

## LIES

"I don't love you". Those four words still resonated in her head as she raced across campus as fast as her legs let her. She could hear Adora's rushed footsteps behind her. She knew running away from her was useless but, as always, she had acted on sheer instinct. When she reached the corner of the building, she took the alley that led to the study rooms. Hopefully there would be some open window she could use to lose her. She managed to sneak through one of them and into the first classroom she found open, praying it was enough to throw her off the track. She tried to control her breathing, but the lump in her throat threatened to unravel at any moment, and if that happened she would lose what little control over herself she had left. Catra heard a noise behind her and turned. There she was, panting and exhausted from the run, but with a clear determination in her gaze. Sunlight glinted off her golden strands. "You always shine with an inner light", Catra thought. She noticed the tears sliding down her cheeks. She turned her head in an attempt to stop Adora from seeing her cry, but her footsteps approaching her made it clear that it hadn't worked. She tried to put as much distance as possible, but suddenly she felt the edge of a desk on her back. There was no escaping. Adora leaned toward her, cornering her between her arms without touching her.

"I don't love you. Is that what you were expecting to hear?" she spoke harshly, as if she didn't really care about the answer.

Catra raised her head surprised at the tone of her voice and realized how close they were. Her breath caressed her face and dried out the traces of tears that still streaked her cheeks. God, she had forgotten how tall she was. She inhaled inadvertently and her scent flooded her senses. It was a mix of sweat and Adora herself, it was nostalgia and warmth. She felt small again, protected the same way as when they were children and she sneaked into Adora's bed because her ghosts wouldn't let her sleep. She knew perfectly well that nothing would ever be the same again. They had reached a turning point, and the thought that she might lose everything made Catra feel terrified.

She tried to speak, but the words caught on her lips.

"No..." she said with a small voice. She was not very sure about what she was answering to exactly, her mind was completely blank.

"No to what, Catra? You made very clear to me how you felt before I left. You kissed me and then you told me to get out as if it meant nothing to you. What did you expect me to do?" Adora pressed. Catra didn't know what to say.

They had always been friends, before she could even remember. But things changed for her when they started high school. Catra thought it was a passing obsession, that she would end up forgetting about it, but she couldn't stop her pulse from racing every time Adora smiled at her, ignorant of what was happening to her friend. So she didn't say anything, she was too afraid of losing her forever but at the same time she didn't want to jeopardize her future. Adora was becoming more and more successful as captain of the soccer team, and there were rumors that she would be scouted by one of the best universities in the state. They could give her a scholarship and she would have the opportunity to pursue her dream. And Catra would stay behind, as always. She didn't want to get in her way, not when she herself didn't know what she wanted to do with her life. Her world revolved around Adora and she was going to leave. She got scared. She tried to put distance between them even knowing they both were going to get hurt, but it worked. Adora tried to talk to her at first, but seeing that Catra was distancing herself more and more from her, she ended up focusing on her studies and sports.







night of her eighteenth birthday, when Catra ruined everything.

She had gone with Scorpia and Entrapta to a club to celebrate her coming of age, but she hadn't been in the mood. Things got worse when she saw that Adora was also there with the rest of the girls on the team. She saw her talking very animatedly with one of them, and she couldn't help but feel jealous. She was smiling, laughing like she had done when they were together. She couldn't bear it, so taking the bottle of alcohol from Scorpia and she decided that if Adora could have fun she was going to do it too.

She didn't get drunk, not really, but the feeling of unreality helped her forget about everything for a while. At some point she decided to go out the back door to breathe some fresh air, she did not let anyone accompany her. She wanted to forget about the world, escape from it. Disappear. After a while, she felt someone sitting next to her, she recognized her by her scent.

Adora began demanding explanations, but the words did not make sense to Catra. She could only look at the shape her lips took when she spoke them. She remembered leaning forward on impulse and kissing her. It was just a touch, a light caress of lips, but enough to focus her senses completely and make her aware of what she was doing. What she did not expect was that Adora would not let her get away from her when she attempted to leave. She tangled her fingers in her hair and captured her mouth in a ravenous kiss that completely overwhelmed her. Her lips moved eagerly, her tongues meeting and parting as they tried to explore each other. Catra lifted the hem of her shirt and slid her hands up her abdomen. Sensing Adora tense under her touch made her smile against her mouth. The alcohol had released her. She



climbed onto her lap and let Adora do the same to her. She felt her hand slide up her bare thigh, higher and higher, how she pushed away the slight fabric that separated them, how she caressed her most sensitive area. She arched. She was completely aware of how all of her nerve endings focused on the point where she was touching her. Adora slid her fingers through her opening slowly, running down the entire length of her and gently pulling her apart. Catra could feel the moisture from her center covering Adora's fingers. She couldn't take it anymore and began to undulate her hips in an attempt to set the rhythm that her body asked of her. Adora matched her movements and continued her exploration, faster



and faster until she slid inside her. Catra moved desperate to reach release, to be completely covered by her, to forget about the world. Her heart beat faster and faster until she finally exploded against Adora's chest, burying her face in the crook of her neck trying to stifle a scream. They stayed like that for a moment, panting and holding each other, until suddenly Catra remembered everything and the spell was broken. She got up without a word and left, not even bothering to check if Adora followed her. She went to her room the next day and tried to talk to her. She was leaving that night, they had finally given her a scholarship at a university on the other side of the country, but she did not want to leave after what had happened between them, Catra was terrified. She was about to destroy everything.

Fear got the better of her, so she did the only thing she knew when she was trapped. Attacking. She put on her best mask of cynicism and told Adora the biggest lie she was ever going to say: that she felt nothing for her, that what they had shared the night before hadn't meant anything and to get out. Adora didn't quite believe her, she knew her too well, but Adora's future was at stake, so she smiled her cruelest smile while she told her that she didn't love her.

She would never forget Adora's pained expression when she slammed the door in her face. Adora left and Catra was alone again. She hadn't heard from her in almost a year. Until this afternoon, when she returned to the residence. She had turned at the sound of footsteps at the entrance of the dorm and there she had been. Catra had covered her mouth in an attempt to stifle the exclamation of surprise that had inadvertently escaped her lips. Her facade collapsed in a second. She had turned around and run, and Adora had followed her.

Adora kept staring at her, waiting for her response. Catra watched her with wide eyes and opened her mouth to speak.

"No ... I didn't want to be a burden" she whispered. Adora looked at her in surprise. "They were going to give you a scholarship, and I didn't want to get in the way. I knew you wouldn't leave if I told you how I felt and I couldn't let that happen." she finally confessed. She could feel her lips tremble when she spoke. "I know I hurt you, but I don't regret it. Now you can finally fulfill your dream, and I ..."

"I dropped out" Adora suddenly blurted out.

"Wh ... What?" Catra asked confused.

Adora closed her eyes and let out a long sigh. Then she looked back at her with a half smile. She looked relieved.

"That I quitted, I am coming back home for good. It looks like elitist environments are not made for me, I am too unrefined" she put on a resigned expression.

"Bu ... But your dream was to go to that college! They have the best football program in the country, you could have been a professional and you went and threw it all away?! Are you telling me that all of this has been for nothing?! YOU'RE SUCH AN IDIOT!!" Catra exploded, grabbing her shirtfront.

Adora looked at her puzzled for a moment. And then she burst out laughing so much she started to cry. She began giggling uncontrollably while Catra screamed at her at the top of her lungs.

"Don't laugh! Do you have any idea how much I have suffered this last year?!" Catra exclaimed furiously "I've been crawling around the corners like a ghost since you left! Scorpia wanted to take me to therapy !! Can you believe it ?!" she said indignantly.

Adora's laughs got louder if possible, leaning forward her clutching her stomach. Catra stared at her in disbelief with a mixture of shame and outrage. She was laughing





with such joy that in the end she couldn't help but to start laughing herself at the absurdity of the situation. When Adora began to calm down, she looked up into eyes. Without a word, she pulled her close and kissed her on the lips. Catra wrapped her arms around her neck thinking twice and she let herself be carried away, closing her eyes. When they parted Adora smiled brightly.

“I love you” she told her.



Catra looked at her in surprise but didn't reply. She pulled down to her and captured her mouth in a wild kiss as she parted her lips

Their tongues met. They began to explore each other. Adora's hands slid to her hips lifting her to seat her on the desk. Catra wrapped her legs around her waist, sliding her lips down the column of her neck and caressing the sensitive skin with her fangs. Adora stopped her then.

"What's wrong?" Catra asked.

Adora looked at her intently. "Nothing, just ... stay still for a moment, okay?" She said it so seriously that Catra obeyed. She pried her hands from her hair and clung to the edge of the table expectantly. Adora smiled slightly. She untangled Catra's legs from her waist as she knelt in front of her. Catra looked at her confused, but she didn't say anything. Adora stared at her with a strange glint in her eyes as she began to slide her hands down the back of Catra's legs, tracing circles as she moved upward. Her fingers were followed by her mouth, leaving a trail of fire on her inner thighs where she touched her skin. Catra dropped her head back as she closed her eyes and focused on the sensations of her mouth on her.

Adora's hands lifted her skirt working their way up until they found the edge of her underwear. She carefully pulled at the elastic, sliding it down her legs. Catra's breathing quickened as she watched her progress. Adora raised her head then and looked at her with narrowed eyes. She could barely breathe.

"Open up for me" she whispered.

Catra spread her legs and Adora stepped between them. She held her by her hips pulling her as close to the desk's edge as she could. Then, she bent her head and captured her wet center between her lips, sucking it gently. Catra moaned and clung tightly to her golden hair. Adora began to slide her tongue slowly between her labia, kissing, exploring every fold as if she had all the time in the world. Catra noticed how the sensations spread through the rest of her body like an electric jolt that made her skin crawl. She was lost in the moment. In her world there were only herself and Adora's lips and their slow torture.

Her explorations led her to her entrance. Sliding her fingers on either side of it, she carefully separated her folds and penetrated with her tongue.

"Adora..." Catra sighed.

She had never experienced anything like it, she felt outside of her body. She sensed her connection to Adora through every fiber of her being, every touch of skin, every look from her. The rhythm increased in intensity and she stopped thinking. Her heartbeat drummed in her ears, her breathing hitched, her muscles tensed more and more until something snapped inside of her unleashing an unstoppable wave that took her breath away, releasing her completely. She screamed.

When she was finally able to return to her own skin, she saw that Adora was standing up, watching her with a mix of amusement and arrogance. Catra blushed.

"What ... what are you looking at?" she asked defiantly.

"Nothing" she answered, holding back her laughter. She was biting her lower lip. Catra shot her a sharp look over her shoulder.

"All of this was not because I like you, just so you know," she said it with an hint of superiority as she stood up and tried to clean herself. Her legs were shaking. She tried to hide it by leaning on the table.



“Of course, of course” Adora said, playing along. She was smiling amused. It was clear that she wasn’t buying it “You don’t like me, you made it clear to me several times.” she tilted her head and asked “Then what was this for ?”

Catra watched her. The way her hair reflected the afternoon rays of the sun that streamed through the window. The mischievous gleam that lit up her eyes because she knew exactly the answer. The smile on her face as she looked at her. She stopped doubting. She sat up and framed her face in her hands looking her in the eyes and smiling in turn, and she finally said the words she should’ve said long ago.

“Because I love you, idiot.”

**THE END**

