'm going to throw up," she said, her voice back to her normal tone.

"Oh god- please don't," Phastos groaned knowing he was going to be the one to clean it.

"I might."

"Ay what's with all the noise," Druig asked, walking into the room with Sprite by his side.

Arden stared at him before looking to the other two in front of her.

"I think I amgoing to throw up," she whispered to them.

"Dont do it," Phastos warned, a stern look on his face.

"Im gonna do it," she replied.

"You won't."

"I will."

"Is that a knife in your pants or are you happy to see me," Druig joked, looking at the bump in her pants.

"It's a knife," she grinned, pulling it out. "I stole it."

"You keep knives in your pants?!" Kingo exclaimed.

"And you don't?" she sco ed, moving to lay down on the ground.

"I think that's very unsafe and you can get seriously hurt," Phastos said.

"It's very e ective though," Sprite spoke up.

"Okay but have you even met Arden?" Kingo replied. "She's like a walking injury."

"Listen I may not have died yet unfortunately" Arden spoke from her fetal position on the ground. "But at least I'm dying on the inside."

"I don't think that's good," Phastos muttered.

"Arden," Druig spoke. "Are you alright?"

"Obviously she is," Phastos told him. "Look at her, all jumping around and clearly noton the verge of screaming her head o."

"Oh my gosh guys," Arden spoke, shooting up into a sitting position and refusing to look at Druig (who was shooting a dirty look at Phastos). "You guys should help me fake my death so I can see who will cry about it or not."

"Arden no," Kingo sighed.

"Arden yes," she grinned, momentarily forgetting about the pure panic she was in two seconds ago.

"Arden can I talk to you?" Druig butt in, shi ing from one foot to the other.

"No," she said, laying on her back as the panic returned.

Druig walked over to her, hands behind his back and long smooth strides, she practically could mimic him exactly from how many times she's took note of his walk. He came to a stop and looked down at her with a smile before holding his hand out.

She stared at it, crossing her arms to hide her own hands and turning away from him.

"What are they doing," Kingo whispered to Phastos.

Phastos just shrugged in response, watching as Kingo acted as if it was some magnificent play.

"Come on Arden," Druig sighed. "Take my hand."

"You're going to have to make me," she hu ed, closing her eyes when she found a comfortable spot.

The feeling of his hands uncrossing her arms and grabbing her hands made her body go limp to give him a more di icult time. He groaned as she fell back to the floor, scared she might hit her head.

He tugged her up again, his face lighting up when she was almost standing, but he lost his footing sending him crashing down to the floor with her. She pushed him o of her, them both letting out groans of pain.

Looking over at each other, they began to laugh.

"Arden," Druig whispered a er a few moments.

"Druig," Arden whispered back.

"Can I talk to you, Makkari is tired of hearing me talk about you," he spoke, his demeanor seeming shy and weary.

"I thought Makkari couldn't hear," Arden replied.

He blinked as she bit her lip to refrain from laughing.

"You guys know we are still here right?" Phastos said.

"So go away then."

* * *

"I brought you this flower that I made Phastos make like mine," Druig spoke, looking down at her as she leaned against the wall. Her stomach went wild as he took a step closer. "And this stick."

"Oh my god a stick!" she exclaimed, grabbing it gently from his hands. "I can add this to my collection."

"Have you added any new ones recently?" he asked, moving to stand next to her.

She shook her head, brushing her fingertips across the smooth surface around the orange flower he had gi ed her.

"I haven't added anything since the last stick you gave me," she said.

"I must give you a lot of sticks," he muttered.

"You do," she admitted. "And I love every single one."

A comfortable silence formed around them, neither of them brave enough to break it. He slowly leaned his head onto her shoulder, closing his eyes as he did so. She froze, scared to move and disrupt his peace.

"I have to talk to you," he spoke.

"Talk to me then," she replied.

"Why did you avoid me all day a er we kissed?" he asked, li ing his head up to look her in the eyes.

She gulped, doing her best to not look him straight in the eyes but not look away completely either. Her mind shouted for her to tell him that she didnt like the kiss and she never wanted to do it again yet she still cared for him a great deal, but she refrained.

"I wasnt avoiding you," she brushed o. "I was simply just trying not to see you."

"That's the same thing."

"I don't think so," she said.

"Was it that bad?" he asked, moving in front of her again.

"It wasn't bad I enjoyed it, to an extent at least," she mumbled.

She was too confused to tell him that she didnt find the need to kiss him again. So, once she found out why she felt that way, she'd tell him as soon as possible.

"Wanna get married like Ikaris and Sersi now," he teased, putting his hands on her waist making her arms go around his neck.

"That's a little fast," she laughed. "Maybe first, we should get our own place with lots of sticks and plants."

"And pets," he added. "We have to get pets."

"What kind?" she asked, smiling up at him making him press his forehead to hers.

"A lizard," he whispered dramatically, Arden bursting into a fit of laughter.

"And a wolf," she sighed, her laughs ceasing. "We have to get a wolf."

"Deal."

EVERYTIME I TYPE DRUIG IT AUTOCORRECTS TO FRUIT 🍌

anyways I don't know what I wrote I was VERY out of it and VERY hysterical so if something makes no sense just ignore it 😊

also already planning AU chapters (or perhaps a book?) for them , that's how you know I love em

Continue reading next part