

When we met

1. First Name Of A Person

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And then, First Name of a Person started moving her hand towards mine, and then slowly put hers on top of mine. I looked at her and smiled, and gently squeezed her hand. I lean in to kiss her, and she kisses back, it was soft, and it gave me butterflies. "I don't think we're ever going to be able to act like this never happened" she said with a chuckle. "Yeah.... Wanna.. be my girlfriend?" She smiles "yeah"