

# Friends...or more?

Hannah Montana | Liley (Miley/Lilly) | OneShot (?)

Von LittleBlue

## The Kiss

Also mein erster Versuch eine englische Fanfic zu schreiben, ich hoffe sie ist halbwegs verständlich gelungen...ich hoffe sie ist überhaupt halbwegs gelungen xD  
Viel Spaß beim Lesen!

Friends...or more? OneShot (?)  
Hannah Montana Fanfiction, Miley/Lilly

### Miley's POV

After a very long and boring day today, I thought it might be cool to make a girls-night-only night. Well, actually more of a sleepover, so I asked my best friend Lilly if she wanted to stay over. I grabbed my phone and dialed her number.

"Hey Lilly, what's up? ...I'm good thanks, how are you? ...that's great. Now, the reason I'm calling you is because I wanted to ask if you might want to sleep over at my place tonight? I mean, tomorrow's Saturday and I haven't got any plans...okay, great, I'll see you at eight then! Bye!"

This would be a great evening! After this boring day I need a best friend to have fun with. It's always fun with Lilly, we have our insider jokes, stupid games and just soo much to talk about every time.

I went downstairs to tell my dad, he seemed fine with it: "Sure, bud, Lilly can stay whenever she wants to. But your brother and I will probably be out early tomorrow. But I could make you breakfast if you want."

I smiled and hugged my dad, then answered: "Thanks, dad, but that's fine. I think I'm capable of making my own breakfast. I know Lilly would also help me with it."

"Alright, whatever you say, bud. I'll go make some dinner now, we don't want our guest to be a hungry guest." my dad said and went to the kitchen.

About an hour later the doorbell rang, so I rushed and opened the door. Lilly was standing outside and greeted me with a hug. "Hi, Miley!"

"Hey, Lilly, come on in! My dad just finished the dinner. Hope you're hungry!" I said and closed the door. Lilly grinned and answered: "Oh yes, I am!"

We already had fun at dinner, talking about not interesting and stupid stuff. But it was so stupid that even my brother, Jackson, and my dad had a good time. After that we decided to go to my room and we just continued talking for about an hour. We talked

about everything, starting from school, our friends, gossiping about teachers or people we didn't like and then we got to stuff like boys and a bit more intimate stuff like kissing. At that point I have to admit that I've actually never kissed anybody before. I mean, never that passionate French kiss, people are talking about a lot.

"I just can't believe that you really shut yourself down if you kiss somebody." I said, without thinking. Lilly must think I'm stupid if I've never kissed anyone before.

"Miley...I don't mean to sound rude but...it sounds like you've never even kissed a boy before." Lilly said and raised an eyebrow. Busted! I should better come up with an excuse fast. Fast and convincing. Damn, I can't even think of one. Why don't I just say that I already had? I opened my mouth to say just that, but nothing would come out. Lilly is my best friend, I shouldn't lie to her. She won't kill me for never kissing anybody. So I told the truth: "No...I have never. Stupid, huh?"

Lilly smiled, then she replied: "No, not at all! Miley, then I'm at least as stupid as you are. I've never kissed anyone before. Wait...haven't you kissed Jake? I saw you!"

"It wasn't a real kiss, it was more like a peck, but...wait a second...you also never kissed anyone before?" I was a bit surprised. Lilly blushed a little and smiled, then shook her head. I also smiled and tried to make her feel a bit more comfortable again: "Well then we have a new topic we can talk about, what it would like to be to really kiss somebody!"

Lilly looked up at me and said: "I heard it should really be like you said. That people shut down everything."

"I heard that it's wet..."

"Yeah but, how wet can you get by kissing someone? It's not like you lick the other person's face or something."

"I heard people do use their tongues." I said remembering listening to a talk of two older girls. Lilly looked at me confused. "And how should that work? I can't imagine that that's so great."

I had to agree on that: "Yeah, me neither. Though I'm pretty curious how it is."

Now Lilly agreed with me: "Me, too. Always wanted to try that."

I stared at the floor thinking about a stupid idea, which wasn't that stupid at all. But I just couldn't tell it, it even made me nervous. Seemed like Lilly noticed that and she asked: "Miley, are you okay?"

"Yes, I am. I was just thinking of maybe...well, stupid idea...that we could uhm...give it a try?" I asked her, now it was me who was blushing. Lilly looked at me even more confused: "Try what?"

"Kissing! I mean, we're friends, nothing could happen, right?" I repeated, looking at my best friend full of expectation. She looked back, a little shy, not knowing if she should do it. I could almost 'see' her thinking. It was a stupid question; I didn't even want an answer to it.

"You know, Lilly, it's stupid, just fo..." but she cut me off: "I think we should."

"We should? I mean...yeah...let's...try." I said. Now I was really nervous. Why the hell did I have to bring this stupid subject up? Kissing. You could have thought of something better, Miles. Jeez.

"I just...I just don't know what to do." Lilly admitted, now looking very shyly in some direction, avoiding every eye-contact with me. Though I also didn't really know what to do, I said: "I think we'll know if we'd at least started it."

Then she looked at me and blushed again. She said: "Yeah, you're right."

No words were spoken after that, for at least a good minute. We were way too nervous to move a muscle. I think I didn't even blink, and I wouldn't have dared to blink as long as we were sitting there, just staring at each other. Then I slowly made the first tiny move forward, bit my lower lip. It was exciting in one way, not just awkward. I stopped like an inch before our lips met, I just couldn't make it, I was really nervous. I'm just so glad Lilly had the guts to move at that time. As soon as our lips met the very first time I loosened up. I had to say, Lilly has got the softest lips I've ever kissed. As much as I've enjoyed kissing Jake, it was better with her right from the start. Maybe because she was shy or something, it was just better.

Our lips hardly touched at the beginning, kind of cute, actually, but something in me wanted to feel more of her lips. I moved my body closer to Lilly's, touching her hand with mine and pressing my lips harder against hers. I could feel that she liked it, she squeezed my hand softly, then pulled me in even closer. I enjoyed every second of it. Then I thought of what we were talking about before. French kissing. How does it work? I brushed my tongue over her lower lip, trying to point out something to her. She seemed confused again, but after a while she opened her mouth a bit. Now I was scared of the next move. What would that be like? Would it be good? Or would it be disgusting? I remembered that our kiss until now was great, so I was motivated to do something more. I entered her mouth with my tongue, very shyly touching Lilly's. I exploded inside when that happened. It felt so great. Then Lilly's tongue touched mine, but I didn't just let her get away this time, I started chasing hers. Slowly started to play with her tongue, tease her a bit. It was fun and I almost had to laugh loudly, but I didn't want to break the kiss. It just felt so great, I really got lost in it. I moved my hand up to Lilly's head and pushed her harder against me. Later, our tongues stopped to play, but started to caress another. This even felt better. It's like everything Lilly did, no matter how small it was, it was the right thing.

I only remember that we continued kissing for about ten minutes after we first broke apart, breathing heavily, looking at each other, rather confused. Did this really just happen? I wasn't sure, because it felt so good, it might as well been unreal. But then Lilly said: "That was really good."

That was all I needed to confirm this was not a dream. I smiled slightly and answered: "Oh yes that definitely did NOT suck."

But suddenly I felt funny. It was not a bad feeling; it just felt warm around my stomach, especially when I looked into Lilly's eyes. Her beautiful blue eyes. What is happening to me? Not what I think, right?

She cupped my cheek with one of her hands, smiled at me with a really sweet smile, which made my heart melt. Another confirmation. So it is true. I'm falling for her. Something I would have never expected in my short life. I am really falling for my very best friend, Lilly Truscott. I leaned in again, and crashed my lips against hers once again. It just felt so good.

To be continued???

Also...wie fandet ihr sie? Hoffentlich gut? >.< Ich wünsch mir Kritik, büdde!

lg,  
bLue