

Story

I gasped for air, breathing hard. The suffocation kept sweeping over me and I felt as if I were a fish out of water. I didn't know where I was, and I was surprised to find a pomegranate with a few bites in it in my hand. Looking at the pomegranate, I recalled the man I met yesterday.

In that ornate and narrow stairwell, he said 'Come with me'.

I replied 'I haven't the time' .But I walked up the stairs with him anyway, and for some reason I got a sudden pang of dizziness. Then he opened the door and we entered into an empty, large room, a room that seemed to have no borders and all I could see was a foggy haze around me. A bare branch stands in the middle of the room.

'Where's the party?' I asked

'It's this evening, put on some warm clothes' He replied. 'Just have to wait until nine o'clock'.

'But I need to have dinner at nine o'clock' I told. That's when I felt a sudden wave of dizziness again, I began to mutter and repeat the words.

In the darkness I could feel him staring at me, I felt his naked gaze, so I pretended to back away in discomfort. The cold became intense. I saw him walk slowly towards me, the sound of his leather shoes touching the floor loudly.

He whispered in my ear in a low voice, ' I've something I particularly want to show you'

I pretended to think and said, 'Okay, just wait until nine.'

He said, 'You'll like it.'

At that moment the mist cleared and I saw with a start that it was a bathtub. He took my hand and stepped towards the tub filled with water. We sank together and I opened my mouth to him... I knew it was nine o'clock.

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When I wake up, I still don't know where I am. I looked around in a daze and got up to walk in an unknown direction, my eyes gradually light up with the warm glow of a large chandelier that unconsciously draws you closer. By the time I realised it was a dance hall, I could already see the boy dancing under the lights. He danced slowly and gracefully, drawing me closer to him. I tried to get a good look at his face, but at that moment his dance steps suddenly became too fast for me to catch and he was already in front of me. I knew we had fallen in love with just that one look, and there was a flame in my heart that seemed to dispel the heavy gloom.

He held out his hand to me, 'May I ?' and I saw that his hands were beautiful, and I imagined that they were touching my face, my mouth

I gave him my hand and replied, 'My pleasure.'

It was as if I was about to fall into his eyes, his hot eyes, and I could still feel the warmth of his fingertips. I was surprised how well we worked together, but I had never danced before.

I looked up at him and said with a smile, 'I wonder you should have been my dance teacher.'

He smiled and replied, 'I am always willing.'

I gently stroke his cheek with my hand and he kisses my hand. I ask, 'Perhaps you would like to have dinner with me too?'

He answered, 'Sure.'

...Dining table...

He said firmly, 'Louie, my name is Louie.'

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When I woke up and I heard the door open downstairs, I realised it must be Andrew coming back. I crept up behind him and blindfolded him with a ribbon. I want to play a game with him.

He tried to catch me and said with a smile, 'Oh, honey, you shouldn't be so naughty.'

I smiled and ducked behind him, like a deer in the headlights, leaving only the scent of perfume behind.

I said to him, 'Catch me and you'll get a present!'

I jumped into bed and hid under the covers. Not long after, Andrew hugged me and said, 'Honey, you forgot you were wearing perfume haha.' With that he pulled the ribbon off his eyes and placed it over my face.

I turned towards him and said, 'Oh, so this is the smell of danger'

He smiled and said, 'No, it's the smell of charm and where's my present?'

I smiled, kissed him and undid his clothes...